

# Steel Train, Grace

i'm big, and small  
it hurts to crawl  
this velvet aisle again  
and their eyes feast  
on my deceased  
they hold the cherry of my pit

come please and feel my deceased  
i know you walk aside your child  
and her eyes closed, soul rose  
earth will patch the cracks within  
i dig a hole for all my sins

big, small  
a pain inside you all  
will touch your spine when i give in  
and grace falls  
13 years to tall  
i once walked aside my child  
but i left him on a velvet aisle