

# Such Small Hands

## La Dispute

I think I saw you in my sleep, darling  
I think I saw you in my dreams you were  
Stitching up the seams on every broken promise  
That your body couldn't keep.  
I think I saw you in my sleep.  
oh, I think I saw you in my sleep darling I think I saw you in my dreams  
You were stitching up the seams on every broken promise  
that your body couldn't keep I think I saw you in my sleep  
I thought I heard the door open, oh no I thought I heard the door open but  
I only heard it close.  
I thought I heard a plane crashing, but  
Now I think it was your passion snapping.  
I think you saw me confronting my fear, it  
Went up with a bottle and went down with the beer and  
I think you ought to stay away from here  
There are ghosts in the walls and they  
Crawl in your head through your ear.  
I think I saw you in my sleep, lover  
I think I saw you in my dreams you were  
Stitching up the seams on every mangled promise  
That your body couldn't keep  
I think i saw you in my sleep

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