

# My Sister's Tiny Hands

[Andrew Bird](#)

We came in this world together  
Legs wrapped around each other  
My cheek against my sister's  
We were born like tangled vines And we lived along the river  
Where the black clouds never linger  
And the sunlight spread like honey  
Through my sister's tiny hands But while picking sour apples  
In the wild waving grasses  
Sister stumbled in the brier  
And was bitten by a snake Every creature casts a shadow  
Under the sun's golden fingers  
And as the sun sinks past the waving grass  
Some shadows are dragged along So alone I took to drinking  
Bottles of cheap whiskey  
And I staggered through the backwoods  
Killing snakes with a sharpened stick Oh but still I heard her laughing  
In the wild waving grasses  
Still her tiny hands went splashing  
At the river's sparkling shore So I took my rusty gas can  
And an old iron shovel  
And I set the woods to blaze  
And choked the river up with stones Every creature casts a shadow  
Under the sun's golden fingers  
And as the sun sinks past the waving grass  
Some shadows are dragged along

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>