Small Hands

Radical Face

Well the world might cut you down again
But you know the way back home
And your best might not be good enough
But just know you're not alone
And if you slip and lose your way again
I'll know that you'll be alright
You still gotta tryIf you need, come build your home in me
And you know I won't complain
And I can't fix what was done to you
But I'll shield you from the rain
And if the walls they built become too high
Then step up on my back and climb
'Cause I never mind
No matter the day or time
I never mindAnd all the anchors that they hid inside your chest
We will unravel all of the chains and toss the remnants all down the drain
And all my hands are much too small to hold you up
I will be there to pick up the pieces and keep them housed while you mend them upAnd if you wind up in the dark again
Just turn and call my name
And if the fire in your chest comes out
Well, I'll hold you all the same
And if you need to take this out on me
Well, you know I won't complain

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