

I Felt My Life With Both My Hands

Carla Bruni

I felt my life with both my hands
To see if it was there
I held my spirit to the glass
To prove it possible I turned my being round and round
And paused at every pound
To ask the owner's name
For doubt that I should know the sound
To ask the owner's name
For doubt that I should know the sound I judged my features, jelled my hair
I pushed my dimples by
And waited if they twinkled back
Conviction might of me I turned my being round and round
And paused at every pound
To ask the owner's name
For doubt that I should know the sound
To ask the owner's name
For doubt that I should know the sound I told myself take courage, friend
That was a former time
But we might learn to like the Heaven
As well as our old home I turned my being round and round and round
Paused at every pound
To ask the owner's name
For doubt that I should know the sound
To ask the owner's name
For doubt that I should know the sound I felt my life with both my hands
To see if it was there

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