Moving, Shaking

Great Lake Swimmers

I can't write, I can't sing, I can't play
My insides have been broken
My inspiration has flown away
And it's hard to see all the little things

There's a universe in a crack in the wall
Or an ant crawling across a broken tile
But it's hard to see all the little things
When the big things get in the way

I can't eat, I can't sleep, I can't think straight
I did not know it could be like this
Some things are better off being left alone
There are things that are best left unknown

Oh hands, don't fail me now
They're the only things I have left
Oh fingers, don't let me down now
They're the only things that I've got
Oh world come, come crashing down now
Oh hands don't fail me now
Oh let me become deaf and mute to this
Oh hands don't fail me now

I'm carrying my life in a cardboard box
I carry a bag on my back
I'm carrying my life in a cardboard box
I carry a bag on my back

Oh hands, don't fail me now
They're the only things that I've got
Oh fingers, don't let me down now
Oh hands don't fail me now
Oh elbows fall down around me
Oh hands don't fail me now
Oh fingers don't let me down now
Oh hands don't fail me now

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written by ANTHONY DEKKER

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