

## Two Hands

Big Thief

You somehow let me down  
Both hands and a gentleman  
You could not take me through  
New plans, tell me who  
New friends, I can make some too  
I know

You somehow took me in  
Both arms, the marked-up skin  
Two hands, places you have been  
That I needed

And the more that we try  
To figure through the answers  
To repeat ourselves  
To deny, deny

Now you call my bluff  
All clear, and you get so rough  
Stone-faced in the light  
The air and the jagged bite  
Cold air, the wisdom of the night  
Between us

And the more that we try  
To figure through the answers  
To repeat ourselves  
To deny, deny  
To deny, deny, deny

Somehow we exist  
In the folds and now we'll kiss  
Both hands, the mystery before us  
She's reaching

But I could not take you through  
New plans, I'll tell you who  
New friends, you can make some too  
I know