

Hands

Joy Again

I've been thinkin' way too
Much about all of this dumb stuff
It's true for all the people
Inside this beautiful and evil thing

Have you been feelin' troubled?
Minds are so easily muddled
You said something I don't understand
You constructed it with your own hand

I won't let it fade away
This feelin' that's got me so great
Sent from some strange place I can't see
Is this more funny to you or me?