

## No Hands

Pile

Holding my own hand for no one  
I'm quickly learning to let this be enough  
To keep still and let that content me

I know that I could have written another one  
About how strong it was  
Because anything too stupid to be said is sung

It seems decent enough and plenty welcoming  
And it's around which is more than can be said of me  
And if even if I was, I wonder if that would have changed anything

Maybe I should have dropped everything and gone after it  
And hoped it wouldn't do what it does  
But anything too stupid to be said is sung

I'll step out as much as I need  
Which might be all the way if I have it in me

If losing this might help me find anything else  
Then I'll just hold my tongue  
Because anything too stupid to be said is sung