

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