

Great Lake Swimmers "Moving, Shaking"

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I can't write
I can't sing
I can't play
My insides have been broken
My inspiration has flown away
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
And 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 better 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 aren't gone

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

Oh hands,
Don't fail me now
They're the only things I have got

Oh fingers,
Don't let me down, now
Oh hands, don't fail me now

All Hell falls
All 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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