

Kris Delmhorst

"Arm's Length"

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I thought about you today
Didn't mean to, it was uninvited
That's what this band-aid is for
I just looked down, saw bloody onions

Now go, don't stay no more
I don't know what to do with my hands
And I'm lost in an arm's length of space
And I can't find a good place to stand

I talked about you today
Kind of funny, a total stranger
I didn't mean what I said
But it surprised me, felt so clean

Now go, don't stay no more
You'll have to find your own way to the door
Cause I'm lost in an arm's length of space
And I just can't smile like this anymore

You know that windows are for seeing through

Forget that they can show things back to you

And I had it coming today
Said all the things I made myself swear I would not say
And what goes into your ears is there to stay
So I got to watch it, but I can't hold this tongue

So go don't stay
I'm not really sure this is my life
But I'm lost in an arm's length
And I need something I can pull in tight
Need something I can pull in tight
Is there something I can pull in tight

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