

Arms "Fall"

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Fallin' off of the sixth flour window ledge
Broke my hip and the bones in both my legs
Last October the five
October the five
Hands placed over my eyes
Placed over my eyes

Now whenever you speak I can't think straight
I'm busy reading the words that streak your face
One toe over the line
Toe over the line
Hands placed over our eyes
Placed over our eyes

Hands placed over my eyes
Placed over our eyes

Hands placed over my eyes
Placed over my eyes

Cared-for fingernails and teeth intact
We don't keep the past alive
Hands placed over our eyes
Placed over our eyes

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