

Polly Paulusma

"Fingers and Thumbs"

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After I kissed you, a sweet darkness came down
Fingers were search lights, leading the way down
We talk in fingers and thumbs
In an ancient braille of daily vacant overflow

Fingers and thumbs can never lie
We talk in fingers and thumbs
With my hands out stretched I read your scars from
head to toe
No need to fake it anymore, that?s what our tongues
were made for

Now, I see you feelingly and my fingers have eyes
They search for you constantly in sorrows and smiles
like this
We talk in fingers and thumbs
In an ancient braille of daily ache and overflow

Fingers and thumbs can never lie
We talk in fingers and thumbs
With my hands out stretched I read your scars from
head to toe
No need to fake it anymore, that?s what our tongues
were made for

Be my translator till there?s no more to tell
Till our skin turns to water and our bones turn to sea
shell
We talk in fingers and thumbs
In an ancient braille of daily ache and overflow

Fingers and thumbs can never lie
We talk in fingers and thumbs
With my hands out stretched I read your scars from
head to toe
No need to fake it anymore, that?s what our tongues
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