

# I Felt My Life With Both My Hands

Carla Bruni

I felt my life with both my hands  
To see if it was there  
I held my spirit to the glass  
To prove it possibler

I turned my being round and round  
And paused at every pound  
To ask the owner's name  
For doubt that I should know the sound  
To ask the owner's name  
For doubt that I should know the sound

I judged my features, jelled my hair  
I pushed my dimples by  
And waited if they twinkled back  
Conviction might of me

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And paused at every pound  
To ask the owner's name  
For doubt that I should know the sound  
To ask the owner's name  
For doubt that I should know the sound

I told myself take courage, friend  
That was a former time  
But we might learn to like the Heaven  
As well as our old home

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