

## Moving, Shaking

### Great Lake Swimmers

I can't write, I can't sing, I can't play  
My insides have been broken  
My inspiration has flown away  
And 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  
But 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 best 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 I've got  
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  
I carry a bag on my back  
I'm carrying my life in a cardboard box  
I carry a bag on my back

Oh hands, don't fail me now  
They're the only things that I've got  
Oh fingers, don't let me down now  
Oh hands don't fail me now  
Oh animals fall 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