

## A Hand of Thumbs

Ian Anderson

My hand of thumbs is shaking  
I am so glad to meet you  
All tongue-tied and twisted  
My lips stuck like glue

More than a lifetime to say, "How are you?"  
More than an ocean to cross becalmed.  
Less than a second to sink in silence.  
Yours truly, I remain disarmed.

Saw you peeping from the corner.  
Your eyes seemed to call hello.  
I'm all too easily mistaken,  
My feet unsteady as they go.

Was I a suave and confident trickster  
I would sweep you up and carry you down  
To raspberry meadows under diamond skies  
and just mess around. Just mess around.