

## Empty Your Hands

The Weepies

16 balloons against the blue  
they're red, they're red like a dream come true  
Sure it was enough to give them to you  
to watch you let them go, let them go

Empty your hands  
of overheard conversations  
Empty your hands  
static from the big bang  
and dinosaur radio stations  
Empty your hands  
genocides in foreign nations  
Empty your hands and look up

His eyes are wide and beautiful,  
my own feel dull and old  
They can't recall some buoyancy,  
they've had too much to hold, let them go

Floating past a daytime moon  
transparent as a shell  
Rubies in a well, sixteen apples on a tree  
we never would have seen  
if his fingers weren't so free

Our baby learned to run today  
in circles on the grass  
His joyful face it radiates  
These moments go so fast, let them go