

Radical Face - Small Hands

Tom: E

Well the world might cut you down again
 But you know the way back home
 And your best might not be good enough
 But Just know you're not alone
 And if you slip and loose your way again
 I'll know that you will be alright
 You still gotta try

If you need come build your home in me
 And you know I won't complain
 And I can't fix what was done to you
 But I'll shield you from the rain
 And if the walls they build become to high
 Then step up on my back and climb

'Cause I never mind
 No matter the day or time, I never mind
 And all of the anchors they hid inside you chest
 We will unravel all of the chains
 And toss the remanence all down the drain
 And oh my hands are much to small to hold you up
 I will be there to pick up the pieces
 And keep them housed while you bend them up

And if you wind up in the dark again
 Just turn and call my name
 And if the fire in your chest goes out
 I'll hold you all the same
 And if you need to take this out on me
 Well you know i won't complain

Acordes

