

Hana Pestle, These Two Hands

I have only this breath
to keep this moment
at the dawn of today
All the
mystery left
is here before me
but can my heart turn away?
I've come too
far now...
These four walls could never hold me
and these two hands
could
never hold me back
I'm just before the open door
and I'm so much more
than
these two hands
Now the worlds pass away
and I'm left blindly
from the
secrets I keep
I'm no longer afraid
of what might find me
or the fields
that i reap
I've come too far now...
These four walls could never hold
me
and these two hands
could never hold me back
I'm just before the open
door
and I'm so much more
than these two hands
One breath, one step
is
keeping me here
I've nothing left
and nothing to fear
I've come too far
now...
These four walls could never hold me
and these two hands
could
never hold me back
I'm just before the open door
and I'm so much more
than
these two hands