

# Kris Delmhorst, Arm's Length

I thought about you today  
Didn't mean to, it was uninvited  
That's what this band-aid is for  
I just looked down, saw bloody onions

Now go, don't stay no more  
I don't know what to do with my hands  
And I'm lost in an arm's length of space  
And I can't find a good place to stand

I talked about you today  
Kind of funny, a total stranger  
I didn't mean what I said  
But it surprised me, felt so clean

Now go, don't stay no more  
You'll have to find your own way to the door  
Cause I'm lost in an arm's length of space  
And I just can't smile like this anymore

You know that windows are for seeing through  
Forget that they can show things back to you

And I had it coming today  
Said all the things I made myself swear I would not say  
And what goes into your ears is there to stay  
So I got to watch it, but I can't hold this tongue

So go don't stay  
I'm not really sure this is my life  
But I'm lost in an arm's length  
And I need something I can pull in tight  
Need something I can pull in tight  
Is there something I can pull in tight