

# 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

