

Small Hands

Keaton Henson

Intro: **Am F C E** (2x)  
**Am E F** (2x)

**Am**  
Miss you terribly already,  
**F**  
Miss the space between your eyelids,  
**C**  
where I d stare through awkward sentences  
**E**  
and avoid through awkward silence

**Am**  
Miss your teeth when they chatter,  
**F**  
when we smoked out in my garden  
**C**  
When we couldn t sleep for all the heat,  
**E**  
soft talk began to harden.

**Am**  
Miss your small hands in the palm of mine  
**F**  
The fact they re good at making,  
**C**  
Miss your sitting up incessantly,  
**E** **Am** **F**  
And the fact you re always waking in the ni-----ght,  
**Am E F**  
Ni-----ght.

**C**  
And I,  
**Am**  
I hope for your life  
**F**  
You forget about mine  
**Am E F**  
Forget about mi-----ne

Miss your teeth dug in my shoulder,  
as we rolled in early morning,  
Miss your arm dying beneath me,  
as I lay there simply yawning

Please forget me, you were right dear,

I am cold and self-involved,  
And though I ll miss you, recent lover  
I am weak and therefore fold

Get distracted by my music,  
think of nothing else but art  
I ll write my loneliness in poems,  
If I can just think how to start

Dot my i s with eyebrow pencils,  
Close my eyelids, hide my eyes,  
I ll be idle in my ideals,  
think of nothing else but I.

**Am F Am E F**

I, and I

**C**

And I,

**Am**

I hope for your life

**F**

You can forget about mine

**Am E F**

Just forget about mi-----ne

**Am E F**

Oh, mi-----ne.

**Am E F**

Mi-----ne

( **A C** )