

# Out Of Our Hands

Gemma Hayes

The subtle shift inside, a battle's won, the inside killed the  
outside  
and Im sorry, if I let you think, better of me  
but you were holding on too tight

Maybe we'll fall, maybe we'll fly  
it's out of our hands, its out of our hands this time

The night's collapsing on us now, you'll feel better when you g  
o  
you didnt push me, little one, I jumped on my own  
and Im glad , as I release my grip Im picking up speed  
no-one will follow us here

Maybe we'll fall, maybe we'll fly  
It's out of our hands, it's out of our hands this time  
Maybe we'll fall, maybe we'll fly  
It's out of our hands, it's out of our hands this time

Meet me at the back of the crowd  
this could be our time to slip away  
you say the bigger you dream  
the smaller your street looks in the rain

Ah come on now, but you and I know now it's so much more now  
than just being bored

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