

Developments

Hands Like Houses

We get in our own way, tripping on our feet
Filling up our heads too much with words too hard to speak
Drowning in a place, where the night can not escape
Commit ourselves into the depths, exposed against a page

Caught in a phrase, an echo in our minds
A flash, a flood, and it's burned into our eyes

I can't explain enough, and I won't let it last the night
I'll show you that the image is still there unseen
It's darkest before the light, if we shut our eyes to see
The things that we have lost inside the lines between

Between the black and white, where everything goes grey
And everything's unsaid, undone, and the negative bleeds away
To reveal the memory that we've waited for so long for
The image shifts and the acid drips down the paper to the floor

Caught in a phrase, an echo in our minds
A flash, a flood, and it's burned into our eyes

I can't explain enough, and I won't let it last the night
I'll show you that the image is still there unseen
It's darkest before the light, if we shut our eyes to see
The things that we have lost inside the lines between

We're so nervous to see if we we've let too much in
If we were out of focus or out of frame
I know it's a moment of truth, if a recollection captured reality
Or if it's lost forever

I can't explain enough, and I won't let it last the night
I'll show you that the image is still there unseen
It's darkest before the light, if we shut our eyes to see
The things that we have lost inside the lines between

I can't explain enough, and I won't let it last
The image is still there, unseen