

Circle Of Hands

Uriah Heep

C

1. Circle of hands

B

Cold spirits plan

F

Searching my land

C

For an enemy

Came across

B

Love's sweet cost

F

And in the face of beauty

C

Evil was lost

2. Sky full of eyes

Minds full of lies

Black from their cold hearts

Down to their graves

Murdered the dawn

Spreading their scorn

Cursing the sun

Of which love was born

F

C

R: We must keep them away

F

C

Or pretty soon we'll pay

F

C

And count the cost in sorrow

F

C

F

C

Sacrifice - the future has it's price

F

And today is only

Fm

C

Yesterday's tomorrow