

## The Hands I Hold

Bo Bruce

There's a smoking gun where the sirens end  
Here the battle drums, see the tribes descend  
We can stand apart, we can stand together  
Can they leave your heart, and take me forever?

While the shrapnel falls, I hear your call  
You cry for me  
And I will come, I will run  
To be by your side  
If the silence wins, I will guide you in  
I will be your voice  
They can take my soul, be the Hands I Hold  
I will sacrifice

And I watched you rise in the dawn of tears  
And I saw you fight all my darkest fears  
We can win this war if we rage together  
I will guard your door, I will stay forever

While the shrapnel falls, I hear your call  
You cry for me  
And I will come, I will run  
To be by your side  
If the silence wins, I will guide you in  
I will be your voice  
They can take my soul, be the Hands I Hold  
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There's a war outside, one in here too  
Well we're done fighting, we only want the truth  
There's a war in here, well we'll find peace  
Well we're done fighting, we only want relief

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