

The Hands Are The Hardest

Caligula's Horse

Wait love
For sight as though I never knew that I was blind
Mercy, patience, promises we left behind
All I can hope for is to wake love
From trembling hands to stillness, find their way
Quiet, I can hold my breath and hope to God it stays
The hands are the hardest always

And sober never shone quite so bright
Color me blind, just empty glass on canvas
The hands are the hardest

One more
Stare into the dream the dead are begging for
This is what you wanted, feed me, give me all
Deep in the poison, find the cure

When sober gives me spark, I will stand in the light
When sober gives me eyes, I'll sue for peace [?]
These sweet dreams sue for peace [?]
These sweet dreams

Love conquers all you say
But until then I'd be dead
Down that hole I'd dive again

When sober gives me spark, I will stand in the light
When sober gives me eyes, I'll sue for peace
These sweet dreams sue for peace
These sweet dreams

(This is what you've always wanted)
Seeing in colour now
(Look at what you made me do)
Make me a martyr
(This is where the dreams stand before us)
Lay me softly down
(Look at what you made me do)
All for this
(This was for our sons and daughters)
All for you
(Look at where our dreams have brought us)