

In Your Hands

Candlebox

In your hands you hold the key to my design
In your hands you make believe I'm undefined
I can turn on you as fast as light
Brace yourself I'm changing lives
In your hands

In your hands you hold the need to state your right
In your hands you make me feel forever life
Oh I've found my voice, the strength the fight
The memory, a million lies

In your hands
The spark of you and me recovering
In your hands I'm just
I'm holding on to revelry
I'm just, I'm lust, I'm broken dreams
I'm here, I'm fear, the enemy
In your hands
All we are are memories
Are memories

In your hands you hold the key to my design
In your hands you make believe I'm undefined
I can turn on you as fast as light
Brace yourself I'm changing lives

In your hands
The spark of you and me recovering
In your hands I'm just
I'm holding on to revelry
I'm just, I'm lust, I'm broken dreams
I'm here, I'm fear, the enemy
In your hands
All we are are memories
Are memories

And thoughts and prayers won't heal us or repair the loss
Too many times we've heard the song
And all along we've sung it wrong
We've sung it wrong

In your hands
The spark of you and me recovering
In your hands I'm just
I'm holding on to revelry
I'm just, I'm lust, I'm broken dreams
I'm here, I'm fear, the enemy
In your hands
All we are are memories
Are memories