

Can't Hurt More Than This

David Gray

Have you noticed
How it grows
From a point that barely shows
In the harness
For the harvest
Of the love that does enclose
Baby all eyes on the road
Where the future's ghosts explode
Maiming millions
But it can't hurt more than this

Changing focus
Changing shape
Get the dirt down on the tape
In the harness
For the harvest
Of its breath upon the nape
Baby all eyes on the band
Marching into No Man's Land
It's a minefield
But it can't hurt more than this

Baby all eyes on the screen
Where the markets crash and wane
Wiping billions
But it can't hurt more than this

Throw my body
In the hole
With the garbage of my soul
In the harness
I relinquish
Every notion of control
Baby all eyes on the door
Watching for that fiery roar
It's a furnace
But it can't hurt more than this

Baby all eyes on the road
Where the future's ghosts explode
Strafing millions
But it can't hurt more than this