The Invisible Hand

Face to Face

It's like a grain of sand slipping through your fingers You want what you can't have It's like a grain of sand slipping through your fingers You want what you can't have

I don't think that I can be sure of anything So how can I begin to understand Doesn't seem to make a difference if I can Fading in and falling out Is there nothing we can do about this mess?

It's like a grain of sand slipping through your fingers You want what you can't have It's like a grain of sand slipping through your fingers You want what you can't have

If less is more then give me everything Try and tell me I can have it all You just mind your business on my mind Fading in and falling out Is there nothing we can do about this mess?

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