

Hands on the Glass

Jim Cuddy

I pull a pen out of my pack, put my hands upon the glass
Watch the people hurry, worry as they're rushing past
As the days go by so slow and you know my worried mind
What's up ahead? Is it worth what we have left behind?

You put your faith in me and I never let you down
If you fall I will be there
Nothing to gain by making promises you never keep
They just vanish in the air

There's a shadow on this land, all the lies keep pouring out
We keep pushing forward, still, you know I have my doubts

I put my faith in you and you've never let me down
If I fall you will be there
Nothing to gain by making promises you never keep
They just vanish in the air

Not a single day goes by when I don't think about us
Under starry cover, fondling hands upon each other
Throw my thoughts to the sky, times when we were
Fussing, fighting, not arriving, laughing as the sun is rising
up

I walk around this crowded square, see the sun on a stranger's
face
As each day goes by we try to leave without a trace

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