

## Slide Through Your Hands

Jim Cuddy

She came back so far  
stepped back from the moment  
that she knew she would fall  
moved into a crowded little room  
down a dimly lit hall.  
Her eyes were a mystery  
one moment light then  
tired and scared  
said that she was happy now  
hoped he wouldn't find her here.  
She goes out walking  
late September when  
the leaves are all gone  
sometimes she stops and turns around  
you know that memory lingers on.

She says I know  
I think I understand  
some people walk protected  
safe from troubles they'd never understand.  
No matter how hard I try  
I feel like sinking sand  
I wake up in the night  
afraid that I might  
slide through your hands.

Underneath the twisted trees  
underneath the eyes of everyone  
he came back one night screaming out her name  
crying look what you have done.  
We just stood there watching  
wishing there was somewhere  
we could run away and hide  
it took two men to hold him down  
and to get him outside  
I wish I was a river  
a river running free and running wild  
I'd wrap my waves around her  
and carry her off long into the night.

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