

# Out of My Hands

Morten Harket

Take it out of my hands  
And let it fly  
I am not afraid to die  
Not afraid to die

Lift it out of my heart  
And see it shine  
We are only ever alive  
Only ever alive

When the leaves are falling  
To the ground  
They don't make a sound  
They don't make a sound

So take where I can meet  
The familiar unknown  
We are always ever home  
Always ever home

When my thoughts no longer  
Drift around  
I can see a shadow wall  
Come tumbling down