Two Hands

Passenger

I hope the road does see you well
I hope you stand up where you fell
When silence screams so loud
I hope you ring out like a bell

I hope the cards do treat you kindly
I hope you follow love blindly
And though our sun is all but set
Your shadow's still there behind me

So fare thee well, my love
You have two hands to build all that you dream of
Oh, you have two hands to build all that you dream of

I hope you get to where you're going
I just thought you should be knowing
That sometimes I wish you would stay
But you can't stop the wind from blowing

So fare thee well, my love
Oh, you have two hands to build all that you dream of
You have two hands to build all that you dream of

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