

My Hands Grow

Ratboys

Oh, my hands grow
All the way to the sky
White clouds arrive
When the wind blows past us over the light
I know that it's hard to cry sometimes
While no one watches, shake your head and wonder why

I can't tell you how I tried
Oh, to love what I can't describe
Yeah, I'll watch you by and by
While we hang by the riverside
It's night and day, how it feels when we stay
Outside, driving down the roads that snake all across the count
y line

Know that what you see
Is just life in a vivid dream
The tall grass, it hides whole civilizations bugs design
I know that it's hard to feel my love
Just trust that all we've learned tonight is real