

# My Hands

Running Touch

If I give into you  
I know that I will never see  
My life in my hands  
Again  
If I give into you  
I know that I will never see  
My life in my hands  
Again

I'm not here to love you  
And make just so sane  
So what's the use?  
Huh-huh  
If I should try to love you  
No I can't stay sane  
So what's the use?  
Oh, what's the use?

My hands  
My hands, weren't made to love you  
My hands  
My hands, weren't made to love you

If I give into you  
I know that I will never see  
My life in my hands  
Again  
If I give into you  
I know that I will never see  
My life in my hands  
Again

I was there to love you  
But only for the night  
That you knew  
Huh-huh  
I've got no-one to run to  
That's why it felt fine  
That you knew  
That you knew, huh-huh

My hands  
My hands, weren't made to love you  
My hands  
My hands, weren't made to love you

I can't just learn to love, understand  
I know I woke you up  
That one night we had my baby  
I can't just learn to love, understand  
I know we move so well  
It was just one night my baby

My hands  
My hands, weren't made to love you  
My hands  
My hands, weren't made to love you

But I want that touch the one he's missing  
He's not enough, won't you listen, right  
Won't you listen, right?  
But I want that touch the one he's missing  
He's not enough, if you listen, right  
Won't you listen, right?