

Someone Else's Hands

The Coronas

I can't hide from the thought of losing control
This disguise means I'm not
who you think you know
Cause I've seen my fair share
of broken hearted love
But it just don't scare me half as much as it should
Mistakes that you made,
I don't wanna know,
I don't wanna know,
I don't wanna know
All the ways that you've gained
just makes it so much harder letting go
In a daze I watched it move behind your eyes
But in some way I think
you knew what I hid behind
It's easier to leave you cold
than to waste your time
And if you hurt, know you broke
your soul to save two lives
Cause I've seen