

Hand Of Glory

The Smithereens

Go and understand
Tallow drips upon a withered hand
The hidden power of an unborn arm
The broken branch of a tree
A finger dance in a switching yard
Hand of glory

Go and understand
I am gonna feed the night of man
The wool pattern on a shouting jar
The broken branch of a tree
A one-eye sent it to a distant star
Hand of glory
Hand of glory

Go and understand
Tallow drips upon a withered hand
Beneath the shadow of a gallows pole
I take the branch of a tree
Let it lie in a pickling jar
Hand of glory
Hand of glory