

Language

Tim Finn

My hands are tied
Oh I could be a victim
When my tongue won't move
You have tied with your heartstrings

When I needed you most
I couldn't find the language
When I needed you more
I couldn't say a word

My hands truly tied
Yeah I know I'm a prisoner
When my tongue wouldn't move
You have tied with your heartstrings again

And when I needed you most
I couldn't find the language
When I needed you more
I couldn't say a word

When I needed you most
I couldn't find the language
When I needed you more
I couldn't say a word

One day a heap on the ground
Next day I'm so proud
Today I don't know, I don't know
Hey

Your hands are cold
That's why I try to contain you
Now my words are cursed
Ember from the ashes

One day a heap on the ground
Next day I'm so proud
Today, I haven't got a clue
Feels like a river of tears

Today I'm gonna dry these eyes
No
When I needed you more
Couldn't say a word

Couldn't say a word