

# Out Of My Hands

Urma

I try to hide, to disappear  
To let you think that I don't feel  
Well, you don't play that game...

Just take a dive inside my eyes  
Dismiss the clown and give some life  
So now, we're in your game...

How can I keep your trace away?  
Desire versus conscious faith...  
I am in your face again...

Bad judgement and a day in vain  
A smile got hurt...no words to say  
Until the next time.

It's out of my hands...out of me  
Can't run away from you...

I try but isn't good enough  
The little tricks run out of gas  
Just when you come around

The way you see through all my walls  
The player's tired when you call  
I'll lose the bet again

How can I keep your trace away?  
Desire versus conscious faith...

I am in your face again

I guess I'll take the worse of me

The way I am, a blind must see

You'll find a better man

It's out of my hands...out of me

Can't run away from you...