

Hands

Widowspeak

Hands, hands holding
Hands holding up the sun
Hands, hands holding
Hands holding up the sun
Nothing you could do that wasn't done

You too have the dark side
And the dark gives way to the light
You too have a dark side
And the dark gives way to the light
Nothing you could do to make it right

You're always so present
And your presence was a gift
You're always so present
And your presence was a gift
And the planets all will move, and the sun will slip

Hands holding
Holding up the sun
Hands holding
Holding up the sun