

The Light Of My Hands

Yodelice

I want to belong to this land
Live by the light of my hands
The light of my hands
Belong to the place that I live
My love is all I have to give
It comes and goes with me

Holding onto this guitar
Shining black in shooting stars
In the (?) of my mind
I want to take you away with me
Broken but still wild and free
To do what we can
To see the magic before it fades
Into the endless drum of days
These are the only days
I want to lie by your side
You put your mouth to my ear
And gently sing to me

Mmmm...

Words don't matter, it's the song
That melody, it's the one
That we can belong to
A tree reaching for the sky
This heart (?)
That we'll hold onto
Don't ask me where I am from
What counts as what I have become
Wild and free
You are the one that I adore
I'm not the man I was before