

## The Invisible Hand

Face to Face

It's like a grain of sand slipping through your fingers  
You want what you can't have  
It's like a grain of sand slipping through your fingers  
You want what you can't have

I don't think that I can be sure of anything  
So how can I begin to understand  
Doesn't seem to make a difference if I can  
Fading in and falling out  
Is there nothing we can do about this mess?

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If less is more then give me everything  
Try and tell me I can have it all  
You just mind your business on my mind  
Fading in and falling out  
Is there nothing we can do about this mess?

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