

## Developments

### Hands Like Houses

We get in our own way, tripping on our feet  
Filling up our heads too much with words too hard to speak  
Drowning in a place, where the night can not escape  
Commit ourselves into the depths, exposed against a page

Caught in a phrase, an echo in our minds  
A flash, a flood, and it's burned into our eyes

I can't explain enough, and I won't let it last the night  
I'll show you that the image is still there unseen  
It's darkest before the light, if we shut our eyes to see  
The things that we have lost inside the lines between

Between the black and white, where everything goes grey  
And everything's unsaid, undone, and the negative bleeds away  
To reveal the memory that we've waited for so long for  
The image shifts and the acid drips down the paper to the floor

Caught in a phrase, an echo in our minds  
A flash, a flood, and it's burned into our eyes

I can't explain enough, and I won't let it last the night  
I'll show you that the image is still there unseen  
It's darkest before the light, if we shut our eyes to see  
The things that we have lost inside the lines between

We're so nervous to see if we we've let too much in  
If we were out of focus or out of frame  
I know it's a moment of truth, if a recollection captured reality  
Or if it's lost forever

I can't explain enough, and I won't let it last the night  
I'll show you that the image is still there unseen  
It's darkest before the light, if we shut our eyes to see  
The things that we have lost inside the lines between

I can't explain enough, and I won't let it last  
The image is still there, unseen