

## Hands

Nonpoint

I dont know how to say to make you understand that  
when I turn my head to look I wanna see your hands.

You used to care.

In the beginning, it felt like you'd always be there.

Now I see that winning's not easy.

It's something that needs to be held the right way.

In the beginning, feels like we're going to win.

But somewhere you caused this to end.

I dont know how to say to make you understand that  
when i turn my head to look I wanna see your hands.

I need space too.

Would of wanted it with you.

I need time to think too.

But all I seem to think about is me minus you.

In the beginning, feels like we're going to win.

But somewhere you caused this to end

I dont know how to say to make you understand that  
when I turn my head to look I wanna see your hands.

In the beginning, feels like we're going to win.

Now it's the end and we start to pretend.

Somewhere you caused this to end.

I dont know how to say to make you understand that  
when I turn my head to look I wanna see your hands.