

The Hands I Hold

Bo Bruce

There's a smoking gun where the sirens end
Here the battle drums, see the tribes descend
We can stand apart, we can stand together
Can they leave your heart, and take me forever?

While the shrapnel falls, I hear your call
You cry for me
And I will come, I will run
To be by your side
If the silence wins, I will guide you in
I will be your voice
They can take my soul, be the Hands I Hold
I will sacrifice

And I watched you rise in the dawn of tears
And I saw you fight all my darkest fears
We can win this war if we rage together
I will guard your door, I will stay forever

While the shrapnel falls, I hear your call
You cry for me
And I will come, I will run
To be by your side
If the silence wins, I will guide you in
I will be your voice
They can take my soul, be the Hands I Hold
I will sacrifice

There's a war outside, one in here too
Well we're done fighting, we only want the truth
There's a war in here, well we'll find peace
Well we're done fighting, we only want relief

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