

## Fingers of Love

Crowded House

Can you imagine that  
An itch too sensitive to scratch  
The light that falls through the cracks  
An insect too delicate to catch  
I hear the endless murmur  
Every blade of grass that shivers in the breeze  
And the sound that comes to carry me  
Across the land and over the sea  
And I can't look up  
Fingers of love move down  
And I can't look back  
Fingers of love move down

Colour is it's own reward  
Colour is it's own reward  
The chiming of a perfect chord  
Let's go jumping overboard  
Into waves of joy and clarity  
Your hands come out to rescue me  
And I'm playing in the shallow water  
Laughing while the mad dog sleeps

And I can't look up  
Fingers of love move down  
And I can't look back (and I won't be hit [Album])  
Fingers of love move everywhere  
And there is time yet  
For you to find me  
And there is time yet  
To fall by the way  
From the cradle to the grave  
To the palace, to the gutter  
To beneath the dying waves of the sun  
Lie the fingers of love

Through waves of joy and clarity  
A fallen angel walked on the sea  
And I'm playing in the shallow water  
Laughing while the mad dog sleeps

And I can't look up  
Fingers of love move down  
And can't look back (and I won't be hit [Album])

Fingers of love move everywhere  
There is time yet for you to find me  
And all at once  
Fingers of love move down

And all at once  
Fingers of love move down