It's Out Of My Hands

David Kersh

There was no moon that night, But the light in your eyes, Pulled at my heart and turned the tide; I was carried away. Now all I do is pray, That someday you'll stay right by my side.

But it's out of my hands; I have no control Of where love will lead us, on this winding road. But if I had my way, I'd be your man, I'd give all I have and all I can. So I'm letting go, 'Cause inside I know It's out of my hands.

In the past I'd hold on, Thinkin' I was so strong, Only to find I was so wrong. There ain't a thing I can do To make you feel this way too, But somehow my heart will carry on.

'Cause it's out of my hands; I have no control Of where love will lead us, on this winding road. But if I had my way, I'd be your man, I'd give all I have and all I can. So I'm letting go, 'Cause inside I know It's out of my hands.

Maybe this mystery Will never be clear to me.

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