

# Hands

Gareth Emery

How wind blows  
Is the night ? born  
And the dark feels so safe  
My body yearns for that need to start  
Cause it's too hard to wait  
We're going out tonight with something to prove  
Take too the streets and let our demons lose

Your body moves to the boom, boom, boom  
Heart pounds from across the room  
No more secrets, no more lies  
Blood moon rises, fire out the sky

Put your hands on me  
Put your trust in me  
Put your hands on...

Red moon glows and my soul is torn  
Let the stars seal our fate  
But bodies fear that this war will end  
Can't live without the ache  
You're reaching out across this madness for truth  
Break from these chains and make my kingdom new

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