

Out Of Our Hands

Gemma Hayes

The subtle shift inside, a battle's won, the inside killed the
outside
and Im sorry, if I let you think, better of me
but you were holding on too tight

Maybe we'll fall, maybe we'll fly
it's out of our hands, its out of our hands this time

The night's collapsing on us now, you'll feel better when you g
o
you didnt push me, little one, I jumped on my own
and Im glad , as I release my grip Im picking up speed
no-one will follow us here

Maybe we'll fall, maybe we'll fly
It's out of our hands, it's out of our hands this time
Maybe we'll fall, maybe we'll fly
It's out of our hands, it's out of our hands this time

Meet me at the back of the crowd
this could be our time to slip away
you say the bigger you dream
the smaller your street looks in the rain

Ah come on now, but you and I know now it's so much more now
than just being bored

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