You went walking away, into the sun
How romantic
I knew we were done
Was it something I said, something I did
It must be over my head,
I didn't quite understand it
Now it's out of my hands, it's out of my hands
I saw before the way you were feeling about yourself, every day
Baby you needed me to make it, so you could keep running away
Was it something I said, something I did
It must be over my head
I didn't quite understand it
Now it's out of my hands
It's out of my hands

When it feels like life has gotten out of control When it feels like much too much to hold When it feels like too much to understand No, that's out of your hands
Out of your hands
Out of your hands

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