

Invisible Hands

Joseph Arthur

There are things we cannot know
Invisible hands which guide the show from up above

Sometimes you are forced to cope
Fall away and shut the door on the one you love

Well I don't know now where you are
Your photograph sits like a scar up against my wall

Such a pretty face
The sunshine in your eyes
Taking on the days
When all we had was love

Shut the light on me
Shut the light on me

Now Jesus he came down here just to die for all my sins
I needed him to come back here and die for me again
Cuz I cannot forgive myself for what it is I've done
For hating your memory like a vampire hates the sun
And all the wounds you left

Shut the light on me
Shut the light on me