

# 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