

# Written On The Back Of His Hand

Lucy Kaplansky

You don't have any secrets when you come into the world  
You're open like a book and the pages get filled  
The leaves keep turning and on every single page  
They write their story with the marks on you face  
Marks on your face

Locked in your head an unbreakable code  
A secret never spoken is a story never told  
Gonna show you the back of my hand they say  
You can hide those scars but they hurt you every day  
They hurt you every day  
They hurt you every day

What was written on the back of his hand  
You once said it out loud you won't say it again  
What was written on the back of his hand  
You once said it out loud you won't say it again  
What was written on the back of his hand  
You won't say it again

Water is holy when it falls from the sky  
Water tastes bitter when it falls from your eyes  
Lay down on the ground and look up at the sky  
There's no rhyme or reason when you're watching time fly  
Watching time fly

When the stars come out the night is alive  
Connect those stars with the lines of your life  
With the lines on your hand with the words that you write  
One true word's gonna beat a pack of lies  
Beat a pack of lies  
Beat a pack of lies

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