

Out of My Hands

Morten Harket

Take it out of my hands
And let it fly
I am not afraid to die
Not afraid to die

Lift it out of my heart
And see it shine
We are only ever alive
Only ever alive

When the leaves are falling
To the ground
They don't make a sound
They don't make a sound

So take where I can meet
The familiar unknown
We are always ever home
Always ever home

When my thoughts no longer
Drift around
I can see a shadow wall
Come tumbling down