Here's a thought for every man who tries to understand what is in his hands (what's in his hands)
He walks along the open road of love and life, surviving if he can

But with all the weight of all the words he tried to say chained to all the places that he never wished to stay But with all the weight of all the words he tried to say As he faced the sun he cast no shadow

As they took his soul they stole his pride As they took his soul they stole his pride As they took his soul they stole his pride As he faced the sun he cast no shadow

Here's a thought for every man who tries to understand what is in his hands (what's in his hands)
He walks along the open road of love and life,
surviving if he can (but only if he can)

Bound with all the weight of all the words he tried to say chained to all the places that he never wished to stay Bound with all the weight of all the words he tried to say As he faced the sun he cast no shadow

As they took his soul they stole his pride (x3) As he faced the sun he cast no shadow (x4)