

Honey

Open Hand

Leaves dripping water under starlight
Into woods you go
Five fingers leaving trails in the water so that we can know
Where you are and where the water goes

(Whoa, whoa)
(Da-da-da-da-da, whoa whoa)

I am dripping water
And living under seven skies
I live in your halo of hummingbirds
And flying fish and butterflies

(Whoa, whoa)
And these memories stay
They'll go slowly now
Stay away

(Oh oh oh)

If you lose my touch
Take your hand away
And fall in on another day

If they steal your breath
Know that we can go
Over and they'll never know