

You know he got the cure...but then he went astray,
He used to stay awake to drive the dreams he had away
He wanted to believe in the hands of love...

His head it felt heavy as he cut across the land
A dog started crying like a broken hearted man
At the howling wind... the howling wind

He went deeper into black, deeper into white...
he could see the stars shine like nails in the night
He felt the healing, healing, healing, healing hands of love
Like the stars shiny, shiny... from above.

He put his hands in the pocket, his finger on the steel
The pistol weighed heavy, his heart he could feel
Was beating, beating, beating, beating oh my love
Oh my love, oh my love, oh my love.

(He saw the hands that build could also pull down....
The hands of love)