## **Fingers of Love**

**Crowded House** 

Can you imagine that An itch too sensitive to scratch The light that falls through the cracks An insect too delicate to catch I hear the endless murmur Every blade of grass that shivers in the breeze And the sound that comes to carry me Across the land and over the sea And I can't look up Fingers of love move down And I can't look back Fingers of love move down

Colour is it's own reward Colour is it's own reward The chiming of a perfect chord Let's go jumping overboard Into waves of joy and clarity Your hands come out to rescue me And I'm playing in the shallow water Laughing while the mad dog sleeps

And I can't look up Fingers of love move down And I can't look back (and I won't be hit [Album]) Fingers of love move everywhere And there is time yet For you to find me And there is time yet To fall by the way From the cradle to the grave To the palace, to the gutter To beneath the dying waves of the sun Lie the fingers of love

Through waves of joy and clarity A fallen angel walked on the sea And I'm playing in the shallow water Laughing while the mad dog sleeps

And I can't look up Fingers of love move down And can't look back (and I won't be hit [Album])

Fingers of love move everywhere There is time yet for you to find me And all at once Fingers of love move down

And all at once Fingers of love move down