

Under These Hands

Dum Dum Girls

Under these hands
Hide streams of light
I pull them to me
To make me feel all right
A bit of your hair
To coax moon from night
A slip of the tongue
To set things upright

Under these hands, under these hands I hold my heart
Under these hands, under these hands hides new start

Cast off the clothes
I wore to death
They strangle my thoughts
And steal my breath
Enough of this place
It's long dead too
I wan to deface
Everything in view

Under these hands, under these hands I hold my heart
Under these hands, under these hands hides new start

In you
In you

Under these hands, under these hands I hold my heart
Under these hands, under these hands hides new start

Under these hands, under these hands I hold my heart
Under these hands, under these hands hides new start