

Joseph Arthur, Invisible Hands

There are things we cannot know
Invisible hands which guide the show from up above
And sometimes you are forced to go
Far away and shut the door
On the one you love
Well I don't know now where you are
Your photograph sits like a scar against my wall
Such a pretty face
The sunshine in your eyes
Taken on that day
When all we had was love
Shut the light on me
Now Jesus he came down here just to die for all my sins
I need him to come back here and die for me again
Cause I cannot forgive myself for what it is I've done
Avoiding your memory like a vampire does the sun
And all I want's your love
All I want's your love
Shut the light on me