

Crowded House, Fingers Of Love

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 its own reward
colour is its 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 won't be hit
fingers of love move everywhere
there is time yet
fall by the way
from the cradle to the grave
from a palace to the gutter
beneath the dying waves of the sun
lie 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 I won't be hit
fingers of love move everywhere
there is time yet
for you to find me
and all I want
fingers of love move down