

# 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