Jen Foster, Water In Your Hands

Here I come, you better watch out I'm falling like the rain On the run from all of the clouds They're chasing me away I wish I could stay But I am just not built that way, yeah I'm water in your hands now I'm slipping I'm caught up in the moment, soon I will be going You can't keep water in your hands Don't be sad, Baby, don't cry This is just the way that life goes Just like that, hello and goodbye What we catch we really can't hold I wish you could see I'm like the rain, I'm falling free, yeah I'm water in your hands now I'm slipping I'm caught up in the moment, soon I will be going You can't keep water in your hands And before I slip away I'll leave you with a trace of? Water in your hands I'm slipping I'm caught up in the moment, soon I will be going You can't keep water in your hands Water in your hands

I'm caught up in the moment, soon I will be going

You can't keep water in your hands

I'm slipping, slipping