

Live, Lift Me Up

Hold me up in the palm of your hand
Lying to you is a river of sin
Your metaphores, your silent calls
Your feelings are too real
Let them spew, a fall from grace
Would do us good today

I'll lift you up, we can love or cry
Hey, I'm in love, I'll take you up again
Oh, oh...

All that to you in a church by the sea
We're late, but not in the same way
We're older today

I'll lift you up, we can love or cry
Hey, I'm in love, I'll take you up again

Your eyes have too many colours and I can only try
Your energy could be runnin' low, now
The juice is dry
Oh, oh...

Images we cannot leave behind
Like two riversides we roll back
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah!

Lift me up
In the palm of your hand
Lying to you is a river of sin, oh...
Your metaphores, your silent calls
Your feelings are too real, oh...
Let them spew, a fall from grace
With your love you had today, oh, oh hey...