

Scheer, In Your Hand

In my next life I won't,
Listen to anyone,
Who says that they can give you,
More than I can,
All I have, all I have.

And don't try to save my soul,
It wouldn't really mean that much to you,
I'm too tired and you're too old,
You wouldn't take the time to listen.

Precious things that you have in your hands,
Like my heart and my life,
Be proud that I still can't take the time,
To notice, to remember.

It shattered in my hand,
When you couldn't take the time to listen,
Be my friend for the first time,
And I promise it won't be the last time.

I thought I was the only one
Moves so fast that I can't find,
Find the time to catch you
You're so sure, you're so sure.
It's precious, precious, in your hand