

# Spoons, Out Of My Hands

Your hands made me  
From the clay on your wheel  
Now I want to make you  
But its much, much too late  
Someone else has  
Someone else has  
Made you what you are

Your heart is  
OUT OF MY HANDS

His fingerprints  
Mark the way that your are  
You cant get him out  
And Im afraid more each day  
That its contagious  
Its contagious!  
I feel the change in me

Your heart is  
OUT OF MY HANDS