Tony Vincent, Out Of My Hands

I can't make the snow come down
i cannot make it rain
i can't make the sun go down
or to rise and burn again

I can't make you love me more
no matter how i try
your grace alone can justify
that kind of love just mystifies
that kind of love jsut mystifies

It's out of my hands- though i try so hard
it's out of my hands- when i slip and fall
it's out of my hands- i will rest in you
you know my voice- yours hears my call
it's out of my hands

I can't make the world spin 'round
or catch a falling star
i can't set the night on fire
and burn away the dark

I can't make you love me more
can't impress you with my deeds
i can't make you love me less
that kind of love is what i need
that kind of love is what i need

(chorus + below)

It's out of my hands- when i have no strength
it's out of my hands- i will look to you
it's out of my hands- you will never fail
your love's a grip i can't slip through

(repeat chorus 2x)

From the album... 'Tony Vincent'.