Strong Hand

CHVRCHES

Why don't you tell me
What do you need?
There is a blank page
For you

Give me the bones of
What you believe
Maybe they'll save you
From me

Will I be the strong hand
Keeping you safe
Or will I break you
In half?

And you will never
Be under my thumb
But you are not your
Own man

See the way we all run
When we know it all off by heart
?
Will we win or lose it this time?

When the pressure's building for a great white hope
Do you give up the things you love?
And the pressure's building 'til it takes you whole
Can you go back on your own word?

All of the brothers
They never died
For what you kill for
Slowly

How it will grind you
Into the ground
If you should try to
Hold me

See the way we all run
When we know it off by heart
Played down, waiting all out
When we win or lose it this time

When the pressure's building for a great white hope
Do you give up the things you love?
And the pressure's building 'til it takes you whole
Can you go back on your own word?

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Do you give up the things you love?
And the pressure's building 'til it takes you whole
Can you go back on your own word?

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written by COOK, IAIN ANDREW / DOHERTY, MARTIN CLIFFORD / MAYBERRY, LAUREN EVE
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