

Out of My Hands

Spencer Day

The January rain
Drapes the sky in grey
And hides away the sun
And the pattering can be maddening
But I'll wait until it's done
For I can't chase the clouds away
And I can't stop the falling rain
It's out of my hands, it's out of my hands
There's nothing that I can do
And sometimes I know that life doesn't go
The way that I want it to On your gentle face
There's a subtle change
A light has left your eyes
Something's buried deep, that I'll never reach
A flame I can't ignite And it's a sweet illusion to feel in control
But the bitter truth is I'll never know It's out of my hands, it's out of my hands
There's nothing that I can do
And sometimes I know that life doesn't go
The way that I want it to And if you never want me the way that I want you
It's out of my hands, it's out of my hands
There's nothing that I can do
And sometimes I know that life doesn't go
The way that I want it to And if you take your love away and run
To someone new
Nothing I can do
It's out of my hands
So it doesn't matter when or whether
We will ever be together
When there's nothing else that I can do

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