Rearrange

Hands Tied

I wanna make your smoke and kisses
black and white
measure all your spinning whispers
in the loose moonlight
magic from your fingers tingles down my spine
colour in-between the lines
let it out, let it out, let it all out
let it out, let it out, let it all out
you rearrange my mind
you rearrange my mind
an uneasy feeling churns inside of me

i'll draw it on a wall for you all to see
tryiner find a diamond in an avalanche
but you just haven't had the chance
oh, let it out, let it out, let it all out
let it out, let it out, let it all out
you rearrange my mind
you rearrange my mind
let it out, let it out, let it all out
let it out, let it out, let it all out
you rearrange my mind
you rearrange my mind

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