

# Circle of Hands

## Uriah Heep

Circle of hands, cold spirits plan  
Searching my land for an enemy  
Came across love's sweet cost  
And in the face of beauty evil was lost  
Sky full of eyes, minds full of lies  
Black from their cold hearts, down to their graves  
Murdered the dawn, spreading their scorn  
Cursing the sun of which love was born  
We must keep them away or pretty soon we'll pay  
But count the cost in sorrow  
Sacrifice the future has it's price  
And today is only yesterday's tomorrow  
We must keep them away or pretty soon we'll pay  
But count the cost in sorrow  
Sacrifice the future has it's price  
And today is only yesterday's tomorrow, tomorrow  
Tomorrow, tomorrow  
Tomorrow, tomorrow

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