

# Hands of Love (from "Freeheld")

[Miley Cyrus](#)

When the white flag sails, covered in streaks of blood  
There'll be an endless sea, of us rising up  
And the preacher man, and the preacher's son  
Will stand arm in arm, just like everyone  
Me longing to be free, I won't let you fade away  
We shed so many dreams, I'll let them fade away  
In the hands of love, we carry on  
Stronger than we started  
Be ashamed of the trail behind us  
Wicked is the blinded  
Who we are comes to life, yeah  
Who we are comes to life  
When the water spills, the glass will break  
It drips like tears, running up your face  
And the hounds will cry, for the dogs of war  
But the sons of joy, their victory will soar  
Me longing to be free, I won't let you fade away  
We shed so many dreams, I'll let them fade away  
In the hands of love, we carry on  
Stronger than we started  
Be ashamed of the trail behind us  
Wicked is the blinded  
Who we are comes to life, yeah  
Who we are comes to life  
Me longing to be free, I won't let you fade away  
In the hands of love, we carry on  
Stronger that we started  
Be ashamed of the trail behind us  
Wicked is the blinded  
Who we are comes to life, yeah  
Who we are comes to life  
We come alive  
We come alive  
We come alive  
We come to life

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

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