Hands of Time

Saga

For every word there is forgiveness
For every lie I stand defenseless
Under the moon the truth is buried
Your silent wound is my cross to carryThrough the narrow hands of time
An open door will lead you far and wide
In a world we learn to fly
You're running for a lonely place to hide
Through the narrow hands of timeA lonely world will remember
Every empire won't surrender
My point of view is rendered empty
The burden lies in my hands of entryThrough the narrow hands of time
An open door will lead you far and wide
In a world we learn to fly
You're running for a lonely place to hide
Through the narrow hands of timeThrough the narrow hands of time
An open door will lead you far and wide
In a world we learn to fly
You're running for a lonely place to hideWhen the lonely road is far and wide
In the mystery of your mind
And you're searching for a place to hide
Then the history,then the history comes aliveIn the mystery of the mind (oh oh oh)
Then the history comes, the history comes alive (oh oh oh)

Songwriters
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