

# 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 carry Through 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 time A lonely world will remember  
Every empire won't surrender  
My point of view is rendered empty  
The burden lies in my hands of entry Through 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 time Through 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 When 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 alive In the mystery of the mind (oh oh oh)  
Then the history comes, the history comes alive (oh oh oh)

Songwriters

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