

Two Hands

Eric Ode

I've been living out of sanity
I've been splitting hairs and blurring lines
 I am a house that is divided
 In my heart and in my mind
 I use one hand to pull you closer
 The other to push you away
If I had two hands doing the same thing
 Lifted high, lifted high
 I have a broken disposition
 I'm a liar who thirsts for the truth
 And while I ache for faith to hold me
 I need to feel the scars and see the proof
 I use one hand to pull you closer
 The other to push you away
If I had two hands doing the same thing

 Lifted high, lifted high
If I had two hands doing the same thing
 Lifted high, lifted high
 And if we just keep digging
 We can reach the foundation of our souls
 And if we just keep cutting
 All the chains from our hearts, we'll lose control
 And it feels like giving in
 It feels like starting over
It feels like waking up and you know it's coming
 It feels like a brand new day, open your eyes
 If I had two hands doing the same thing
 Lifted high, lifted high
 If I had two hands doing the same thing
 Lifted high, lifted high
 Lifted high, lifted high

Lyrics provided by
<https://damlyrics.com/>