

Hands of Love

Miley Cyrus

[Miley]

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 dance of war
But the sons of joy, their victory will soar
We 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
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We 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

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