The Invisible Hand

Face to Face

It's like a grain of sand slipping through your fingers
You want what you can't have
It's like a grain of sand slipping through your fingers
You want what you can't haveI don't think that I can be sure of anything
So how can I begin to understand
Doesn't seem to make a difference if I can
Fading in and falling out
Is there nothing we can do about this mess?It's like a grain of sand slipping through your fingers
You want what you can't have
It's like a grain of sand slipping through your fingers
You want what you can't haveIf less is more then give me everything
Try and tell me I can have it all
You just mind your business on my mind
Fading in and falling out
Is there nothing we can do about this mess?It's like a grain of sand slipping through your fingers
You want what you can't have
It's like a grain of sand slipping through your fingers
You want what you can't haveIt's like a grain of sand slipping through your fingers
You want what you can't have
It's like a grain of sand slipping through your fingers
You want what you can't have

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