

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 have I 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 have If 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

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