

Darren Hanlon**"Fingertips And Mountaintops"**

Visit "[Fingertips And Mountaintops](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

On the Town hall stairs
They're sunbaking in pairs
You try not to look suspicious
But there's always someone
Happy to remind you
It snuck up behind you
Everything slowed down
And then you came undone
And first your hands don't work
They're babies waiting to be born
And then your lips don't work
And someone's leaning on your horn
>br>
I came as fast as I could
The street spun under my feet
If it doesn't rain then it's a beautiful fountain
And if you place a finger in front of your face
And close one eye you can block out a mountain
And then your mind takes flight
Like it received a glancing blow
And then your legs don't feel right
You're sprouting roots where once were toes
You wish to burn up the whole night
And wake up in the same clothes

All by itself magically the day begins
And all across the world that costs nothing

Past silent cars single filed up the street
Thought they're all gone now they sure really took a
beating
It could make you depressed but maybe it's for the
best
That all we ever came to know for real was fleeting
Like fire and wood
A hairless chest
Most electrical goods
And pop starlets
I'll tear the house down board by board
So you might believe it yet

Without our help magically the day begins

And all across that costs nothing

Visit [Darren Hanlon](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.