

Elvis Costello

"Taking My Life In Your Hands"

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My dear impulsive darling, I suspect my letter got to
you too late

And it's really just a silly fragment of paper
But it means so much to those who wait

All the suffering days and nights 'til I dare dream again
There you suddenly stand and I'll be damned
If you didn't disappear with the dawn

Hours pass and darkness comes
Soon I will close my eyes
Will you return if you don't reply?

You'll be taking my life in your hands
You'll be taking my life in your hands
Taking my life in your hands

I don't know why my dearest darling
I can't tell you how I feel when you are near
When I see you have returned my letters unopened
I will tear them up, your voice ringing in my ears

But you're kidding yourself
If you think this correspondence will end
I can always pretend words
I don't have the courage to send, reaching you

Hours pass and darkness comes
Soon I will close my eyes
Will you return if you don't reply?

You'll be taking my life in your hands
You'll be taking my life in your hands
Taking my life in your hands

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