Lucy Kaplansky "Written On The Back Of His Hand"

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You don't have any secrets when you come into the world

You're open like a book and the pages get filled The leaves keep turning and on every single page They write their story with the marks on you face Marks on your face

Locked in your head an unbreakable code
A secret never spoken is a story never told
Gonna show you the back of my hand they say
You can hide those scars but they hurt you every day
They hurt you every day
They hurt you every day

What was written on the back of his hand You once said it out loud you won't say it again What was written on the back of his hand You once said it out loud you won't say it again What was written on the back of his hand You won't say it again

Water is holy when it falls from the sky
Water tastes bitter when it falls from your eyes
Lay down on the ground and look up at the sky
There's no rhyme or reason when you're watching time
fly
Watching time fly

When the stars come out the night is alive Connect those stars with the lines of your life With the lines on your hand with the words that you write One true word's gonna beat a pack of lies

Beat a pack of lies
Beat a pack of lies

What was written on the back of his hand You once said it out loud you won't say it again What was written on the back of his hand You once said it out loud you won't say it again What was written on the back of his hand You won't say it again One true word's gonna beat a pack of lies One true word's gonna beat a pack of lies Beat a pack of lies

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