

Steve Hackett

"That's My Life In Your Hands"

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With the sky caving in and the world falling out
Hope seems a stranger, shackled in doubt
I feel I'm entitled - in no way obliged -
To save you from drowning
In the sea in my eyes

That's my life in your hands
So that's no way to talk
That's my life in your hands
Built on solid rock, not grains of sand

Step into the light with your violins
I'll keep reaching out, 'till one of us wins
We're almost in danger - admit it, it's plain -
Of sleeping in sorrow, woking in pain

Chorus

When all hope has gone and you've no sense of
Loss
Flooding your heart - no way across
I fell I'm entitled - in no way obliged
To save you from drowning
In the sea in my eyes

Chorus

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