

## Spencer Day "Out of My Hands"

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The January rain  
Drapes the sky in grey  
And hides away the sun  
And the pattering can be maddening  
But I'll wait until it's done  
For I can't chase the clouds away  
And I can't stop the falling rain  
It's out of my hands, it's out of my hands  
There's nothing that I can do  
And sometimes I know that life doesn't go  
The way that I want it to

On your gentle face  
There's a subtle change  
A light has left your eyes  
Something's buried deep, that I'll never reach  
A flame I can't ignite

And it's a sweet illusion to feel in control  
But the bitter truth is I'll never know

It's out of my hands, it's out of my hands  
There's nothing that I can do  
And sometimes I know that life doesn't go  
The way that I want it to

And if you never want me the way that I want you  
It's out of my hands, it's out of my hands  
There's nothing that I can do  
And sometimes I know that life doesn't go  
The way that I want it to

And if you take your love away and run  
To someone new  
Nothing I can do  
It's out of my hands  
So it doesn't matter when or whether  
We will ever be together  
When there's nothing else that I can do

