Hand, oh no!

```
Savour
Tim Smith
Time left in my mind for savouring
    Eb
All over the wall,
       Dm
Savour my life, savour my feed
    Dm Bb Eb
Savour all of my beasts
Dm G Dm G
Lifes for keeps
Dm
till I m over the wall,
      {\tt Bb}
Over and done, stripped to my tongue,
        Dm
Leaving my beasts over the wall
      Dm Bb Eb Dm
over the all of the alls
 G Dm G
and all
Wishing my wellbeing
                  C# G#
  A E
Though i ll only die when every car s
  Вb
An empty thing
  C# G#
                Bb G# Cm F Eb
And nothing s left not even in
G# Cm F Am D C D C
Bag filled with hope
 Bb F G# C# F Dm G
and my beasts, it crossed my hand
I ve broken my things
         Вb
What happens now? Only hope it don t
    Dm G
Register on my own mind
And it seems that i ve caught my
Dm G Dm G
```

Dm Done seeing without sight Вb It s reason allright, forwarding cases Of angst onto the floor Dm Bb Eb Dm with all the things we ask G Dm G For B D Flys volunteering to A E C# G# Take my weight and hold me to F Вb The night time sky C# G# Bb G# Cm F Eb There s my mum, no need to cry. G# Cm F Am D C D C D C Bag filled with hope Bb F G#C#F Dm G

and my beasts, it crossed my hand