

THESE HANDS

(Neil Murray)

Yes it's you who keep us waitin'
You want us to wait for the right time
The right time to find out who we are and what it is we must do
Where we must go and who will be there with us
And who it is that cannot
Who it is that have gone before us
Who it is that we truly love

Oh, these hands
These hands that tremble with the cup of life
Oh, these hands
These hands that steer my soul toward the light

We have been waiting such a long time
We have been waiting for the day
We that are lost and without purpose
We that are waitin' still that way

But oh, these hands
These hands that hold my head against your breast
Oh, these hands
Your hands of sweet love and tenderness

Yes it's you, you leave me breathless
You leave me wantin' more than I can take
And it's you, you leave me helpless
You leave me down here waitin' at the gate
Why do the beautiful never make it?
Curled up in the corner of a room
When loss and despair walk hand in hand
Death comes in too soon

Oh, these hands
Your hands that have cared for me so much
Oh, these hands
Your hands that I'm missing now so much
And through it all you keep us waitin'
Keep us waitin' for so long
Through hard questions with no easy answers
For signs of hope where hope is gone
Still in all we are kept wanting
Wanting much more than we can take
For a touch of love where love has been taken away
Regretting all our past mistakes

Oh, these hands
These hands that come to me within the night

Oh, these hands
Your hands that hold my head up to the light
Still in all you keep us lookin'
Lookin' for a better world to show
To appear among the disappointments
The bitter disappointments that we know
And it's you who keep us waitin'
Waitin' for the time to come
Thinking of those who are no longer with us
Thinking of those we truly love

Oh, these hands
May your hands return to me again some day
Oh, these hands
May your hands return to guide me on the way