

Our Hands

Words & Music by
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As I walked down the street a hand reached out to me
The dirt on his palm was all I could see
But a voice I heard inside me plead to look into his eyes
I saw what life had dealt him and felt it in his cries

Will my hands bare the scars of a life well lived?
Will they testify to all I gave all I could give?

OUR HANDS can lift the burdens of others
All across this world for our sisters and brothers
OUR HANDS can wipe away every tear
We can reach out with love and pull somebody near
OUR HANDS can break bread for the sick and the old
An embrace can bring warmth to those out in the cold
God loves every soul so maybe we can, too
Oh, I'm so amazed at what **OUR HANDS** can do

It struck me as I stood in a crowded room today
Surrounded by the lonely who carry silent pain
We all search for lasting peace and may find it for a while
But the battles live inside us as we hide behind a smile

I can't change this whole world, at least not alone
But I can change the world of one soul on my own

(Repeat Chorus)

The hands on the clock are competing with our own
We must do a good work before we're called home
All of us have two hands and one heart
But the plan only works if we each do our part

(Repeat Chorus)