

# American Music Club, Heaven Of Your Hands

American Music Club

United Kingdom

Heaven Of Your Hands

Once was a woman with a silver voice  
Said she was accustomed to my face  
But i could tell she'd never love anyone  
And wanted to run away because i could tell  
That she really understands

There was so much that i had to offer  
But now i'm all alone at four am  
And all i got is the midnight shivers  
So i turn the dial and think  
Maybe i'll find myself a friend  
Who say they understand  
Why i waste all my time so far away  
From the heaven of your hands

And anyone can give you an answer  
'cause nothing in this life seems real  
But i'm nothing without the touch i just don't feel

Mother don't you hear your baby crying  
Why don't you reach down and pick it up  
Mother all your baby's toys are broken  
And i know heaven's not for me  
That's something i understand i don't know how to live  
Without the heaven of your hands

There's a heaven in your hands