

Guy Clark, Hands

A hand is just another kind of hammer made of steel
Beating blindly on the anvil a hammer cannot feel
But a hand is for reaching out and touching all you can
Holding on and hoping that you'll come to understand

Chorus

So always try to keep you heart connected to your wrist
Cause everybody knows that you can't shake hands with a fist

A fist is just another kind of tower made of stone
Without a window anywhere you know a tower stands alone
But a hand can open windows that have never seen the light
Lead you through the darkness and guide you through the night

Chorus