

# Karen Lehner, Hands

It is morning now  
And he is there beside you  
But it's different somehow  
Was last night a big mistake  
But his eyes were so  
Kind of heaven like  
And he was better than he could ever be  
And his hands

16 years in the making  
My broken heart  
What was yours for the taking  
Well you took it alright,  
You wore it and then you just  
You tore it all apart  
With your eyes so  
Kind of heaven like  
When you were better than you could ever be  
And your hands

You said you'd hold me, love me  
Never let me go

And I believed  
Everything I wanted  
All I thought that I should know  
You'd give to me  
But now the dawn is breaking  
I see it's light  
And I wonder where you'll stay tonight

Will your eyes be so  
Kind of heaven like  
Will you be better than you could ever be

I guess the story's ending  
Soon you'll awake  
Sweet phoenix when you rise  
What direction will you take  
With your eyes are so  
Kind of heaven like  
Be better than you could ever be  
With me - take my hand  
Take my hand - take it - and hold me - love me  
- don't ever let me go