

Kitty Wells, Hands You're Holding Now

The hands I'm holding now if you remember
Are the very hands that gave me my first rose
They're reaching out for one last dying ember
In the ashes of a love that's lost its glow
But if you don't want me I won't try to keep you
But there's just smallest chance you may be wrong
Until you're sure I hope you'll never let go
Of the hands that you've been holding for so long

[steel]

Did God mean I could keep you for a lifetime or did he mean for just a year or two
And if it's meant that I should have to lose you
Then what's these hands you're holding gonna do
But if you don't want me...