

# MARC COHN, Healing Hands

Tonight I cried the tears of a child  
Who knows what fear runs deep and wild  
Inside  
But the river's in flood tonight  
I lay down and the light streamed across my face  
I felt the beauty of some deeper grace  
And I tried  
To find my way to the other side  
I feel your skin as smooth as silk  
Drunk like a baby on his mama's milk  
Take me down under the wishing tree  
Lay your healing hands on me  
Been a long time riding this deserted train  
There's no messiahs out here, baby  
But I found the holy grail all right  
'Cause I'm lying in your arms tonight  
Yeah....  
[CHORUS]  
Lay your healing hands on me....