

# Tim Finn, Resting (Your Hand Lightly)

When I'm tired  
Sick of it all  
You're so beautiful  
Though I'm tired, I'm inspired

When I'm scared  
At my wit's end  
Can no longer pretend  
Though I'm scared, you're still there  
(still there)

Resting your hand lightly  
On me  
Resting your hand lightly  
On me

When I'm lost  
I got nowhere to go  
But you never let go  
Though I'm lost, I felt trust

Resting your hand lightly  
On me  
Resting your hand lightly on me

Where do I go?  
When the land of milk and honey  
Is a land of ice and snow  
Where do I go?  
What do I do?

(I'll be there)  
Resting your hand lightly  
On me  
(I'll be there)  
Resting your hand lightly  
On me  
(I'll be there)  
Resting your hand lightly on me

(I'll be there for you)  
(I'm there for you)  
(I'll be there)