

# Tracy Byrd, Put Your Hand In Mine

(Skip Ewing/Jimmy Wayne Barber)

He sat up on the bed and he watched me packing  
He already knew why I was leavin'  
I took what I needed but I sure left a lot still hanging  
But I figured I'd get it come the weekend  
He said Daddy when you get there  
Are you gonna have a refridgerator  
I kinda laughed and said I guess I will  
Then he handed me a tracing of his hand  
On the back of a piece of paper  
And a magnet and my heart stood still (when he said)

Put your hand in mine  
And I'll be there anytime  
When it feels like you could use a friend  
I'll be there to lift you up again  
You can reach out to me anytime  
And put your hand in mine

I drove past the Hardin Baptist Church  
Though it wasn't really on the way to my hotel  
Beside me on the seat I was looking at five small fingers  
When I heard the chapel bell (and it took me)  
Back another life ago when our hearts were open

Oh, back when we could still agree  
Back when the future that we had was full of hope and  
You and I we got down on our knees (and said)

Put your hand in mine  
And I'll be there anytime  
When it feels like you could use a friend  
I'll be there to lift you up again  
You can reach out to me anytime  
And put your hand in mine

I couldn't even stay away one night  
I noticed you left on the light  
And I've only got one thing to say  
If you're not too tired and it's not too late

Put your hand in mine  
And I'll be here all the time  
When it feels like you could use a friend  
I'll be here to lift you up again  
Would you reach out to me one more time  
And put your hand in mine

Would you reach out to me just one more time  
And put your hand in mine