

## **Woven Hand "Arrow Head"**

Visit "[Arrow Head](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

Do tell, how is the little pilgrim's progress  
Does he endeavor to persevere  
Close mantled to knives and kisses  
Just like when you were here

What little he had, from him it was taken  
For in the small things he could not be trusted  
Arrow head, arrow head run motor city rusted  
Nailed to the floor by an old time gaze

Who is, who was, who is to come  
Given to other lips and spoken on other tongues  
Where are you and where have you been  
Hold fast, hold fast till he come again

Would it do, would it do any good  
To be able to remember the white of the page  
The black of the ink  
Thrown overboard lest the whole ship sink

You talk this way as you go walkin'  
Weavin' your way through the straw  
It comes so slow and leaves so quick  
Under grace we strike the stricken law

Who is, who was, who is to come  
Given to other lips and spoken on other tongues  
Where are you and where have you been  
Hold fast, hold fast till he come again

Who is, who was, who is to come  
Given to other lips and spoken on other tongues  
Where are you and where have you been  
Hold fast, hold fast till he come again

Visit [Woven Hand](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.