

Amy Grant "With These Hands"

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Amy Grant & Bryan White

Look at these hands, they are battle scarred and weary
And they're aching for the one thing that can heal the
pain
For the feel of you at sundown
Running fire through my veins

Look at these hands, they've been holding on and
praying
And they're trembling for your quiet, easy touch
Look at these hands reaching out for the man
I love too much

Come to me now, whisper secrets soft and low
Lay here beside me, darling, don't let me go

With these hands I could hold you forever
With this heart I will always be true
Just like god in his heave, may you always be there
Every time that these hands reach for you

Look at these eyes, they have seen so many devils
They can hardly recognise the angel here

I only know when I look in your eyes
You calm all my fears

We've got tonight, darling we can't ask for more
Just hold me tight, leave the world outside the door

With these eyes I could see your forever
With this heart I will always be true
Like the stars in the heaven my love will be there
Every time that these eyes look at you

With these hands, with these eyes
With this heart I'll be there, I'll be there

With these hands I could hold you forever
With this heart I will always be true
Just like god in his heaven, may you always be there

Every time that these hands reach for you
Just like god in his heaven, I'll always be there
Every time that these hands reach for you
Every time that these hands reach for you

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