

Helmut Lotti

"Tiny Hands"

Visit "[Tiny Hands](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Tiny hands, tiny feet and a tummy that's breathing
Tiny face on a sheet makes the miracle complete
It's so pure, it's so rightm it's the greatest delight
it's how we used to be when our minds were still free
See it laugh, see it cry,
see it live without wondering
don't you long to know why?
Let your thoughts begin to fly
We were small at the start
and we touched every heart
with our arms open wide giving love from inside
There was no other world
and we never knew danger
There was light and a song
till mister Sandmann came along
Let it sleep, let it be just a baby for now
and enjoy being part of life's very start
Tiny hands, tiny feet and a tummy that's breathing
Tiny face on a sheet makes the miracle complete

Visit [Helmut Lotti](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.