

## **Bryan White**

# **"With These Hands"**

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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 heaven, 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 you 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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