

Marty Robbins

"The Hands You're Holding Now"

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The hands you're holding now, if you remember
Are the very hands that gave you your first rose
They're reachin' out for one last dyin' ember
In the ashes of the love that's lost it's glow

But, if you don't want me, I won't try to keep you
But, there's just the smallest chance
You may be wrong, so wrong, so wrong
Until you sure, I hope you'll never let go
Of the hands that you've been holding for so long

I can't forget the first time that I kissed you
It's the sweetest feelin' I have ever known
But every dream, they say, must have an ending
And you leave the hands you're holding for so long

But, if you don't want me I won't try to keep you
But, there's just the smallest chance
You may be wrong, so wrong, so wrong
Until you sure, I hope you'll never let go
Of the hands that you've been holding for so long

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