

Harper Ben

"Two Hands Of Prayer"

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First time that I saw her she had white doves in her
eyes
She spoke to me but I could not reply, not reply
She was a stranger I had known for years
She brought to me so many smiles and tears, smiles
and tears

The two hands of a prayer
Together like the two hands of a prayer
Together like the two hands of a prayer
Together like the two hands of a prayer

Tired maid slowly drifts into the past, into the past
And finds a home where echoes rest, echoes rest
She softly kissed my mind, my mind
And whispered what will we do with time, do with time

The two hands of a prayer
Together like the two hands of a prayer
Together like the two hands of a man
Together like the two hands of a man

Am I the man I choose to be, choose to be, choose to
be
Or just the man I used to be, used to be
Another man I want , want to be, I want to be
And this question it keeps haunting me, haunting me

The two hands of a prayer
Together like the two hands of a prayer
Together like the two hands of a prayer
Together like the two hands of a man
A prayer

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