

**Kreviazuk Chantal****"Hands"**

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There's a man outside my door tonight  
He cries for help  
He sings a pleading song  
Well times are tough for everyone  
Gotta hold on to what I got  
Just kind of cruise along  
Well I do want to be helpful  
But it's cold  
And I'm told you can't be too careful

Out of the mouth of a mother  
Into the hands of a brother  
Into the heart of a lover  
And out of the hands of another

You can never tell who your neighbour is  
Or what he's doin' at night  
Or who his friends are  
Well you don't know where he's from  
Or where he's been Or who he knows you knows  
You can't be too careful these days  
Well I do want to be helpful, well  
But it's cold  
And I'm told he might just be the devil

Chorus

Well I don't take chances

And I don't take time to see  
And I don't take nothing from nobody no way  
Not me

Chorus [x2]

Into the eyes of a child  
Into the ears of a child  
Into the heart of a child  
Into the heart of a child

