

Peter J?Back

"The Hand That Feeds Me"

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I'm looking for reasons
To wage these petty wars
This fighting in my head
Hurts too much to ignore
I keep looking skyward
Pray some good will come
As far as I can see
We're not the guilty ones
Father where's the hand that feeds me
Where has gone my youth?
Tell me where this life will lead me to
Father where's the hand that feeds me?
All the love between us
Is all we've ever had
Bring your body to bed
Help me make it last
So much is determined
Way before you're born
Nothing seems to count
For too much anymore
I believe my heart is beating
In my throat
It's the same old fright
That's so familiar
I'm not looking back
To find a saviour for my soul
But I'd sure like an answer

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