

# Hands

Chantal Kreviazuk

Ooh ... ooh ...  
Ho ...  
Ah ho ho ho ah ...  
Oh ...

There's a man outside my door tonight  
He cries for help, he sings a pleadin' song  
The times are tough for everyone  
Gotta hold on to what I got, and just kinda 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  
And into the hands of a brother  
And into the heart of a lover  
And out of the hands of another  
Do do do do do

You can never tell who your neighbour is  
Or what he's doin' tonight  
Or who his friends are  
Well, you don't know where he's from  
Or where he's been, or who he knows  
You know you can't be too careful  
These days

Well, I do  
Want to be helpful  
Well but it's cold and I'm told  
It might just be the devil

Out of the mouth of a mother  
And into the hands of a brother (do do do do do)  
Into the heart of a lover  
And out of the hands of another

Well, I don't take chances  
And I don't take time to see  
And I don't take nothin' from nobody  
No way, not me

Do do do do do  
Ho ah ...  
Do do do do do do do

Out of the mouth of a mother  
And into the hands of a brother (do do do do do)  
Into the heart of a lover  
And out of the hands of another (do do do do do)  
Out of the mouth of a mother  
Ho ...  
And into the hands of a brother (do do do do do)  
Into the heart of a lover  
Ho ...

And out of the hands of a child

Into the eyes of a child

Into the ears of a child

Into the heart of a child

Do do do do do

Into the heart of a child

Do do do do do

Into the heart of a child