

Hands of the Saints

Citizen Cope

It all began with this lady
Who wanted a photograph
And a woman who wanted some change
So she could get some bread
She had a scarf on her head
She didn't want to rouse her pigeon friends
And it wasn't too long before her audience danced
The lady said "rise"
She said "rise"

When the lady came
Her audience sang
The hands of the saint are feeling us today
Oh yeah

Say brother if you wait
For the bath in the spring
We could shine
Yeah we could shine
Say sister if you wait for the bath in the spring
Yeah...we can shine
We can shine
Yeah we can shine

[chorus]