

# Hands

Everon

They reach out to the world  
They carry our fortune  
Written firmly into their palm  
They may tremble and shiver  
When we need it the least  
But as well they may be all safe and calm

They give and take  
They tease and taunt  
They salute or wave goodbye

They caress a lover  
Pull the trigger of a gun  
Sign a treaty that seals the peace  
They build cars and houses  
And at times they save a life  
Or go spreading the disease

They give and take  
They tease and taunt  
They salute or wave goodbye  
They push and shove  
They clutch and cling  
Or hold somebody tight

It's all in those hands  
They can do so much good  
Can be so destructive  
Hands shape the world  
Hands break it down

They may clench into fists  
Or as well be opened wide  
Invite you or push you back  
They may pin the words down  
Of the book that will change your life  
Or close around a victim's neck

They give and take  
They tease and taunt  
They salute or wave goodbye  
They push and shove  
They clutch and cling  
Or hold somebody tight

It's all in those hands  
They can do so much good  
Can be so destructive  
Hands shape the world  
Hands break it down  
Hands build it up again