

## February Relaxing Her Fingers After a Brief Winter's Grip

Jason Webley

Wake up with only echoes in my arms  
Wake up with echoes in my arms  
Echoes in my arms make me empty  
make me empty (3x)

And a touch can make this old flesh new again.  
Amen.  
Yes, a touch can make this old flesh new again.  
Amen.

Stand up old words are sticking to my lips  
Stand up  
sticking to my lips  
sticking to my lips like ashes  
like ashes(3x)

And a touch can make this old flesh new again.  
Amen.  
Yes, a touch can make this old flesh new again.  
Amen.