

These Broken Hands Of Mine

Joe Brooks

Take a breath, I close my eyes
I am lost but try to find
What it is in this life that gives me strength enough
To fight for something more

Well, God knows my feet are aching
And I've got mountains ahead to climb

One way at a time I'll try to lend these broken hands of mine
Give me strength, be my light
One way at a time these walls will fall and fill our empty souls
Give me strength, help me guide these broken hands of mine

The sky is grey, it clouds your world
Clear the air, child, break the mould
I find a place in your heart
To build a shelter from this cold and winding road

Well, God knows you're barely standing
But you've got to carry this heavy load

One way at a time I'll try to lend these broken hands of mine
Give me strength, be my light
One way at a time the peace will grow and fill our empty souls
Give me strength, help me guide these broken hands of mine
Oh, these broken hands of mine

What if there's more
What if there's more
What if there's more than this
What if there's more out there?

One way at a time I'll try to lend these broken hands of mine
Give me strength, be my light
One way at a time the peace will grow and fill our empty souls
Give me strength, help me guide these broken hands of mine
These broken hands of mine