

Healing Hands

Marc Cohn

Tonight I cried the tears of a child
Who knows what fear runs deep and wild inside
But the river's in flood tonight

I lay down and the light streamed across my face
I felt the beauty of some deeper grace and I tried
To find my way to the other side

I feel your skin as smooth as silk
Drunk like a baby on his mama's milk
Take me down under the wishing tree
Lay your healing hands on me, on me

Been a long time ridin' this deserted train
There's no messiahs out here, baby
But I found the holy grail all right
'Cause I'm lyin' in your arms tonight

Yeah, I feel your skin as smooth as silk
Drunk like a baby on his mama's milk
Take me down under the wishing tree
And lay your healing hands on me, on me
Ohh, ohh

Yeah, I feel your skin as smooth as silk
Drunk like a baby on his mama's milk
Take me down under the wishing tree
And lay your healing hands on me

Lay your healing hands on me
Oh, lay your healing hands
Lay your healing hands on me
Oh lay your healing hands on me, on me