

With Your Hand Upon My Heart

Michael Crawford

I'm a simple man, you know I don't have much of a plan
All the crazy things I put us through
Don't you stop and wonder, why me? Why you?

Well, you still make me laugh
Not as often maybe as in the past
Still enough for me to stand around
Don't you question, I don't question what I've found

With your hand upon my heart
You make me stronger than I thought I could be
When the world desires to tear us apart
I put my hand upon your heart

Sometimes we're forced to sail
In troubled waters, if the wind does prevail
Hmm, it's not good enough, no, not good enough, you see
Oh, but it's good enough for me

With your hand upon my heart
You make me stronger than I thought I could be
When the world desires to tear us apart
I put my hand upon your heart

And if we lose the light, well, do we have to see
For in perpetual night, I feel you here with me

I feel your hand upon my heart
I feel your hand, I feel your hand
You make me braver than I ever should be
You make me strong

And if the world would dare to tear us apart
You'll be right here, I feel your hand upon my heart
I feel, I feel your
I feel your hand upon my heart