

# The Hand Song

Nickel Creek

The boy only wanted to give Mother something  
And all of her roses had bloomed  
Looking at her as he came rushing in with them  
Knowing her roses were doomed  
All she could see were some thorns buried deep  
And the tears that he cried as she tended his wounds

And she knew it was love  
It was one she could understand  
He was showing his love  
And that's how he hurt his hands

He still remembers that night as child  
On his mother's knee  
She held him close and she opened her bible  
And quietly started to read  
And seeing a picture of Jesus he cried out  
"Momma, he's got some scars just like me."

And he knew it was love  
It was one he could understand  
He was showing his love  
And that's how he hurt his hands

Now the boy's grown and moved out on his own  
When Uncle Sam comes along  
A foreign affair, but our young men were there  
And luck had his number drawn  
It wasn't that long till our hero was gone  
He gave to a friend what he learned from the cross

But they knew it was love  
It was one they could understand  
He was showing his love  
And that's how he hurt his hands

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