You Need Hands

Sex Pistols

You need hands to hold someone you care for.... When you fear...nobody wants to know you You need hands to brush away the tears....

When you hold the brand new baby You need tender hands to guide them all the way You need hands to thank the Lord for living.... And forgiving us this day....

You need hands to show the world you're happy
And you need hands when you have to stop the bus....
But the hands that we love so dear
Are the hands that we love to hear
Are the hands that You give to us....
Everybody holds the hands that You give to us....