

Hands That Heal

Vaughan Penn

Locked inside her lonely room scantily dressed in light
Hiding in her quiet tomb she sleeps there every night
And she cries while she dies silently inside

Slamming doors and calm frustration
Is just her way of life
Rage with love and confrontation
Is hard to deny but she tries

And she holds on anyway
She lights the candles one by one
Praying for the morning to come

Take away the crown of thorns she wears
Take away the hands that left her scarred
Help her find someone who really cares

And find a secret haven for her heart
'Cause all she needs is love for real
From hands that heal, hands that heal

She packs up all her courage
And she leaves her only home
Headed straight for the promise land
Where her life's not set in stone

And she smiles even though
She's miles and miles to go
She counts the headlights one by one
Adding up her blessings as they come

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