

## And Someone With Strengths

Wheat

My hands are possibly slipping  
I may have lost what I was gripping  
And someone with strengths  
For all the little things you make  
My feet are possibly slowing  
I may have lost where I was going  
Water falls so softly under sea  
I feel like my hands are finally free  
Give me a chance  
So I can finally see  
And one and one and one is me