

Hand Of Healing

A Life Divided

Why does it take so long?
Tell me why something's always wrong?
Time's starting to run
And my mind is so bored and stunned

And I can't find a way
If it's not my own way
There is no other way

Where is the hand of healing?
Where is the loving feeling?
Where is god?
Where is god?

Light - there's an end in sight
Soon I'll know that I was right
I tried so hard to find
And I'd lie if I denied

And I can't find a way
If it's not my own way
And there's no other way