

# With These Hands

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Feel the fire burning from the other side  
Flames scream hear the children cry  
You see the wicked prowl across the border  
They say death's the only peace the poor understand

Run for cover, run for cover the storm is breaking  
Father, son, Mother, daughter  
Their earth is shaking  
Run to the river, The water is cool  
Run to the river the water will heal your wounds

Say what you will  
With these hands  
Say what you will  
I'll say it with these hands

There's danger on the highway, It's in the shadows  
Darker, Darker, Darker, I see the light  
It's moving faster, howling like the wind blows  
Time comes when you longer fear the night