

## I Am Here

Ben Abraham

Give me hands I can hold  
Give me hands I can hold  
I have no use for your silver or gold  
Give me hands I can hold

Give me milk for my feed  
Give me milk for my feed  
A mother's communion is all that I need  
Give me milk for my feed

And I love  
And I fear  
And I am here

Give me something to do  
Give me something to do  
A road that is long and a path that is true  
Give me something to do

Give me someone to love  
Give me someone to love  
Show me the other that I'm dreaming of  
Give me someone to love

And I love  
And I fear  
And I am here

Let me be angry and wrong in my youth  
Let me find fire in searching for truth  
Let the wheel keep on spinning me round and then when I am old  
Give me hands I can hold

La la la la la  
La la la la la

Give me light to get home  
Give me light to get home  
Oh may I learn we were never alone  
Give me light to get home