

Hand in Hand

BoDeans

Brothers to the left
Brothers to the right
No one left in between
And if you look too far ahead
Or look too far behind
The heart it goes sight unseen

He'd like to but he can't
She looks the other way
Who that leave for face the heat?
The homeless need a home
Crippled need a hand
Hungry need something to eat

If we
Can learn to live again
Every woman, every man
We can become hand in hand
Yes we can

Well, I'm lucky for my job
I love to live my life
I thank the Lord for my health
And I'm not pointing fingers
Not at anyone
I'm sittin' here with myself