

## His Hands

Bonnie 'Prince' Billy

There were a lot of things in his touch; sometimes the  
slightest whisper could hurt so much  
Could feel him coming nearer  
His little noises and such

And then my man  
Would lay his hands on me  
He might touch me the way a man should sometimes  
Bring me to passion that only he could  
Answers on earthly  
When ever he would

When my man would lay his hands on me  
All the kindness and protection  
The tenderness and the care  
When he was happy goodness me  
But then when he was scared  
Those hands they took on a life undid  
They where vicious and they where small  
But big enough to keep this woman's back against the  
wall

Lord, I didn't ask for it  
Not the love or anything else  
Not that you spent in the world a man  
That only loved himself

I didn't ask for it  
But god it is my now  
Those hands are in my mind and soul  
But lord it is you and me that make their power

I will pity that beautiful man  
And lord I will bless his pants (parents?)  
We where both just one day children  
And a love that they got didn't last

There's a lot of things in Lord your touch  
Sometimes your slightest whisper moves me so much  
Your grace and your forgiveness  
a whole world of such  
When you, you lay your hands on me

Yes when you Lord rest your gentle hands on me