## **The Strong Hand**

## **Foy Vance**

January and the air is cold
It's been a while since I heard my mother's tone
Yet I know when I need her most
She lends me her shoulder
Carries my grief like hidden sin
Even through the times I wouldn't let her in
Now I'll never make the same mistake ever again

Sometimes it takes the strong hand
Of a kind-hearted mother to make a weak man
Dig down deep and find the strength from somewhere
To withstand more than he can without her care

Lately I've been calling home
Speaking to my brothers on the phone
And we laugh as we're looking back
Over our shoulder
Laughing 'bout games that we played to win
And how we wouldn't let each other in
How we'll never make the same mistakes
Ever again

Sometimes it takes the strong hand
Of a kind-hearted brother to make the weak man
Dig down deep and find the strength from somewhere
To withstand more than he can without his care

'Cause I don't think there was a time when I believed I Would never see a future
Now I can't see anything clearer

So tonight I'm coming home

Can't bear to think of you lying there alone Stroke your hair and I'll kiss your back Then right up over your shoulder Dive into your world like it's gonna end Like I may never get the chance again Everybody needs somebody on whom they can depend

Sometimes it takes the strong hand
Of a kind-hearted woman to make a weak man
Dig down deep and find the strength from somewhere
To withstand more than he can without her care

Sometimes it takes a little planning And whole lotta understanding to make a weak man Dig down deep and find the strength from somewhere To withstand more than he can without her care

Sometimes it takes the strong hand Of a kind-hearted mother
Sometimes it takes the strong hand Of a kind-hearted brother
Sometimes it takes the strong hand Of a kind-hearted woman
Sometimes it takes the strong hand

Sometimes it takes the strong hand Sometimes it takes the strong hand Sometimes it takes the strong hand Sometimes it takes the strong hand