

A Gifted Hand

Gene Watson

The artist draws a portrait
With a likeness strong and true
The potter spins his wheel
With a talent held by few

And you are also blessed
With a gift God gave to you
You took a weathered heart of stone
And did what no one else could do

You found love in the water of a spring long dry
You broke through the hard shell of a man
You breathed life into his soul that was cold as if he'd died
I've been touched by a gifted hand
I've found love in your gifted hand

Words live on the pages
When written down with tears
A castle built of stone can last a thousand years
And you have forged a chain of silver pure and strong
That will bind our hearts together until this world is gone

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