Hands

Guy Clark

A hand is just another kind of hammer made of steel Beating blindly on the anvil a hammer cannot feel But a hand is for reaching out and touching all you can Holding on and hoping that you'll come to understand

So always try to keep you heart connected to your wrist Cause everybody knows that you can't shake hands with a fist

A fist is just another kind of tower made of stone Without a window anywhere you know a tower stands alone But a hand can open windows that have never seen the light Lead you through the darkness and guide you through the night

So always try to keep you heart connected to your wrist Cause everybody knows that you can't shake hands with a fist