A Loving Hand

Coyne, Kevin

We are not puppets, we are not toys, we are not jewels in your crown, good girls and boys Oh brothers and sisters, can't you see? All we need is a loving hand, a hand that's free We are not mud, we are not wood, you can not control our souls, you know you should but Oh brothers and sisters, can't you see? Times have changed and we need a hand that's free We're not in a circle, we don't belong to your lies, we're look ing into the future, luscious changing times Oh brothers and sisters, can't you see? All we need is a loving hand, a hand that's free Show us your heart, it sounds so strong, we can work together, life and love all night long Oh brothers and sisters, can't you see? Nights and days in use are really free

Free from pain, free from your game, free from your rains, free from your strains, free from your paint, your powder and paint