

# CREATOR'S HANDS

Nahko and Medicine for the People

You say there is a will, a way  
If there's no room we can make the space  
You say there is a time and place  
But I just can't afford a longer wait  
I need a miracle, a place that's safe  
Or an opportunity to co-create

Some kind of blessing, I don't understand  
Some kind of lesson, always unplanned  
But, I don't take for granted, the gifts from the land  
'Cause the hardest earned blessings come from Creator's hands

Gonna fly, gonna fly, gonna fly, gonna fly  
In the Creator's hands  
Gonna fly, gonna fly, gonna fly, gonna fly  
In the Creator's hands

Higher power, yes I believe, if you're  
Hungry for spirit food then you shall eat  
With harder life there comes a taste  
The medicine that we were meant to take  
We need a miracle a place that's safe  
Or an opportunity to co-create

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Without my heart in it I never stood a chance  
Give me the grace so that my mind can understand  
In Creator's hands, in Creator's hands  
Yeah, the hardest earned blessings come from Creator's hands

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