

## Hands - 1/2

**Interprété par Jewel.**

If I could tell the world just one thing  
It would be that we're all OK  
and not to worry 'cause worry is wasteful  
and useless in times like these  
I won't be made useless  
I won't be idle with despair  
I will gather myself around my faith  
For light does the darkness most fear

My hands are small, I know  
But they're not yours, they are my own  
But they're not yours, they are my own  
and I am never broken

Poverty stole your golden shoes  
But it didn't steal your laughter  
and heart ache came to visit me  
But I knew it wasn't ever after

We'll fight, not out of spite  
For someone must stand up for what's right  
'Cause where there's a man who has no voice  
There ours shall go singing

My hands are small I know  
But they're not yours, they are my own  
But they're not yours, they are my own  
and I am never broken

In the end only kindness matters  
In the end only kindness matters

I will get down on my knees, and I will pray  
I will get down on my knees, and I will pray  
I will get down on my knees, and I will pray

My hands are small I know  
But they're not yours, they are my own  
But they're not yours, they are my own  
and I am never broken

My hands are small I know  
But they're not yours, they are my own  
But they're not yours, they are my own  
and I am never broken  
We are never broken

## Hands - 2/2

We are God's eyes  
God's hands  
God's mind  
We are God's eyes  
God's hands  
God's heart  
We are God's eyes  
God's hands  
God's eyes  
We are God's hands  
We are God's hands