

Holding Hands

Jean B. Gerbier

Holding Hands

Reading a book on the swing on my backyard, surrounded
by flowers, trees and birds won't make my days better
without you by my side.
I was still broken hearted, so my friends set me up on
a blind date with you.

Chorus

Holding hands, walking around.
Holding hands, our friends spotted us together.
Holding hands, our love confession.
Holding hands, a man got to do, what a man got to do.
I thank the Lord above for created you for me every day.

When we finally moved together, it was a journey of
blessing, when I look up to the sky, I thank the Lord
above for created you for me every day.
I was still broken hearted, so my friends set me up on
a blind date with you.

Written by Jean B. Gerbier

Lyrics Submitted by Jean B. Gerbier

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