Hands Of Time

Ron Sexsmith

Like a fool I'm reaching out, Lord
To the hands of time
For if he knew how you were drowning
He'd never toss you a lineIf all we have is here and now
Honey, I won't change a thing
If all I know is how I feel
When you move your snow white hand in mine
I'll never hold the hands of timeFrom the moment we are born
We're in the hands of time
As drunk on life as death is sober
When we say goodbyeThough it hurts to lose a friend
May it help remembering
For every door that closes in
One'll open to the other side
Opened by the hands of timeHeaven knows
There are days when it flies on by
Heaven knows
There are days when it drags
Though it may seem to be on your side
Turn around, it?s left you high and dryAnd that is why
It's a fool who reaches out
To the hands of timeIf all we have is here and now
Honey, I won?t change a thing
If all I know is how I feel
When you move your snow white hand in mine
I'll never hold the hands of timeFeel it hands upon the strings
As the music starts to ring
In my soul, in my dreams
For to help these melodies and rhymes
Become this song 'Hands Of Time'
Hands of time

Songwriters
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