

# Gifted Hands

## Lynyrd Skynyrd

I remember the day that he came in  
I can't believe how long it's been  
Like a poet, he began to play Just an old friend that hung with the band  
A drinkin' man, he had no plan  
But he played the 'Bird, played it for free 'Cause I know he's here, he's everywhere  
Take a look around, oh and you will see  
That cross we bear, it's in the air  
Lord, we thank You for those gifted hands There are demons we live with every day  
That tear at our hearts and take us away  
To another place some of us don't get back This song is for the hands of the workin' man  
Who believes in himself and he understands  
Love, hope, and faith are The Maker's plan 'Cause I know he's here, he's everywhere  
Take a look around, oh and you will see  
That cross we bear, it's in the air  
Lord, we thank You for those gifted hands One day we'll all take that ride  
And with those gifted hands I know you'll fly

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