# My Russia

## Woven Hand

The morning comes, I've not yet closed my eyes
Cold and bright as I need it and the sun does rise
These were my thoughts as I passed 'neath your window
I saw you through stained glass with only one eyeHide me in your hand with the mother of my children
Where the land sinks deep in its color
Bless the ground where we kneel, safe in your woven creel
And we follow for you speak, you speak as no otherNo one asks any questions for fear that I might answer
They covered their ears to your song
Have I shown them compassion, have I shown them any love?
I hope they know it comes from the father aboveHide me in your hand with the mother of my children
Where the land sinks deep in it's colors
Bless the ground where we kneel, safe in your woven creel
We follow for you speak, you speak as no otherSelf righteous self pity this I do not doubt
Bind and turn the strong man out
For you know my frame, the sound of my name
And I hold forth nothing worth savingFor I am everything, I am everything
I am everything that he is notHide me in your hand with the mother of my children
Where the land sinks deep in it's color
Bless the ground where we kneel, safe in your woven creel
We follow for you speak, you speak as no other

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/