

Hands of Time

[Ron Sexsmith](#)

Like a fool Im reaching out, Lord
To the hands of time
If he knew how You were drowning
Hed never toss You a line If all we have is here and now
Honey, I wont change a thing, all I know is how I feel
When you move your snow white hand in mine
Ill never hold the hands of time From the moment we are born
Were in the hands of time
As drunk on life as death is sober
When we say goodbye Though it hurts to lose a friend
May it help remembering
For every door that closes in
One will open to the other side
Opened by the hands of time Heaven 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, its left you high and dry And that is why
Its a fool who reaches out
To the hands of time If all we have is here and now
Honey, I wont change a thing, all I know is how I feel
When you move your snow white hand in mine
Ill never hold the hands of time Feel 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

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