Two Hands of a Prayer

Ben Harper

First time that I saw her she had white doves in her eyes

She spoke to me but I could not reply, not reply

She was a stranger I had known for years

She brought to me so many smiles and tears, smiles and tearsThe two hands of a prayer

Together like the two hands of a prayer

Together like the two hands of a prayer

Together like the two hands of a prayer

("Time") Time it slowly drips into the past, into the past

And finds a home where all echoes rest, where echoes rest ("With a cold rest")

She softly kissed my mind, my mind, and whispered what will we do with time, do

With timeThe two hands of a prayer

Together like the two hands of a prayer

Together like the two hands of a prayer

Together like the two hands of a prayerAm I the man I choose to be, choose to be,

Or just the man I used to be, used to be

Am I the man I want to be, I want to be

This question, it keeps haunting me, haunting meThe two hands of a prayer

Together like the two hands of a prayer

Together like the two hands of a prayer

Together like the two hands of a prayer

Songwriters

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