

Put Your Hand In the Hand

Ocean

Put your hand in the hand
Of the man who stilled the waterPut your hand in the hand
Of the man who calmed the sea
Take a look at yourself and
A you can look at others differentlyBy puttin' your hand in the hand
Of the man from-a GalileeEvery time I look into the Holy Book
I want to tremble
When I read about the part
Where a carpenter cleared the temple
For the buyers and the sellers were
No different fellas than what I profess to beAnd it causes me shame to know
I'm not the gal that I should bePut your hand in the handMama taught me how to pray before
I reached the age of sevenAnd when I'm down on my knees that's a
When I'm close to heaven
Daddy lived his life with two kids and a wife
You do must you must do
But he showed me
Enough of what it takes to get you through

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