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 prayer

Together like the two hands of prayer

Together like the two hands of a prayer

Together like the two hands of a prayerTired maid slowly drifts

Into past, into the past

And finds a home

Where all echoes rest, echoes rest

She softly kissed

My mind, my mind

And whispered

What will we do with time

Do with time? The 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 prayerAay, aay, aay

Aay, aay, aay

Aay, aayAnd by the way I choose

Choose to be, choose to be

Or just the man

I used to be, used to be

Am I the man

I want, want to be, I want to be

'Cause this question

It keeps haunting me

Haunting meThe two hands of a prayer

Together like the two hands of prayer

Together like two hands of a prayer

Together like the two hands of a prayer, of prayer

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