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 tears
The 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 prayer
Tired 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 prayer
Aay, aay, aay
Aay, aay, aay
Aay, aay
And 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 me
The 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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