

Healing to Do

William Elliott Whitmore

My soul was achin'
My hands were weak
My heart was breakin'
My mouth could not speak
But times can change
Hopefully we can too
This world is strange
I guess we've all got healing to do
I played my cards the best I could
I came by it honestly
Worrying 'bout the past never did no good
What's gone is gone, you see
No one can know what
We've been through
Goes to show
We've all got some healing to do
Now my soul is hangin' in
My hands are strong
I know I could fall again
But for now I'm holdin on
Times can change
Hopefully I can too
This world is strange
Guess we've all got some healing to do

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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