

# Healing Hands (Remastered Version)

Marc Cohn

Tonight I cried the tears of a child  
Who knows what fear runs deep and wild inside  
But the river's in flood tonightI lay down and the light streamed across my face  
I felt the beauty of some deeper grace and I tried  
To find my way to the other sideI feel your skin as smooth as silk  
Drunk like a baby on his mama's milk  
Take me down under the wishing tree  
Lay your healing hands on me, on me  
Been a long time ridin' this deserted train  
There's no messiahs out here, baby  
But I found the holy grail all right  
'Cause I'm lyin' in your arms tonight  
Yeah, I feel your skin as smooth as silk  
Drunk like a baby on his mama's milk  
Take me down under the wishing tree  
And lay your healing hands on me, on me  
Ohh, ohh  
Yeah, I feel your skin as smooth as silk  
Drunk like a baby on his mama's milk  
Take me down under the wishing tree  
And lay your healing hands on me  
Lay your healing hands on me  
Oh lay your healing hands on me, on me

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