

# One Hand, One Heart

## Broadway Studio Band

Come with me to a place where all is free  
No one to tell you what to do  
How to tell me your feelings  
Just, pure honesty  
I know that if we were given space  
Baby, we'd find our place together  
But people get in the way  
'Cause they don't understand  
All alone I want to be  
All alone, sharing my heart, my home  
In your arms  
All alone  
No people and no telephone  
Just you and I  
One hand, one heart  
How can you sit around taking  
In the view  
While people tell you what to do  
You know it ain't right  
Use your mind  
Leave the whole world behind  
They're only temporary friends  
Your happiness depends on you  
All alone I want to be  
All alone, sharing my heart, my home  
In your arms  
All alone  
No people and no telephone  
Just you and I  
One hand, one heart  
Everyone has their own opinions  
Well, everyone knows what to do  
Just look around and keep your eyes wide open this time  
If they're in love would they listen to you?  
Let's share our heart  
A home in your arms  
All alone  
No people and no telephone  
Just you and I

One hand, one heart

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