Heart in Your Hand

Page & Plant

Do you gather flowers for me?
Moving softly through the trees
With the scent against your arms
Long ago I knew your charmsAs I walk through the purple hills of soon forgotten
Know that my heart was in your hand
And my heart was in your handDo your lips still call my name?
Would your mouth still taste the same?
There I learned the sweetest words
Oh, what price of mercyYeah, though I steal all across the years
The memory lingers on
With my heart in your hand
Oh, my heart in your handShould I fall beside the road?
Everlasting wandering soul
And the memory sublime
And my heart was thereYeah, as I walk through the purple hills of long ago
I know my heart was in your hand
Oh, my heart was in your hand
My heart is in your hand, oh, my heart

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