

# 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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