

Healing Hands

[Don Williams](#)

My Grandma and Grandpa had wonderful hands
With callouses and wedding bands.
They taught me that where there was love
There was always a way. The picture of the two of them
Has seen me through a lot of years
They were there when I reached up to them
And they're in my life today. Healing hands, something I can hold on to.
Healing hands, the touch that understands.
Healing hands, I'll always be drawn to
Hearts that belong to healing hands. You and I may worry so,
To see the kingdoms come and go.
But we've seen enough to know
That it's only love that lingers. And learning how to live can take a lifetime.
We've got to lend a hand in this troubled world
Before it slips right through our fingers. Healing hands, something I can hold on to.
Healing hands, a touch that understands.
Healing hands, I'll always be drawn to
Hearts that belong to healing hands. Healing hands, something I can hold on to.
Healing hands, the touch that understands.
Healing hands, I'll always be drawn to
Hearts that belong to healing hands.

Songwriters

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