The Good Hand

Woven Hand

I am nothing without his ghost within
And all your wooden eyes cannot see
The good hand upon meI took my shelter 'neath the familiar tree
I'm livin' where I come from
I am, I am a father's son
See the good hand, see what the good hand doneLeave it lye, let it go to ruin
To be blown thin by the wind
A heavy drone, a heavy sway
Girl, I love to see you talk that wayI live, I live among them
And they breathe forth fire
I run, I run fast and then I do not tire
For the good hand is upon meI see you've chosen to lose your way
And greed with a clank from nothin'
Keep your word, captive in thought
You will give all, you will give all you've got
To the good hand upon meLeave it lye, let it go to ruin
To be blown thin by the wind
A heavy drone, a heavy sway
Girl, I love to see you walk my wayShe will understand
From the bottom of her heart
Embellished by pains engraving
Just how great thou artLeave it lye, let it go to ruin
To be blown thin by the wind
A heavy drone, a heavy sway
Girl, I love to see you talk that wayA small voice [Incomprehensible]
The good hand upon me
The good hand upon me

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