

# The Good Hand

## Woven Hand

I am nothing without his ghost within  
And all your wooden eyes cannot see  
The good hand upon me I 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 done Leave 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 way I 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 me I 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 me Leave 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 way She will understand  
From the bottom of her heart  
Embellished by pains engraving  
Just how great thou art Leave 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 way A small voice [Incomprehensible]  
The good hand upon me  
The good hand upon me

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