

## HANDS

If I could tell the world just one thing

It would be that we're all okay  
And not to worry 'cause worry  
is wasteful

And useless in times like these  
I won't be made useless  
I won't be idle with despair  
I will gather myself around my  
faith

For light does the darkness  
most fear

My hands are small, I know  
But they're not yours, they are  
my own  
But they're not yours, they are  
my own  
And I am never broken

Poverty stole your golden shoes  
It didn't steal your laughter  
And heartache came to visit me  
But I knew it wasn't ever after  
We'll fight, not out of spite  
For someone must stand up for  
what's right  
'Cause where there's a man who  
has no voice  
There ours shall go singing

My hands are small, I know  
But they're not yours, they are  
my own  
But they're not yours, they are  
my own  
And I am never broken

In the end only kindness matters  
In the end only kindness matters

I will get down on my knees,  
and I will pray  
I will get down on my knees,  
and I will pray

My hands are small, I know  
But they're not yours, they are  
my own  
But they're not yours, they are  
my own  
And I am never broken

My hands are small, I know  
But they're not yours, they are  
my own  
But they're not yours, they are  
my own  
And I am never broken  
We are never broken

We are God's eyes  
God's hands  
God's mind  
We are God's eyes  
God's hands  
God's heart  
We are God's eyes  
God's hands  
God's eyes  
We are God's hands  
We are God's hands