

## HANDS

JEWEL

If I could tell the \_\_\_\_\_ just one thing  
 It would be that we're all OK  
 and not to worry 'cause worry is \_\_\_\_\_  
 and useless in times like these  
 I won't be made useless  
 I won't be \_\_\_\_\_ with despair  
 I will gather myself around my faith  
 For light does the \_\_\_\_\_ 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 \_\_\_\_\_

Poverty stole your golden shoes  
 But it didn't steal your \_\_\_\_\_  
 and heartache came to visit me  
 But I knew it wasn't ever after  
 We'll fight, not out of \_\_\_\_\_  
 For someone must stand up for what's right  
 'Cause where there's a man who has no voice  
 There ours \_\_\_\_\_ 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 \_\_\_\_\_ matters  
 In the end only kindness matters

I will get down on my knees, and I will pray  
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 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 \_\_\_\_\_  
 We are God's eyes  
 God's hands  
 God's heart  
 We are God's eyes  
 God's hands  
 God's \_\_\_\_\_  
 We are God's hands  
 We are God's hands

wasteful  
 mind  
 carbon  
 broken  
 misunderstand  
 idle  
 darkness  
 lies  
 spite  
 marble  
 world  
 eyes  
 playfulness  
 laughter  
 yesterday  
 shall  
 kindness