

# Hands Of God

Francesca Battistelli

On my own  
I've been falling to the pressure  
There's a weight  
That's been heavy on my shoulders  
I need you  
To lift me up  
I'm so tired  
Of trying to make up new excuses  
Faking smiles  
Trying to hide I'm only human  
I need you  
To lift me up  
'Cause on my own  
Is not enough

Every time you speak out  
And say the words I need to hear  
Every time you reach out  
I can feel His love so near  
I hope you know  
To me you are  
The hands of God

I don't doubt  
God is with me in the valley  
But I believe  
He gave me you  
To remind me  
The face of love  
An answered prayer  
The hands of God  
With me right here

Every time you listen to me  
'Cause you know I need a friend  
Every time you stop what you're doing  
And help me find my way again  
I hope you know  
To me you are  
The hands of God

You are the hand upon my shoulder when I'm hurting  
You are the voice of truth and love when I am searching  
For every time you reach to help me in my need  
One day, Jesus will say, You did it for Me

Every time you listen to me  
'Cause you know I need a friend  
Every time you stop what you're doing  
And help me find my way again  
I hope you know  
To me you are  
The hands of God