

Heart Behind the Hands

Peter Criss

McPherson-Schoenfeld

Streetsinger:

Ooohhh... yea... yea... yea...

There's a heart behind these hands

There's a soul beneath these clothes

There's a story behind these empty eyes

That no one wants to know

So if you have the time to listen

Then you just might understand

That your very life

Lies in the very hands of fate

Like the heart behind these hands

Like the heart behind these hands

I once had me a fortuneteller tell me about my life

Raven:

She said if no one's ever loved you child

Then everyone pays the price

Brooklyn:

She said love is all we live for

Faith:

It's gods one and only plan!

Taylor:

But even god may still abandon you

Like the heart behind these hands

Streetsinger:

No no brother he's the one that's gonna pull you through

His love is fdo command! yea!

Company:

There's a heart behind these hands

There's a sould beneath these clothes

Streetsinger:

There's a story behind these empty eyes

That no one wants to know

Paradice:

And do if the spirit moves you

Taylor:

Give only what you can

Brooklyn:

And i'll sing my song

Good and strong

I'm gonna sing it

Streetsinger:

Go ahead and sing it!

Paradice:

I'm gonna sing it! sing it! sing it!

Streetsinger:

Sing your heart!

Taylor:

I'm gonna sing it!

Faith:

Hoowahooo!

Company:

From the heart behind these hands!

From the heart behind these hands!