

Hands To Hold

Bob Moses

Time, time, time, it's a poison
â€™Cause you and I have forgotten
That love, love, love is a put on
And time, time, time only goes on

Love, love, love, it's a poison
When you and I turn to nothing
And time, time, time only goes on
When love, love, love is forgotten

We are all wanting of the eyes that would show us
We are all wasted on the words that console us
We are all waiting for the hands that will hold us

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