Hands of God (feat. Matt Hammitt)

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 GodI 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 GodYou 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 MeEvery 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

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