

Open Hands

(lyrics by Hannah Alkire and music by Joe Scott, Janjoral Music/BMI)

He waited in the rain for what seemed hours
He knew she never wanted it this way
She woke to find him gone, but it's ok
She wouldn't have it any other way

Chorus

*Open up your eyes, things aren't what they seem
Open hands never choke your dream*

He looked at her and said that he saw nothing
She watched his tears fall, she looked away
He wrestled darkness in his silent spaces
He wouldn't have it any other way

Chorus

When the tears have dried, his breath is gentle
The wrestling, the stains, they fade away
His hope alive, new wings they dry and reach
He wouldn't have it any other way

Chorus



