

Guiding Hand

Tongue-tied before blue dresses and tresses of gold
Never felt I was worthy or deserving to hold

There was a glow of love around me but I couldn't see the view
I built a dark wall to surround me but I somehow stumbled through

Into your arms
Into your arms
Right into your arms

Some of us try to ponder what's beyond the blue bus
Some say there's something up there that takes care of us

There is no other explanation I can easily understand
I was pushed forward by a patient and strong guiding hand

Into your arms
Into your arms
Right into your arms

I believe the facts are these - each galaxy
Has one who knows
Never thought the universe was this perverse
But it must be so

There is no other explanation I can easily understand
I was pushed forward by a patient and strong guiding hand

Into your arms
Into your arms
Right into your arms