

942-1000
Stretch out your hand

If i stretch out my hand
Will you stretch out yours
Even when we're scared
Even when we may not have fared
So well, yesterday
Trying, perhaps crying
And still will
I stretch out my hand
If you stretch yours toward me
And will we be
Together
Willing to weather
Some storms
Some rain
Hold each other as one aches in pain
And if one retreats
Begins to wonder, to fear
Because they don't want to see their love in tears
Will they
Stretch out their hands
Hold fast
Cast away from the shore
Sail together on wondrous seas
And even when the waves are high
Together they will cry
And make a stand
A stand
And stretch out their hands
And never let go