



In Good Hands

Oh, little one, I can see you're lost,
Unsure of yourself, you don't know the way to go, it's true.

You haven't got a clue.

What can you do without a map or even a plan?

You find the pathway to your heart!

And you will understand

You're in good hands,

With me you're in good hands.

You're in good hands,

With me you're in good hands.

Oh, little one, you got your signals crossed,

You didn't see the signs

That were telling you, "Turn back"

"There's danger on the track."

What can you do without a map or even a plan?

You find the pathway to your heart!

And you will understand

You're in good hands,

With me you're in good hands.

You're in good hands,

With me you're in good hands.

I'll hold on to you. Yeah, I won't let you fall.

And when you are feelin'

Safe again, I'm gonna set you free.

So c'mon, I'm reaching out.

Let me lighten the load

Of the weight of the world

Coming down like an avalanche on you,

And though you're feeling blue,

Now, you know what to do.

You don't need a map

'Cause you've got a plan:

You find the pathway to your heart!

'Cause now you understand

You're in good hands,

With me you're in good hands.

You're in good hands,

With me you're in good hands.

- Chris Jennings: