

THE HAND THAT OPENS EMPTY

(by Bob Reid / c 1993)

My dad worked for a company, that everybody knows
They moved their business out of town, but not everybody goes
And sometimes we have trouble, when its time to pay the rent
And sometimes I get hungry, 'cause all the money's spent

To the land of opportunity, came my mother, me and dad
Looking for a better life, than the kind of life we had
And sometimes we have trouble, 'cause we get so little pay
And sometimes I get hungry, 'cause we eat one meal a day

(Chorus:)

And the hand that opens empty, is difficult to hear
Above the noises of our lives, though it may be very near
Some day it may be your hand, some day it may be mine
We all must keep on listening, to hear that hand in time
I'll hold that hand in mine

I like to go and visit James, when he's feeling up to it
It's hard just living every day, but he doesn't wanna quit
And sometimes he has trouble, 'cause it costs so much to live
And sometimes he gets to hungry, and something's gotta give

(Chorus)

There's a woman in our neighborhood, her family's grown and gone
Alone in her living room, the curtains are all drawn
And sometimes she has trouble, 'cause its hard to get around
And sometimes she gets hungry, and she can't get downtown

(Chorus)

(repeat last line)