

If Those Hands Could Speak (Requiem for an Ironworker)

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VERSE ONE

IF THOSE HANDS COULD SPEAK,
THEY MIGHT TELL OF DREAMS.
FOLLOWING REALITY,
FOLLOWING THE WAR.
FIVE DAYS A WEEK,
FIVE MOUTHS TO FEED.
THEY WERE BUSY BUILDING THINGS,
AND KEEPING WOLVES FROM THE DOOR.
BUSY BUILDING THINGS,
AND KEEPING WOLVES FROM THE DOOR,
ISN'T THAT EXACTLY
WHAT THOSE HANDS WERE FOR?
BUSY BUILDING THINGS,
AND KEEPING WOLVES FROM THE DOOR . . .

VERSE TWO

IF THOSE HANDS COULD SPEAK,
THEY MIGHT TELL OF TIMES,
NUMB GRIPPING REBAR
AT TWENTY BELOW.
FIVE DAYS A WEEK,
THIRTY STORIES IN THE SKY,
THEY WERE YOUR FRIENDS' BEST FRIENDS,
BECAUSE THEY NEVER LET GO.
FRIENDS. BEST FRIENDS.
BECAUSE THEY NEVER LET GO.
ISN'T THAT EXACTLY
WHAT BEST FRIENDS ARE FOR?
FRIENDS. BEST FRIENDS.
BECAUSE THEY NEVER LET GO . . .

CHORUS

WELL ISN'T THAT EXACTLY,
ISN'T THAT EXACTLY.
YES, ISN'T THAT EXACTLY
WHAT BEST FRIENDS ARE FOR?

VERSE

IF THEY COULD TRULY SPEAK

OF WHAT WAS REALLY ROUGH
DO YOU THINK
THEY'D WASTE ONE MINUTE
ON WORKPLACE STUFF?
THEY HAD CARESSED THE CHEEKS
OF CHILDREN AS THEY LAY,
AND FELT THE HEAT
THAT WOULD TAKE THEM AWAY.
FELT FOR THE HEAT
THAT WOULD TAKE THEM AWAY.
A BIG BROTHER'S HANDS
SHOULDN'T LEARN THAT WAY.
FELT FOR THE HEAT
THAT WOULD TAKE THEM AWAY . . .

VERSE

BUT THEY WOULD CHOOSE TO SAY
WHAT MADE IT ALL WORTH WHILE,
AND THEY'D USE THE WORDS
THAT WOULD MAKE US SMILE.
FIRST THEY'D TOUCH THE CHEEK
OF THE GIRL WHO SAID "YES, INDEED."
ALL THOSE YEARS AGO
WHEN THERE WERE NO MOUTHS TO FEED.
ALL THOSE YEARS AGO
WHEN THERE WERE NO MOUTHS TO FEED,
THERE WAS THIS GIRL
WHO SAID "YES, YES, YES, YES INDEED."
ALL THOSE YEARS AGO
WHEN THERE WERE NO MOUTHS TO FEED . . .

THEN THEY'D REACH FOR THE HEART
OF EVERY PERSON IN THIS ROOM.

CHORUS