

Hands Of An Artist

Words & Music by Joe LaMay

She's a woman with the hands of an artist
I've felt them brush my weary soul
Doesn't say too much
It's all there in her touch
And how she does it - I don't know

And she's a woman with the eyes of a healer
I've seen them soothe my angry way
And when it's eye to eye
It's heart to heart
And all my demons fade away

*And she's so many women
And she was so hard to find
Now, late at night when the lights are dimmin'
She's the woman on my mind*

And she's a woman with the ways of an outlaw
I know - cause she steals my heart away
And I do everything I can
To be her wanted man
And to ride beside her everyday

Bridge

'Cause she's a woman with the hands of an artist
I've felt them brush my weary soul
Doesn't say too much
It's all there in her touch
And how she does it - I don't know

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