

## Thirty Fingers

cBev Zizzy

I watched you, so gentle, so careful. You are my mother, holding your mother  
3 generations of women, I studied you holding her  
She is so fragile, your hands are so careful, so you hold on to each other  
You hold her, you're afraid of losing her,  
She holds you because she can't live without you.  
I will never forget your hands, wrapped together, sewn together (2x)

And it is at this moment I realize our hands tell our stories.  
Three women, sewn together through blood, love, need & understanding  
The careful stitches of time tell our stories through our hands.  
Some have come undone, yet we still hold together.  
Three women we are sewn together holding on to love  
with our hands that tell our stories.  
I will never forget your hands, wrapped together, sewn together (2x)

I watched you hold her, as she once held you, you hold with your hands  
Much younger they look next to hers, you are still writing your story,  
Hers is nearly finished yet told every time you look at the creases  
Surrounding her eyes, or at her laugh lines from when she still laughed freely  
My hands are much younger than yours. My story's just begun. We will write it together

And I wonder how many tears you've traced with your fingertips?  
How many times have you cried in fury with clenched fists?  
Who have you held in your hands when you told them you loved them?  
How many times did she touch her belly, when you moved inside?  
How many times did you touch yours? How many times will I touch mine?

### *Instr Break 16 bars.*

3 generations grown apart yet together, 2 pairs of hands held their blood & their love.  
I have yet to hold my own. We are 3 women though many stitches have come undone.  
Many stitches have come undone but we're not broken, simply challenged.  
Though many stitches have come undone but we're not broken, simply challenged.

You hold me now and I thank you, I'll hold you  
When you need me to, when you need me to.  
We will share our stories and our hands will reflect them  
When we need them to, when we need them to

I will never forget your hands, wrapped together, sewn together  
I will never forget your hands, wrapped together, sewn together

I will never forget . . . I will never forget . . . I will never forget