

These Feet Could Climb a Mountain

Penny Stone, October 2016

These feet could climb a mountain,
These feet could learn to dance,
These feet could fall and stumble,
They could be yours, they could be mine, (x2)

**Reach out and find a stranger's hand,
Helping each other to understand.
Reach out and find a stranger's hand,
Stand beside her, stand beside him.**

These hands could hold another,
These hands could plant a seed,
These hands could fail and fumble,
They could be yours, they could be mine, (x2)

These eyes could watch/see the sun rise,
These eyes could cry and cry,
These eyes could share our laughter,
They could be yours, they could be mine, (x2)

These ears could hear us singing,
These ears could hear us scream,
These ears could hear us list'ning,
They could be yours, they could be mine, (x2)

Our voices could be many,
Our voices could be few,
Our voices could be silent,
They could be yours, they could be mine, (x2)