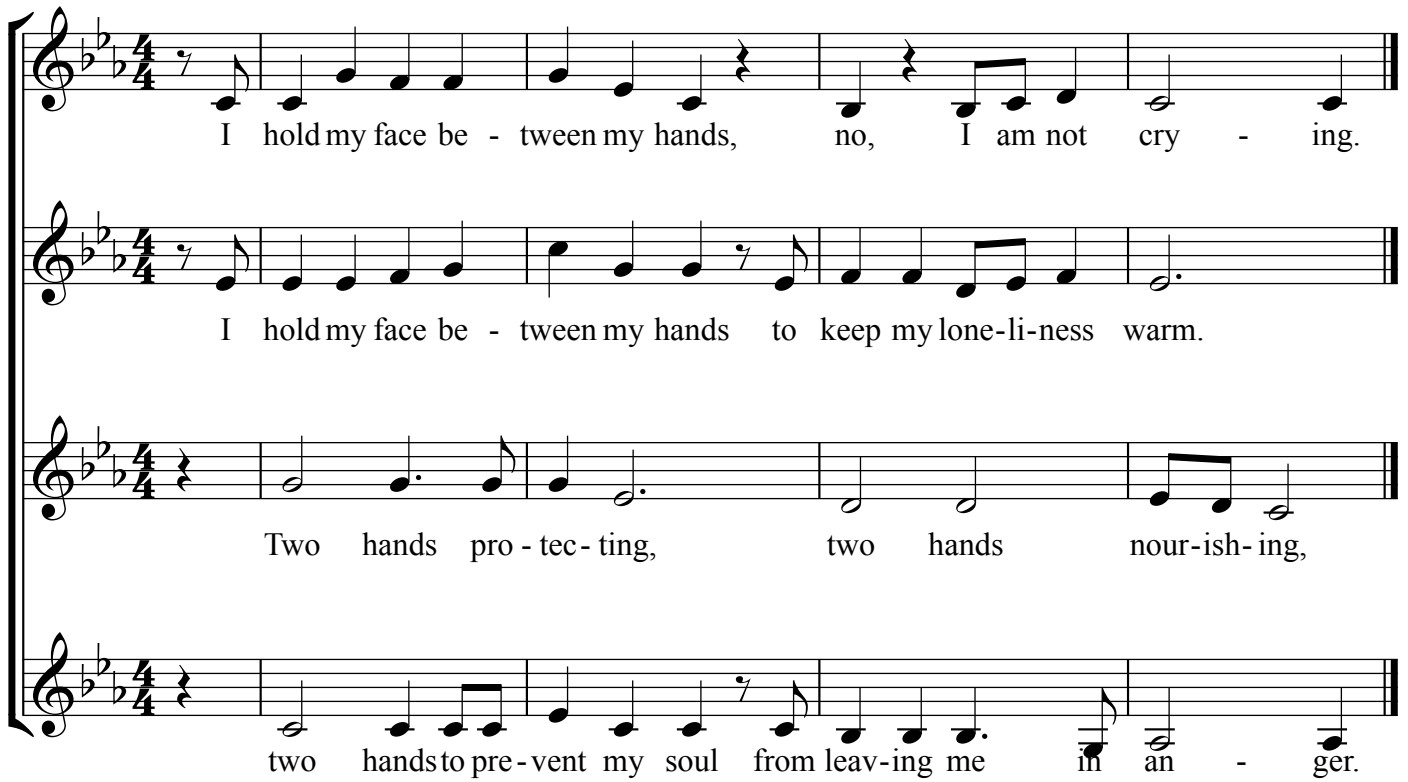


For Warmth



I hold my face be - tween my hands, no, I am not cry - ing.

I hold my face be - tween my hands to keep my lone-li-ness warm.

Two hands pro - tec - ting, two hands nour-ish-ing,

two hands to pre-vent my soul from leav-ing me in an - ger.