

Anne Murray, The Other Side

If you walk away, you want to be
It may depend on the way you see
And if there's anything that you want to be
The change lies in your hands, you'll see

We're the keepers of our focus
We're the keepers with the keys
We're the makers of all the confusion
We're the planters with the seeds
So burn the candles bright
And let the light dispel the dark
Turn our minds together
The world becomes a people's park
Can you imagine that my friends now
Can you imagine
The world spinning 'round and 'round

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