

# Christians, What's In A World

Oh, yes it's hard, it's getting harder  
To turn the cheek or just walk away  
When all I see is degradation  
Day after day  
I wanna fight, my hands are tied  
My weapons are pitiful  
And all that's left  
One troubled mind, one timid voice  
Such a desperate noise  
What's in a word, more than you imagine  
What's in a word, more than I can say  
Once in a while you can hear such sweet sounds  
Freedom's singing in your head, in your head  
And while I slide down into darkness  
You spent so proud, so proud in the light  
Oh, help me please  
I think I'm falling between wrong and right  
Why give me strenght, then speak at lenght  
Of wisdom and tenderness  
So much to learn, so much to lose  
I've asked it before, now tell me once more  
What's in a word, more than you imagine  
What's in a word, more than I can say  
Once in a while you can hear such sweet sounds  
Chimes of freedom in your head  
Yes I have heard that a new age's dawning  
And I have heard that the die is cast  
I know the word can be liberation  
For a people free at last, free at last  
Some give a damn, some give their lives  
Why can't we give peace a chance  
Put down that gun, a battle won without even a shot  
Oh, dreamer I'm not  
What's in a word, more than you imagine  
What's in a word, more than I can say  
Once in a while you can hear such sweet sounds  
Freedom's singing in your head  
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And I have heard that the die is cast  
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For the people free at last  
Free at last