

Vittorio Grigolo, In The Hands Of Love

Somewhere there's a man who's dreaming
And while he sleeps, someone is scheming to undermine
Over time
More headlines bring more confusion
Our leaders draw their own conclusions for you and me
But do they see
There's a wind of change that's blowing
And a hunger ever growing
Can you hear the voice of revolution this time?
As the heroes rise in glory
And the brave recount their story
Is there any sense in fighting fire with fire
Leave tomorrow in the hands of love
Hear the cry of freedom rise above

All our hearts will beat in time
All we want is peace of mind
I hear laughter through the crying
I know that on this new horizon
There'll be no tears, if there's no fear
All the theories that divide us
Maybe someday will unite us
If only we could see through our children's eyes
Leave tomorrow in the hands of love
Hear the cry of freedom rise above
All our hearts will beat in time
All we want is peace.
All the scars will heal in time
All we want is peace of mind