

# John Denver, It

This song was first released on the One World Album. It is the only album it has been released on.

For all the times that you've wondered why  
The world turned out this way  
And all of the times that you've asked yourself  
About the games that people play  
About the politics of hunger  
And the politics of need  
How the politics of power  
Seem to be the politics of greed

For all of the times that you've struggled in an effort  
To work your way back upstream  
And all of the times you've held on to it  
When most of us had lost the dream  
And for all of the ones who have walked with you  
By your side or way back home  
Maybe much more than any of us  
You know that no one is really alone

Because the heart is still a hunter  
It's like a beacon in the night  
And though the heart is just a lover  
It's never afraid to fight

We are fighting for more than survival  
We are working for more than peace  
We are giving ourselves to each other  
Making sure all injustice is will someday cease  
You can take a look around you  
And you can see how far we've come  
All the separate parts  
All the hundreds of hearts  
That are beating together as one

It's a possibility  
For many tomorrows  
It's a possibility  
Of a world to be made for everyone  
It's a possibility  
No more suffering and sorrow  
It's a possibility  
It's in everyone

It's a possibility  
For many tomorrows  
It's a possibility  
Of a world to be made for everyone  
It's a possibility  
No more suffering and no more sorrow  
It's a possibility  
It's in everyone

Words and music by John Denver