

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