

# T'Pau, China In Your Hands

It was a theme she had  
On a scheme he had  
Told in a foreign land  
To take life on earth  
To the second birth  
And the man was in command  
It was a flight on the wings  
Of a young girl's dreams  
That flew too far away  
And we could make the monster live again

Oh hands move and heart beat on  
Now life will return in this electric storm  
A prophecy for a fantasy  
The curse of a vivid mind

Don't push too far  
Your dreams are china in your hand  
Don't wish too hard  
Because they may come true  
And you can't help them  
You don't know what you might  
Have set upon yourself  
China in your hand

Come from greed  
Never born of the seed  
Took a life from a barren hand  
Oh eyes wide  
Like a child in the form of man  
A story told  
A mind of his own  
An omen for our time

Don't push too far  
Your dreams are china in your hand  
Don't wish too hard  
Because they may come true  
And you can't help them  
You don't know what you might  
Have set upon yourself  
China in your hand  
Oh your hand  
Your dreams are china in your hand, wooah  
Here in your hand  
China in your hand, woh oh oh woh oh oh woh oh  
Here in your hand

Woh! You take a flight on the wings of fantasy  
Then you push too far  
And make your dreams reality  
Yeah! For the china in your hand  
But you shouldn't push too hard

You take a flight on the wings of fantasy  
Then you push too hard  
You make those dreams reality  
Yeah! China in your hands  
But they're only dreams