China in Your Hand

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 girls dreams That flew too far away

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 life from a barren land Oh eyes wide Like a child in the form of man 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 In your hand, your hand

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 You shouldn't push too hard, no no 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 Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz