

Into My Own Hands

Mr. Mister

Last night I had a desperate dream
I was standing in the winter rain
Footsteps close behind me
Somebody called out my name

No magic mirrors can erase
These lines of living on my face
Lessons learned and lost

Take this life into my own hands
Make this world into my own land
Take this life I'll take my stand
Take this world into my own hands

Take this life into my own hands
I'll take my stand

I was walking in the summer sun
Thinking that my life had just begun
How wrong could I be?

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Into my own hands
Into my own hands
I'll take my stand
Into my own hands