

In Your Hands

John Farnham

Something wrong for something right
There's trouble in the air tonight
From the dark into the light
Change is in the air tonight

And I'm searching through the years to find the answer
Now it seems within our line of sight

In your hands
In your hands
The freedom that you want
Is in your hands

Reaching for another life
They're walking on the weir tonight
Caught between the wrong or right
Does it matter, anyway

They've been searching through the years to find an answer
Now it seems within their line of sight

In your hands
In your hands
The freedom that you want
Is in your hands