

# Secret Crowds

## Angels & Airwaves

(If I had my own world)  
(I'd build you an empire)

If I had my own world  
I'd fill it with wealth and desire  
The glorious past to admire  
And voices of kids out walking,  
Dogs, birds, planes, cleanest cars

If I had my own world  
I'd love it for all that's inside it  
There'd be no more wars, death or riots  
There'd be no more police, packed-parking lots,  
Guns, bombs sounding off,

If I had my own world  
I'd build you an empire  
From here to the far lands  
To spread love like violence

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Let me feel you, carry you higher  
Watch your words spread hope like fire  
Secret crowds rise up and gather  
Hear your voices sing back louder

If I had my own world  
I'd show you the life that's inside it  
The way that it glows when you find it  
The way it survives with its families,  
Friends or its enemies

Let's make this a new world  
I swear you can go if you want to  
I know that you have that within you  
Inventing the first clean and usable,  
God's greatest miracle

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