Mother, I've gotta get out of here So I can save our family From this poverty And when I make my money I'll send it back to you

Father,
Give me strength, I pray
I have to end this misery
It's causing too much pain
I'm gonna look for richer lands
Where the money's made

I'm gonna put my whole world
In your hands
I have to put my whole world
In your hands
In your hands

Mister,

Please let me work somehow
You've kept me waiting eighteen months
And still I'm not allowed
And everytime you promise me:
"Not much longer now "

I've to put my whole world
In your hands
You've got my whole world
In your hands
In your hands
Listen to me, listen to me

Mister,

Mr ! You say you're trying
But don't you know my brother's dying
You say "It won't be long"

But why am I so cursed For where I am born ?

You've got my whole world
In your hands
I've had to put my whole world
In your hands
I'm gonna put my whole world
In your hands
I've had to put my whole world
In your hands

In your hands