

And it all takes place in the heart
These dire times, these dire times
Hope has the answers
It's a work in progress that tears like self-demise
It can't be won, a never ending battle for the finish line
This will is yours, this will is mine
Change can set the focus for you and I
There is more outside, so much more to know
And it's imperative that it's seen this way
A love that cures, a love that's pure
It might be all we need to tear down the ideas of mankind
Don't you think we can do anything
It's the world we made
It's due for change
It all takes place in the heart
I will labor at your door, but I will labor not in vain
Hope has the answers
For this I labor, I'll labor not in vain
For this I labor, I will labor not in vain