

# T'Pau, China In Your Hand

It was a theme she  
had  
On a scheme he had  
Told in a foreign land  
To take life on earth  
To the second birth  
And the man was in command  
It was a flight on the wings  
Of a young girls dreams  
That flew too far away  
And we could make the monster live again  
Oh hands move and heart beat on  
Now life will return in this electric storm  
A prophecy for a fantasy  
The curse of a vivid mind  
Don't push too far  
Your Dreams are china in your hand  
Don't wish too hard  
Because they may come true  
And you can't help them  
You don't know what you might  
Have set upon yourself  
China in your hand  
Come from greed  
Never born of the seed  
Took life from a barren hand  
On eyes wide  
Like a child in the form of a man  
A story told  
A mind of his own  
An omen for our time  
We take a flight on the wings of fantasy  
Then you push too far  
And make your dreams reality  
Yeah! china in your hand  
But they're only dreams  
And you shouldn't push too far