

# Vittorio Grigolo, In The Hands Of Love

Somewhere there's a man who's dreaming  
And while he sleeps, someone is scheming to undermine  
Over time  
More headlines bring more confusion  
Our leaders draw their own conclusions for you and me  
But do they see  
There's a wind of change that's blowing  
And a hunger ever growing  
Can you hear the voice of revolution this time?  
As the heroes rise in glory  
And the brave recount their story  
Is there any sense in fighting fire with fire  
Leave tomorrow in the hands of love  
Hear the cry of freedom rise above

All our hearts will beat in time  
All we want is peace of mind  
I hear laughter through the crying  
I know that on this new horizon  
There'll be no tears, if there's no fear  
All the theories that divide us  
Maybe someday will unite us  
If only we could see through our children's eyes  
Leave tomorrow in the hands of love  
Hear the cry of freedom rise above  
All our hearts will beat in time  
All we want is peace.  
All the scars will heal in time  
All we want is peace of mind