

## IN OUR HANDS

Music & Lyric by Joy Katzen-Guthrie

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What right do we have to play small,  
Knowing that every movement counts?  
We all own the power to change our world:  
Beauty and joy lay in our hands.

What right do we have to shrink in fear,  
Hiding from what we're born to be?  
We all shine a light that breaks the dark,  
Serving one another with our love.

We are the passion of God. We are the wisdom of life.  
We are the vision of all that can be, Building new worlds from all that has been.  
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What right do we have to disappear,  
Ignoring the difference we could make?  
We all have the force to free our dream,  
Bringing our brilliance to this earth.

What right do we have to shield our hearts,  
Avoiding the legacy we are.  
Together, our hands can heal all wounds.  
United, our souls shall end all pain.

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