

In Your Hands

Words: Gary McGath, Copyright 2011
Music: "Your Daughters and Your Sons"

The rulers of the kingdoms tried to keep the knowledge hid,
Of their deeds of dark oppression and the murders that they did.
But you kept the broadsides coming and defied their stern commands,
So they said you were a menace with a quill pen in your hands.

With a quill pen in your hands,
With a quill pen in your hands,
They said you were a menace with a quill pen in your hands.

In all their back room dealings, they were sure no one would see,
But you caught their acts in pictures and exposed their larceny.
So they put you in a jail cell and your wrists in iron bands,
For they said you were a menace with a camera in your hands.

With a camera in your hands, etc.

You live in another nation, where it's seldom safe to speak,
And they shot the demonstrators so the people would stay meek.
But the news got past the border to the Web in many lands,
And they said you were a menace with a cell phone in your hands.

With a cell phone in your hands, etc.

The people who hold power want to keep it out of sight.
The people who do evil hate to bring it to the light.
And when someone with the courage says what honesty demands,
They'll find that they can't crush you or the knowledge from your hands.

Or the knowledge from your hands,
The knowledge from your hands,
They'll find that they can't crush you or the knowledge from your hands.