

Johnny Lökke

"Take The World"

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See the city in the east she's rising
See the streets they're paved with gold
Feel the hands around your throat, yeah
See the man who's getting old
And nobody wants to know your name
When you're in the past
Will the man turn away and
Take his last breath
Not ready to step aside
Not ready to let it go

Take the world in my hands
Don't let it slip away
Take the world in my hands
Don't let it slip away

See the man with his fate decided
He'd cast the dice but knows where they'd land
He knows the world is growing colder
See him raise his hands
And it's a long way to let it go
It's a long way back home
But he knows the faces very well
And he passes them one by one
Not ready to step aside
Not ready to let it go

Take the world in my hands
Don't let it slip away
Take the world in my hands
Don't let it slip away

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