The World

The Staple Singers

This world, this world, my mind holds this world

My mind holds this world in its hands

This world, this world, my mind holds this world

My mind holds this world in it's handsAnd when I think about this world

I can shape it just like clay

I can make myself a Garden of Eden

Or throw it all awayThis world, this world, my mind holds this world

My mind holds this world in its hands

This world, this world, my mind holds this world

My mind holds this world when I spin this world around

I can turn night into day

I can make myself a sunny tomorrow

Or bring back yesterday

Yesterday, I can bring back yesterday

Songwriters
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