

# Turn Of The Tide

Simon Carly

How can we know the fate of the earth?  
Must everything go from bad to worse?  
How can we be just along for the ride?  
We'd rather believe that we decide  
That we can stand here  
And say loud and clear  
Here comes the turn of the tide

Here comes the turn  
Here comes the turn  
Here comes the turn of the tide

We cannot go on sounding alarms  
And rattling swords and building bombs  
And fouling the air and the streams underground  
We've got to begin to turn it around  
It's our right to be heard  
Our right to decide  
Here comes the turn of the tide

Here comes the turn  
Here comes the turn  
Here comes the turn of the tide

As low as we've gone  
Now the ocean is calm  
And here comes the turn of the tide

It's time to be heard  
It's time to decide  
Here comes the turn of the tide

Here comes the turn  
Here comes the turn  
Here comes the turn of the tide

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