

Turn It Around

Asia

Took the ground,
From underneath my feet.
Silent town,
Ghosts this empty street.

I see the home that once was mine,
Now just bones of former life.
Touch this page of sacred time, again,
I see you call...

You don't have to be strong for me.
I won't shoot your defences down.
Whatever happens, I want you to see
We can face it together.
And turn it around.

A new life
Grows within his hands.
Coming back
To this promised land.

And with these bones we will rebuild,
To the flesh of future life.
Giving back that sacred time, again...

You don't have to be strong for me.
I won't shoot your defences down.
Whatever happens, I want you to see,
We can face it together.
And turn it around.