Changes Change

Are the streets alive
Have you been to those places
Does it hurt your eyes
When you look in their faces
And I don't know who makes the rules
Isn'anything sacred
Can't you see we're blue
Can't you see we're blue

Changes Change

I often think of change
And of faraway places
Nothing ventured nothing gained
But I'm an escapist
So I'll ask the ones up high
What are they gonna do
Still the people cry
Nothin' here is new

Changes Change

End

Yes it's time after time after time You took a walk in my world I see the crime after crime after crime Yet still we are unheard

Changes Change