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Say you, to me
You're a bird with an eye for anything shiny
Searching the land
For a hero of a man
You say I need
More than my fair share of attention
But I think you know
That just isn't so
Oh underneath
I felt the fire of a burning question
Tearing me apart
Right from the very start
And now I see
That it don't take a trick off the light to excite me
So strong .. so long
You`ll see
Hold On to what you been given lately ( been given lately )
Hold on to what you know you've got
Hold on to what you been given lately
Hold on 'cause the world will turn if you're ready or not
Simplicity
A heart of gold, an old head on young shoulders
Quiet and lovely
Becomin' part of me
and now I see
From a handful of names and a thousand faces
One light
Burning fiercely
I was tired of January, I was tired of June
I felt a change a coming, Ooah oh oh
Tired of January tired of June
I felt a change a coming Ooahh oh oh
I felt a change a coming, I felt a change a comin'
felt a change a coming soon oh oh oh
Oooahh oh oh
Oh yeah
Well the world will turn, if you're ready or not
Oah Ohhh
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Yes the world will turn if you're ready or not!