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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!