

Don't they know that there's something going on
What they're harming with their indecision
Who will be left standing when I'm gone
There'll be nothing left but a vision

And it's too easy to turn a blind eye the light
It's too easy to bow your head and pray
But there are some times when you should try to find your voice
And this is one voice that you must find today

Are you hoping for a miracle
Am I still there in your plans
No use hoping for a miracle
I am balanced in your hands

Don't they know that there's something they can do
To be sure of tomorrows tomorrow
Too late is too late for me and you
No more time left for you to borrow

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