- 1. On the turning a way from the pale and down trodden And the words they say which we won't understand Don't accept that what's happe ning Is just a case of all the suffe ring Or you'll find that you're joining in The turning a way
- 2. It's a sin that somehow, light is changing to shadow And casting it' shroud over all we have know Unaware how the ranks have grown Driven on by a heart of stone We could find that we're all alone In the dream of the proud
- 3. On the wings of the night as the daytime is stirring Where the speechless unite in a silent accord Using words you will find are strange And mesmerised as they light the flame Feel the new wind of change On the wings of the night
- 4. No more turning away From the weak and the weary No more turning away From the coldness inside Just a world that we all must share It's not enough just to stand and stare Is it only a dream that there'll be No more turning away