You're the Voice

Rebecca St. James

We have the chance to turn the pages over
We can write what we want to write
We gotta make ends meet before we get much older
We're all someone's daughter
We're all someone's son
How long can we look at each other
Down the barrel of a gun?

You're the voice, try and understand it Make a noise and make it clear We're not gonna sit in silence We're not gonna live with fear

This time, you know we all can stand together With the power to be powerful Believing, we can make it better We're all someone's daughter We're all someone's son How long can we look at each other Down the barrel of a gun?

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