

I can see the future, deep inside tomorrow  
I can smell the burning, the way you feel  
Guarding all the children, is not love the answer?  
You cannot pretend your life is real

Can you see the colors changing  
Just inside tomorrows skies?  
Can you feel the winds of change  
Blowing upon our lives?

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Just inside tomorrows skies  
Can you feel the winds of change  
Blowing upon our lives?

Can you see the future, well, within your sorrow?  
Beyond your discerning, the fatal reel, ooh  
Guarding all the children, is not love the answer?  
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