

Turn Of The Tide

Simon Carly

How can we know the fate of the earth?
Must everything go from bad to worse?
How can we be just along for the ride?
We'd rather believe that we decide
That we can stand here
And say loud and clear
Here comes the turn of the tide

Here comes the turn
Here comes the turn
Here comes the turn of the tide

We cannot go on sounding alarms
And rattling swords and building bombs
And fouling the air and the streams underground
We've got to begin to turn it around
It's our right to be heard
Our right to decide
Here comes the turn of the tide

Here comes the turn
Here comes the turn
Here comes the turn of the tide

As low as we've gone
Now the ocean is calm
And here comes the turn of the tide

It's time to be heard
It's time to decide
Here comes the turn of the tide

Here comes the turn
Here comes the turn
Here comes the turn of the tide

Here comes the turn
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