

# Will Power

Turin Brakes

You are turning from a whisper  
Into a scream  
Don't fall upon deaf ears

The zeitgeist lights just flickering enough  
To get you home  
To get you home

This will change it will change it will change  
It will change it will change  
This will change it will change it will change  
It will change it will change

We are trapped inside these bodies  
No we can't escape  
So you run, run, run from where you came from  
Until you meet yourself in some mirror

You say  
This will change it will change it will change  
It will change it will change  
It's got to change  
This will change it will change it will change  
It will change it will change  
It's got to change  
This will change it will change it will change  
It will change it will change  
It's got to change  
This will change it will change it will change  
It will change it will change

I will turn into a garden  
I will turn into a forest  
I will turn into a river  
I will turn into an ocean  
I will turn into a garden  
I will turn into a forest  
I will turn into a river  
I will turn into an ocean

Until you meet yourself  
In someone else  
Until you meet yourself  
In someone else  
Until you meet yourself  
In someone else  
Until you meet yourself  
In someone else

You are turning from a whisper  
Into a scream  
Don't fall upon deaf ears