

Age of Change

Gonna walk

Walking through a sunlit valley, feel a sea breeze in my hair

Gonna talk

Talking with myself as someone who cares

Gonna see

I see a country filled with sadness, and a fear that's everywhere

Gonna be

I wanna be a catalyst for change

Gotta stop

Stop taking the world for granted, stop raping the earth for greed

Gotta drop

Drop the pretence that it's what we need

Gotta weep

I'm weeping for the starving children, for all of those who bleed

Gotta keep

I'm gonna keep pushing for change

Gonna walk

Marching through the concrete streets, waving placards in the fetid air

Gonna talk

Talking to anyone, anywhere

Gonna see

Let's see if with common conscience, allied with those who dare

Gonna be

This can be the age of change