

# Turn It Around

Tim McMorris

I've been going round the world  
And I've been looking for revival  
Cause what I see it's critical  
For all our survival  
People turning on each other  
Love is put on the shelf  
In exchange for some hate  
And some greed to get wealth

The worlds become a crazy place  
It's every one for themselves  
So go and grab all you can get  
Because it's gonna run out  
We've been fed that lie so long now  
We believe without doubt  
It seems it's coming to a close before we figure it out

How many years will we live this way  
We just sit back and hope one day  
That all our cares will go away  
And that everything will be ok  
Without any change, we can't have satisfaction  
Don't tell me to relax when you won't go take any action

But even with these problems, I'm the eternal optimist  
I keep on pushin forward  
When it hurts, and when I'm sick of it  
I sit and then I think a bit  
Get up again and recommit  
To be a part of something that can bring about some benefit

Gotta bring change, from the inside out  
Gotta stand up, lift our voice and shout  
Gotta turn it around

From the street of the cities, to the government games  
From the homeless in the shelters to the buildings in flames  
We gotta turn it around

From the prisons filled with people, money runnin the game  
To the orphans round the world who need a family name  
We gotta turn it around

From the women on the streets, who are looking for love  
To the junkies who are trapped, tryin to give up the drug  
We gotta turn it around

Have you ever looked outside and didn't like what you see  
Or am I the only one who sees the things we could be  
If we made more effort, then I think you'd agree  
That we could make the world a better place, a place that is free

Life is really what you make of it, you gotta give and take a bit  
Someone's always up, and someones always in a pit  
Someones has too much, and someone dreams of more  
And someones wondering why they didn't see this all before

And every now and then, something comes to try and keep me down  
But I keep on movin forward, try again, and rise up from the ground  
And if I have to man, I'll even will go another time around  
Until I finally overcome, no more ties to keep my bound

And now I'm walking on sound, with the music as my cover  
Thought that I was out of tricks, look again, here's another  
Even with a thousand crashes, I will rise up from the ashes  
And do something with my time before my eyes, my life flashes

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