

# Change Your Mind

Bruce Cockburn

Living in the past  
Is not living at all  
The old fear going fast  
Everybody's scared to fall  
Turn with the times  
Change your mind

Sullen and profane  
The ancient temple stands  
Dissolving in the rain  
Its gods long turned to sand  
Forgotten childhood rhyme  
Change your mind

Listen for the ring  
Of tomorrow's bell  
Be the first to sing  
From beyond the wishing well  
Know what's behind  
But change your mind