

Turn! Turn! Turn!

Bruce Springsteen

To everything
Turn, turn, turn
There is a season
Turn, turn, turn
And a time
For every purpose
Under heaven

A time to be born
A time to die
A time to plant
A time to reap
A time to kill
A time to heal
A time to laugh
A time to weep

To everything
Turn, turn, turn
There is a season
Turn, turn, turn
And a time
For every purpose
Under heaven

A time to build up
A time to break down
A time to dance
A time to mourn
A time to cast away
Stones
A time to gather
Stones together

To everything
Turn, turn, turn
There is a season
Turn, turn, turn
And a time
For every purpose
Under heaven

A time of love
A time of hate
A time of war
A time of peace
A time
You may embrace
A time to refrain
From embracing

To everything
Turn, turn, turn
There is a season
Turn, turn, turn
And a time
For every purpose

Under heaven

A time to gain

A time to lose

A time to rend

A time to sew

A time to love

A time to hate

A time for peace

I swear

It's not too late