

# 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