

in the midst of changing times  
I look around and fear unknowns  
fear changes in my mind  
we're seeing all this change  
we're hearing promises  
but will these changing days  
mean a bright new tomorrow?  
In my mind  
in my mind it's all the same  
when assumptions of the past  
come crumbling down like berlin walls  
and everything we thought would last  
becomes nothing at all  
evil empires fade away  
and all the fears we knew dissolve  
but will these changing days  
mean a bright new tomorrow?  
In my mind  
in my mind  
it's all the same  
and if I close my eyes  
then I can see the world