Changes are happening
It's too late to turn back
What you had in mind
Is turning into something of another kind

Changes are happening
All over the place
Feels like you were slapped
By a big hand in the face
No need to understand
It's far too late
Just let it go
Your only choice is to abdicate

Changes are happening
It's too late to turn back
Changes are happening
The surface begins to crack
What you had in mind
Is turning into something of another kind

Remember when you were a kid Playing in the yard No fence was high enough To stop you moving forward It's the same situation now Nothing can stop you Just go, go now

Changes are happening
It's too late to turn back
Changes are happening
The surface begins to crack
What you had in mind
Is turning into something of another kind

Just dream anything you want to say
Make up the rules for the games you choose to play
Just dream anything you ever want to say
Make up the rules for the games you choose to play

Changes...

The truth's right there
Right in front of your eyes
You can't pretend it was a big surprise
And don't pretend it was a big surprise

Changes ...

Changes are happening now
It's all over the place
What you had in mind
Is turning into something of another kind