

# Manora, A Time of Change

Empty house old photograph, cracks in the wall life faded fast  
I saw it as I closed my eyes  
Not a soul left to be seen, life and hell stuck in between  
I reached for you but you wouldn't listen

I woke up and ran to you

[Chorus:]

I have seen it, please believe me  
Reunited we need to change the hands of time  
Raise our voices, make our choices,  
For a time of change

Rusty swingset in the square, childrens' laughter filled the air  
I couldn't hear them in my dream  
Life got torn by hate and greed and it sowed it's hateful seed  
Blanket of ash bestowed upon us

You woke up and fought with me

[Chorus]

[Instrumental]

[Chorus]

Time of change  
Time of change  
Time of change!