

# Midnight Oil, Time To Heal

In the cities and the towns  
The word is coming down  
No more doubt, no more pain  
There's been a dragging of the chain  
Now there's a price we gotta pay  
No way out, no way round

Where is the town that we lived in, brother?  
Where is the sound of the church bells, sister?  
Now is the time to heal

You keep running from the wheel  
But there nothing left to feel  
Empty heart down and out  
Now the writer can explain  
Why wee playing up again  
No way out, no way down

Where is the hope of a clean tomorrow?  
Hope only offers when justice is coming  
Now is the time to heal

Where is the ground, the beloved country?  
Women and men who have fallen silent  
Where are the words that can speak forgiveness?  
Now is the time  
Now is the time  
Now is the time to heal