

# Alan Parsons, You're The Voice

We have the chance to turn the pages over  
We can write what we want to write  
We gotta make ends meet before we get much older

We're all someone's daughter,  
We're all someone's son.  
How long can we look at each other  
Down the barrel of a gun?

You're the voice, try and understand it  
Make a noise and make it clear  
Whoa... Whoa...  
We're not gonna sit in silence  
We're not gonna live with fear  
Whoa... Whoa...

This time we know we all can stand together  
With the power to be powerful  
Believing we can make it better

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