

# Alarm, The, Change I

Alarm, The  
Change(remastered)  
Change I  
Change upon faces  
Changing hands  
Change in my father  
And my fathers land

Change, change  
Change, change, change, change, change

Change in the weather  
And it flies through a flag  
Change in the places  
I knew as a lad

Change, change  
Change, change, change, change, change

Change on the mountain  
Where green was turned black  
Change on the valleys  
That take it all back  
Change in a worker  
With sweat on his hands  
Condemned by a future  
To the no mans land

Change in the rivers  
Once clean, flowing fast  
Made sad and dirty  
By the tears of man  
Change at my ankles  
Holding me back  
Change like an icon  
Beckoning fast

Change, change  
Change, change, change, change, change