Down By Law, Straw

in the midst of changing times
I look around and fear unknowns
fear changes in my mind
we're seeing all this change
we're hearing promises
but will these changing days
mean a bright new tomorrow?
In my mind
in my mind it's all the same
when assumptions of the past
come crumbling down like berlin walls
and everything we thought would last
becomes nothing at all
evil empires fade away
and all the fears we knew dissolve
but will these changing days
mean a bright new tomorrow?
In my mind
in my mind
it's all the same
and if I close my eyes
then I can see the world