

# Ellis Paul, Change

change, change, change  
change, change, change

If I were your brother  
could I spill your blood on me  
We, who share a mother  
would we spite the sons  
she sees?

Walls are crumbling  
cities are burning  
the presidents on tv  
bombs are falling  
the fire is rain  
as walls close in on me

change, change, change  
change, change, change

If Fate brought out a leader  
would you kill him for your cause  
Though he be your sole salvation  
pull the trigger without pause

Faith is crumbling  
cities are burning  
the war's on cable tv  
Hope is falling  
the fire is rain as  
walls come down on me

change, change, change  
change, change, change

If there's one solution  
there could be one for every man  
who cries for constitution  
finds belief inside of "can";

The clouds are lifting  
The houses, the homes  
The soaps are on tv  
and me, asleep somewhere  
in this country  
basking in the dream

change, change, change  
I'm basking in the dream