

John Farnham, The Time Has Come

John Farnham, Phil Buckle, and Ross Fraser

The tale is told, of a mighty land
Great tempest ocean, shifting sand
Of an ancient lore, in tribal might

After an age, of harmony
Came a reign, based on greed
They say that all roads lead to Rome

But now it's changing
Now the time has come

So spare your heart, bare your breast
For the light that fades, into the west
Once more shall rise, as glory dawns