

# Michael Kiske, Your Turn

Now there is this day, a lot of things are changing  
Can't just kick it away, got to get things right  
Sometimes it happens fast and nothin' seems to last  
The thing that I once started isn't mine anymore  
I guess now it's my turn

You've got a face like a child, got a mind like a woman  
Your smile is warm and tender  
I hear the people say that I should stay away  
From you and all the problems you might bring  
They'll never know--you  
Nobody ever knows what to do  
They'll never see you cry  
They'll never know why

Now it's your turn to break free  
When you want it all you've got to see  
Now it's your turn to break free  
When you want the life, you've got to see what it means

See the little boy holding mama's hand  
His eyes can see the things we've long forgotten  
The world is easy now--and somehow  
He's right  
Until there is this day when Mickey Mouse must go away

It's your turn to break free. . .

This world is crying to be free  
This world is dying can't you see  
We need a turn to do it right  
We need a mind-revolution  
To get away from this selfishness  
Stop playing blind--break free