

Rebecca St. James, You're The Voice

We have the chance to turn the pages over
We can write what we want to write
We gotta make ends meet before we get much older
We're all someone's daughter
We're all someone's son
How long can we look at each other
Down the barrel of a gun?

Chorus:

You're the voice, try and understand it
Make a noise and make it clear
We're not gonna sit in silence
We're not gonna live with fear

This time, you know we all can stand together
With the power to be powerful
Believing, we can make it better
We're all someone's daughter
We're all someone's son
How long can we look at each other
Down the barrel of a gun?

Chorus

Repeat

We're all someone's daughter
We're all someone's son
How long can we look at each other
Down the barrel of a gun

Chorus

Repeat