

# 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