

# Rush, Turn The Page

Nothing can survive in a vacuum  
No one can exist all alone  
We pretend things only happen to strangers  
We've all got problems of our own  
It's enough to learn to share our pleasures  
We can't soothe pain with sympathy  
All that we can do is be reminded  
We shake our heads at the tragedy

Every day we're standing in a time capsule  
Racing down a river from the past  
Every day we're standing in a wind tunnel  
Facing down the future coming fast

Looking at the long range forecast  
Catching all the names in the news  
Checking out the state of the nation  
Learning the environmental blues  
Truth is after all a moving target  
Hairs to split, and pieces that don't fit  
How can anybody be enlightened?  
Truth is after all so poorly lit

It's just the age  
It's just a stage  
We disengage  
We turn the page  
Every day we're standing in a time capsule  
(It's just a stage)  
We disengage, we turn the page  
Racing down the river running fast  
Every day we're standing in a wind tunnel  
(It's just a stage)  
We disengage, we turn the page  
Facing down the future coming fast