

# Russ Ballard, Your Time Is Gonna Come

Your time is gonna come!

Thunder and lightning is striking you down  
And you feel in your head there's no one around  
You count the troubles standing in your way  
Look outside, it's a brand new day  
You'll know the moment, you'll know the sign  
There won't be a mountain that you can't climb  
You'll know what it is when it comes inside  
Could be anytime, in the day or night

Get up, get up, get back on your feet  
Bang the drum and start the beat  
Get out, get out, get out of your seat  
Dance away your troubles out on the street

It's your turn to freak out; it's your turn to win  
It's your turn to take out all you put in  
Your time is gonna come  
Your time is gonna come

Your time is gonna come

You look up; don't you look down  
Take a walk on higher ground  
I want you to know and to understand  
that there's a time for every man

Get up, get up, get back on your feet  
Bang the drum and start the beat  
Get out, get out, get out of your seat  
Dance away your troubles out on the street

You hit the ground and you pay the price  
It's your turn to fly, your turn to roll the dice  
Your time is gonna come  
Your time is gonna come

Your time is gonna come  
Your time is gonna come

Hey... (Hey...)  
Oh... (Oh...)

Hey, you, walking the street  
(Your time is gonna come)  
You with the blues, get out of your seat  
(Your time is gonna come)  
Hey, you, with the hurt in your life  
(Your time is gonna come)  
You with the pain that cuts like a knife  
(Your time is gonna come)

Get up, get up, get back on your feet  
Bang the drum and start the beat  
Get out, get out, get out of your seat  
Dance away your troubles out on the street

Your time is gonna come  
Your time is gonna come

Your time is gonna come  
Your time is gonna come

Hey... (Hey...)  
Oh... (Your time is gonna come.)