You're the Voice

John Farnham

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 olderWe'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? You're the voice, try and understand it

Make the noise and make it clear, oh, woah

We're not gonna sit in silence

We're not gonna live with fear, oh, woahThis time, we know we all can stand together

With the power to be powerful

Believing we can make it betterOoh, we're all someone's daughter

We're all someone's son, oh

Give a look at each other

Down the barrel of a gunYou're the voice, try and understand it

Make the noise and make it clear, oh, woah

We're not gonna sit in silence

We're not gonna live with fear, oh, woahOoh, 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? You're the voice, try and understand it

Make the noise and make it clear, oh, woah

We're not gonna sit in silence

We're not gonna live with fear, oh, woahYou're the voice, try and understand it

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We're not gonna sit in silence

We're not gonna live with fear, oh, woah

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