Direction of the Wind

Ryan Bingham

There's just no time for the agenda
The lame and fickle feuds
No time for all these bribes that keep
A poor man sewin' shoes
In a boxThere's just no time for propaganda
Or media filled with hate
No time for scripted messages
That slither around like snakes
In your brainWhen people all around
Are startin' to begin
To understand that here and now
Is what we're livin' inYesterday is gone
So that a new day can begin
And it seems there's been
A change of direction
In the windThere's just no time for talkin' prejudice
Of different colored fellows
No time for cruel harassment
Of the strippers in stilettos
On the boulevardThere's just no time for these traditions
Tyin' people down to class
When everyone's a shade of green
That suffers in the grass
Of greedWhen people all around
Are startin' to begin
To understand that here and now
Is what we're livin' inYesterday is gone
So that a new day can begin
And it seems there's been
A change of direction
In the windThere's just no time for the delusion
No use for stealin' dreams
No time for the intentions
When you say let freedom rin'
On foreign landThere's just no time for the reflection
Without recognizin' crimes
No time for all the rules that limit
Human equal rights
To this dayWhen people all around

Are startin' to begin
To understand that here and now
Can be powered by the windYesterday is gone
So that a new day can begin
And it seems there's been
A change of direction
In the windNo time for all these factories
Of guilt and all the glues
No time for this supply
If this demand can never chose
To eat healthyThere's just no time for the control
Of what we do and what we say
No time for all these holy wars
With Gods out on display
What happened to peace and love?When people all around
Are startin' to begin
To understand that here and now
Is what we're livin' inYesterday is gone
So that a new day can begin
And it seems there's been
A change of direction
In the wind

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