Peter Gabriel, The Time Of The Turning (Reprise

Did you see it move There's something there It's in this very cloth that I weave In the most peculiar ways that we behave

It's the time of the turning and the old world's falling Nothing you can do can stop the next emerging The time of the turning and we'd better learn to say our goodbyes

It's the time of the turning and there's something stirring outside If you stop for a moment you can feel it all slipping away It's the time of the turning and the old world's falling Nothing you can do can stop the next emerging Time of the turning and we'd better learn to say our goodbyes