

Bruce Springsteen

"Turn, Turn, Turn"

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To everything
Turn, turn, turn
There is a season
Turn, turn, turn
And a time
For every purpose
Under heaven

A time to be born
A time to die
A time to plant
A time to reap
A time to kill
A time to heal
A time to laugh
A time to weep

To everything
Turn, turn, turn
There is a season
Turn, turn, turn
And a time
For every purpose
Under heaven

A time to build up
A time to break down
A time to dance
A time to mourn
A time to cast away
Stones
A time to gather
Stones together

To everything
Turn, turn, turn
There is a season
Turn, turn, turn
And a time
For every purpose
Under heaven

A time of love
A time of hate
A time of war
A time of peace
A time
You may embrace
A time to refrain
From embracing

To everything
Turn, turn, turn
There is a season
Turn, turn, turn
And a time
For every purpose
Under heaven

A time to gain
A time to lose
A time to rend
A time to sew
A time to love
A time to hate
A time for peace
I swear
It's not too late

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