

10.000 year old walls Brieve Morison

You can stand behind your ten thousand year old walls
You can walk to ramparts feeling safe and tall
You cannot stop the changes when they invade
Even though you hurl every missile you have ever made
They will come to pass they will
They will come to pass they will

You can build your house upon the rock of ages
You can read your constitution and sculpt your faces
But you cannot stop events when they occur
They are not writ in stone and do not need a word.
They will come to pass they will come to pass

I'm standing by the ocean aching for your love
The sea is deep and green I'm jealous of your touch
I cannot stop these waves who've fetched so far away
They're gonna break on me I can feel the spray
They will come to pass they will come to pass they will

Everything moves so fast I feel I'm standing still
I've told the moon and the stars I guess I always will
But I cannot stop the worries or change the fears
What changes will befall us I have no idea.
They will come to pass they will come to pass they will.