Time is a tem-pest and we are all trav-el-ers
We are all trav-ele-rs, we are all trav-e-lers
Time is a tem-pest and we are all trav-el-ers
Trav-el-ling on through the storm

So lift up your voic-es and sing of the wind and rain
Sing of the wind and rain, sing of the wind and rain
So lift up your voice-s and sing of the wind and rain
Travelling on through the storm

They've pois-oned the oc-eans, and dammed the great riv-ers
Bull-dozed each jungle, they're tak-ers, not giv-ers
They say that it’s prog-ress, well it gives me the shiv-ers
We're in for a win-ter that's cold.

Our cit-ies are crow-ded, the for-ests have fall-en
War clouds above, ang-ry voic-es keep call-ing
Five minutes to mid-night is no time for sta-lling
Just time to share your love

So lift up your voices and sing of the wind and rain
Sing of the wind and rain, sing of the wind and rain
So lift up your voices and sing of the wind and rain
Travelling on through the storm

So we’ll keep our arms wi-de through all kinds of wea-ther,
Where’there’s sor-row and suff’ring may we be there to-geth-er,
And we’ll turn this a-round though it takes us for ever,
What else in the world can we do?

There are pla-ces of beauty, with path-ways to guide us,
Sun-rise and sun-sets are nev-er den-ied us,
Deep in our hearts, no walls di-vide us,
We may yet find our way through the stars.

So lift up your voices and sing of the wind and rain
Sing of the wind and rain, sing of the wind and rain
So lift up your voices and sing of the wind and rain
Travelling on through the storm

Time is a tempest and we are all travelers
We are all travelers, we are all travelers
Time is a tempest and we are all travelers
Travelling on through the storm