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