

# Barclay James Harvest, Ring Of Changes

Talk of tomorrow  
And you talk of the times that have been  
The wheels keep on turning  
Turning circles we go round again  
Never ending the time is bending  
These songs all the same  
And we will stand listening  
Looking back on the ones that remain

And time hurries on  
We are here, we are gone  
And time passes on  
All the words of your song

Turn the pages  
Nothing ages  
That's what you will see  
Turn the pages  
Ring of changes  
Is what it will be

The sun when it's rising  
Paints a shadow on where it has been  
And night is surprising  
To the people who stand in between  
Filling spaces you see their face  
As they wake from their dream  
And we will stand looking  
Taking note of the things we have seen

And time hurries on  
We are here, we are gone  
And time passes on  
All the words of your song

Turn the pages  
Nothing ages  
That's what you will see  
Turn the pages  
Ring of changes  
Is what it will be