

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
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Ring of changes
Is what it will be