

David Bowie, When The Wind Blows

VERSE (x2)

Grown inside a plastic box Micro thoughts and safety locks Hearts become outdated clocks Ticking in

CHORUS

What's really happening? What tore us apart?

What's really happening?

What's really happening? What tore us apart?

What's really happening?

Now it's time to close our eyes Now it's time to say goodbye Now it's time to face the lie That we'd ne

CHORUS

All the clouds are made of glass And they're slowly sinking Falling like the shattered past Were we b

CHORUS