

# Gentle Giant, Valedictory

And though the hard times,  
are really due to me, it is still in me,  
to wave all this unrest.

Things must stay,  
there must be no change,  
anyway, time to rearrange.

You must believe, that there's  
been no betrayal all that I've done,  
I've really done for you.

Things must stay,  
there must be no change,  
anyway, time to rearrange.

Hail, to power and to glory's way.  
Hail, to power and to glory's way.

Must be a reason why plans  
have turned around not only in me,  
must also be in you.

Things must stay,  
there must be no change,  
anyway, time to rearrange.

hail ...