

Procol Harum, One Eye On The Future, One Eye

We'll raise our toast to pleasures past
They came so quick and went so fast
Idle boasts, crazy ghosts
We'll make our toast and drain the glass
We're know we're out of favour
We can't expect no saviour
We're looking to the future but we keep one eye on the past

Well time may heal, and absence mend
We'll raise our glass to absent friends
[ere] they dwell we wish them well
To those we wronged we'll make amends

We're know we're out of favour
We can't expect no saviour
We're looking to the future but we keep one eye on the past

It's time to change and start anew
To leave our home for pastures new
Where we go, ah, we won't know
It's something that we got to do
We're don't expect no favour
We can't expect no saviour
We're looking to the future but we'll keep one eye on the past