

Procol Harum, (You Can't) Turn Back The Page

The night surrounds me
I can't turn back the hands of time
When I look around me
My thoughts are of the lonely kind
Such a game of high stakes
We gambled and then we lost
We were fools to believe
That we could beat the odds

But the story always ends the same
(You can't turn back the page)
Trying to relive ev'ry moment as it came
(You can't turn back the page)
But it always ends the same
You can't turn back the page

The night surrounds me
I try and get you off my mind
But still... still it hounds me
If I could see you one more time
In a moment of madness
We gambled and the we lost
Now we live in the shadows
And pay the cost

And the story always ends the same
(You can't turn back the page)
Trying to relive ev'ry moment as it came
(You can't turn back the page)
But it always ends the same
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The judgement's been set
The jury retired
The court's now in recess
The plea's been denied

And the story always ends the same
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