

# 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  
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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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