

Barclay James Harvest, The, The World Goes On

Barclay James Harvest, The

Octoberon

The World Goes On

See the gambler make a stand

Holds a lifetime in his hand

Win the game or lose control

But the world goes on forever

Life's a circle, i recall

Shadows played upon the wall

You pay the piper to call the tune

And the song goes on forever

And when all the words have gone

There's the thought to carry on

Just like a bird that sings

Leave it all behind and spread your wings

You can leave it all behind - spread your wings

Lay me down

Saw the road move on before me

Times when i was tired and lost my way

Looking at life and strangely for the first time

Thinking that i could stay here

But the world moves on forever

And when all the words have gone

There's the thought to carry on

Just like a bird that sings

Leave it all behind and spread your wings

You can leave it all behind - spread your wings