

# Barclay James Harvest, 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