ELO, Turn To Stone

The city streets are empty now
(The lights don't shine no more)
And so the songs are way down low
Turning
turning
turning
A sound that flows into my mind
(The echos of the daylight)
Of everything that is alive
In my blue world.
I turn to stone
When your are gone
I turn to stone
Turn to stone when you comin' home
I can't go on
The dying embers of the night
(A fire that slowly fades to dawn)
Still glow upon the wall so bright
Burning
burning
burning
The tired streets that hide away
(From here to ev'rywhere they go)
Roll past my door into the day
In my blue world.
I turn to stone
. . .
Turn to stone
When you're gone
I turn to stone.
Yes
I'm turning to stone
'Cause you ain't comin' home
Why ain't you comin' home
If i'm turning to stone
You've been gone for so long
And I can't carry on
Yes I'm turning
I'm turning
I'm turning to stone
The dancing shadows on the wall
(The two step in the hall)
Are all I see since you've been gor
Turning
turning
turning
Through all I sit here and I wait
(I turn to stone I turn to stone)
you will return again some day
To my blue world
I turn to stone
. . .
Turn to stone when you are gone
I turn to stone I turn to stone
When you are gone I turn to stone
Turn to stone when you comin' home
I can't go on turn to stone
When your are gone I turn to stone.