

# Oasis, The Turning

Eyes over the city  
Rise up from your soul  
They hang over the streets at night  
Brought on by the cold

We live with the numbers  
Mining a dream for the same old song  
What hope for the turning  
If everything you know is wrong

So come on, shake your rag doll, baby  
Before you change your mind  
Then come on, when the rapture takes me  
Be the fallen angel by my side

If you carry the lantern  
I'll carry you home  
If you search for the disappeared  
I'll bury the cold

Yours is a messiah  
Mine is a dream and it won't be long  
No hope for the journey  
If no-one ever sees the dawn

So come on, shake your rag doll, baby  
Before you change your mind  
Then come on, when the rapture takes me  
Will you be by my side?

Hey come on, shake your rag doll, baby  
Before you change your mind  
Then come on, when the rapture takes me  
Be the fallen angel by my side