The Byrds, Changing Heart

(Gene Clark) You can tell a changin' heart Two faces smile and yet there is no joy They look for wealth no matter what the cost To someone else that they might just destroy So many people gather round A thousand voices lift their praise For you have reached the top And so begin you've only got But when you're singing from the soul They fail to see your final goal They only tell you that you haven't All ways left to go So you rhyme the changin' line With one wheel spinning and one on the ground Then falling victim to the game of time You place your name out in the lost and the found So many people gather round A thousand voices lift their praise For you have reached the top And so begin you've only got But when you're singing from the soul They fail to see your final goal They only tell you that you haven't All ways left to go Instrumental (Harmonica) So many people gather round A thousand voices lift their praise For you have reached the top And so begin you've only got But when you're singing from the soul They fail to see your final goal They only tell you that you haven't All ways left to go Irving Music, Inc BMI