

The Moody Blues, Nothing Changes

The dark cloak of winter's war
Left a future still unsure
Sitting in a class
Of the future's past
We saw a list of dates
And we knew we would last
To see them all.

1984 was a year to fear
Hope was dead, a police state here
Halley's comet was to fly by
And we would see a shining in the night sky
Now 2001 is soon to come
And just as soon will have come and gone
Nothing changes.

Standing at the crossroads
Of what is, will be, and was
The obvious eludes us
Not because the zeroes line up
We should change our way of thought
More if we do not, the way ahead
Is dangerously fraught
And if we did the things we all know to be right
Left would be the childish fears
Of danger in the night.

We, each of us are fine
For we have all heard the word
But grouped together
Babel's triumph stampedes
The thoughtless herd
Nothing changes.

Nothing changes
And nothing stays the same
And life is still
A simple game.