

Things

Cat Stevens

Things always change, oh oh
Things always moving on their way, whoa whoa
And where they end, who can say?

Children always play, oh oh
Children always growing up to be, whoa whoa
And then they ask, "Who are we?"

'Cause it's not for us to judge what we don't see
And it's not for us to say what life will be
Only God's will is inevitably
Oh...

Man always dreams, oh oh
Man always reaching out to know, whoa whoa
And where it leads, he don't go

'Cause it's not for us to judge what we don't see
And it's not for us to say what life will be
Only God's will is, and always will be
Oh...

Things always change, oh oh
Things always moving on their way, whoa whoa
And where they end, who can say?