

# Everything Changes

Cockney Rebel

I can remember heaven  
It came to me only seven years ago  
When I was a lad and from the professionals I got fired  
  
Had a good time in a way  
Took a different trip a day  
Buried the fear that I was only here to be borrowed or hired  
  
Oh what a shame, nothing can stay the same  
  
Young enough to have some fun  
Old enough to hold a gun  
I can remember playing games with pistols not so long ago  
  
Many times I reminisce  
About this solitude and bliss  
We enjoyed as children, oh did we really have to grow?  
  
Oh what a shame, nothing can stay the same  
  
She came to me soft, asunder  
Showed me the distant thunder blue  
Told me the clouds could help us all, told me the Prophet says  
the Man is deep in you  
  
I took a sonic pill and slept  
Begged her never tell then wept  
Any friend or enemy of me could only lend you a clue  
  
Oh what a shame, nothing can stay the same  
  
Shame