

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