

Turn The Page

Fiddler's Green

Hey you, I'm talking to you
Show me your face, not a mirror
Hey you, I am the black box

And whatever you give dies inside of me
Hey you, I thought we would walk
A part of the way together
Hey you, I thought you could help
To sail around stormy weather
But now that I found you
I feel that I just don't care
If we stay together
So I turn the page inside of me
And you fade away
Cause I will be dancing with the rain
Into a new day
Hey you, there is no peace of mind
I cannot but run from your arms
Hey you, I guess I must have been blind
Cause there still ain't no rest for the wicked