

Impressions

George Baker Selection

Wheels gonna turn
Ships gonna burn
Seagulls flying in the cloudy sky

The man without a face
Talk to his dog
Why are we living in a lie?
My song is over

The sun sits burning in the sea
Many years ago were free
I can't remember how it is to live

Wheels gonna turn
Ships gonna burn
Seagulls flying in the cloudy sky
The man without a face
Talk to his dog
Why are we living in a lie?

Names in the sand
Leaves in the wind
I see lonely people everywhere

The charm's growing old
Walks out the door
Why does nobody really care?
My song is over

The sun sinks burning in the sea
Many years ago were free
I can't remember how it is to live

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