

## Corners

Gil Scott-Heron

Turning of the decade  
Like a giant wheel in time  
Stands out on life's highway  
Like an advertising sign

Turning of the decade  
Like a marker hung in space  
A man-made definition  
Like the bending of a page

And if we see where we've been  
Somehow more clearly than before  
And if we see where we're going somehow  
Like the opening of a door

They're not there to stop your flowing  
To somehow freeze you in the past  
Sign posts are meant to shape your growing  
There's nothing there to hold you back

Turning of the decade  
Is meant to separate  
Ten years left to history  
And ten years left to fate

Turning of the decade  
Like corners in your life  
That turn only to the future  
Instead of left or right

And if we see where we've been  
Somehow more clearly than before  
And if we see where we're going somehow  
Like the opening of a door

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Nothing there to hold you back  
Nothing there to hold you back  
There ain't nothing there to hold you back  
There ain't nothing there to hold you back  
Hold you back  
Hold you back  
There nothing there to hold you back  
There ain't nothing there to hold you back  
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