

Changing Times

Iwan Rheon

Dancing free, for eyes to see
My back is bent, my knees are weak
But I don't mind
Sign of the times
We laugh like fools and that is fine

And after all we spent our chips
On crooked cloth for crooked hips
But I don't mind
Sign of the times
You are here, so that is fine

And all your tears are fading away
All your fears they are sailing today

These candle sticks, turn molten wax
And so do we slip through the cracks
But I don't mind
These changing times

It's warm in here, so that is fine
Look what we learn, each table turned
Look in our eyes, with want they burn

But I don't mind
These changing times
Our hands are free, so are our minds

And all your tears are fading away
All your fears they are sailing today
Sail away

Try to laugh it's too hard, maybe
Politics can drive you crazy
All our idols live inside us
Life's so fast it leaves you breathless

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