

## Forever Changed

John Cale

Train entering the city, I lost myself, and never came back  
Took a trip around the world and never came back  
Black silhouettes, crisscrossed tracks never came back  
Forever changed, forever changed

You might think I'm frivolous, uncaring and cold  
You might think I meant it, depends on your point of view  
Society and it paints and records them  
The high and the low, never turn back  
Forever changed, forever changed  
Forever changed, forever changed

Gotta get to the city, get a job  
I get some work to see me through  
My old life's behind, I see it receding  
My life's disappearing, disappearing from view  
Hong Kong and I was changed  
Burma, Thailand, and I was changed  
A few good friends to see me through  
Henry and Bridget to see me through  
Only art to see me through  
Only heart to see me through  
My old life's disappearing, disappearing from view  
Forever changed, forever changed  
I was forever changed