

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