

## Changes

Ocean Alley

Growing old feels weird on my skin  
And it doesn't look too good I must admit  
But I've been holding on  
To the things I used to cherish

And well look now it's just a photograph  
Taking time to revel in my past  
But it's been so long  
And there's never time to notice that we're

Changing, changing  
Everybody's going through all these different phases  
While I'm wasting, wasting  
Away and all I hope is that time would move a little slower

Look now the greys are here  
And I can't remember things I did last year  
But that's growing old  
And there's never time to notice that we're

Changing, changing  
Everybody's going through all these different phases  
While I'm wasting, wasting  
Away and all I hope is that time would move a little slower and

It's all that you got  
Ain't here when you're gone  
As time presses on  
Take it as it comes

Ooh, no  
Now that you know I'll be gone  
Hey hey hey yeah yea yeah  
And I know this is how it goes  
Changing, change, wasting away ahh  
Changing, wasting, now I'm wasting