

All Things Change

Ralph McTell

The bar is dressed for Christmas, with coloured lights
Renee the landlady looks so nice tonight
And the lights flickering, like her smile
And she still wears her hair in the 1940s style
She prefers it that way, though it's turned from red to grey

All things change
The only one who looks the same
Is the fairy on the Christmas tree

Big Eddie and his songs are growing old
The piano player blames his fingers
Says they're freezing cold, and the tinsel hardly shines
On the faded paper chains that limply hang in lines
With the laughter in the air that is breathed and that is shared

But people change
The only one who stays the same
Is the fairy on the Christmas tree

Outside by the wall where snails have crawled
Leaving tinsel trails shining in the moonlight pale
Lovers promising nothing's ever gonna change
The things they share, breathing promises
Of cloudy vapor disappearing in the frosty Christmas air

All things change
The only one who stays the same
Is the fairy on the Christmas tree