

This changes everything  
Why is it happening  
I got a feeling  
And you're changing  
The sky was darkening  
When we went out wandering  
It got confusing  
And I started singing  
Ing  
Will we be marrying  
Instead of parting  
Or are you still singing  
The praises of waiting  
I had a gift to bring  
A simple little thing  
I had a little fling  
That we won't be mentioning  
Ing  
Where is all this leading  
Is there any meaning  
Are we just careening around?  
I'm always wondering  
When it starts thundering  
Which is the better thing  
To be still or running  
You with the broken wing  
Who fell down flying  
How is it dancing  
With any old Earthling