

NOONE'S SONG

HERE AM I
SITTING ON WASTED LAND.
FROM ABOVE MAYBE I'D UNDERSTAND
WHY THE WINDS HAVE CHANGED
ALL MY LIFE.
ONLY I'VE REMAINED.

HERE YOU ARE
WAITING FOR ANYTHING.
WHEN WILL YOU
GET ACROSS TO GET IN ?
ALL THE LINES HAVE CHANGED.
AFTER ALL
ONLY YOU'VE REMAINED.

WHERE AM I ?
WASN'T THERE ANYONE
PASSING BY ?
HASN'T MY LIFE BEGUN
IN A WORLD OF CHANGE ?
SLOWLY I
OVERCOME THE RANGE.

NOW EVERYTHING IS STRANGE,
I HARDLY REALIZED
THAT ANYTHING HAS CHANGED
THE WORLD UNDER MY EYES.

AND ALL THE PRETTY THINGS
THEY STOPPED TO BE AROUND
THERE'S NOTHING LEFT IT SEEMS
THEY'RE BURIED IN THE GROUND.

WHEN EVERYTHING IS LOST
BEYOND THE ENDLESS SKIES
THERE'S EVERYTHING TO FIND
UNTIL THE MORNING DIES.

'CAUSE EVERY STEP IS CHANGE
WITH EVERY SINGLE DAY
WE LEAVE THE WORLD BEHIND
BEFORE WE FADE AWAY.

LIFE IS SO PRECIOUS
DON'T LET THEM TAKE IT AWAY



ALBUM