

Still don't know what I was waiting for
And my time was running wild
A million dead end streets and,
Every time I thought I'd got it made
Seemed the taste was not so sweet

So I turned myself to face me,
But I've never caught a glimpse
How the others must see the faker
I'm much too fast to take that test

(Ch-ch-ch-ch-changair_s)

Turn and face the strange

Ch-ch-changes

Don't tell me to grow up and out of it!

(Ch-ch-ch-ch-changes)

Turn and face the strange

Ch-ch-changes

Where's your shame?

You've left us up to our necks in it

Time may change me

But I can't trace time

I watch the ripples change their size
But never leave the stream
Of warm impermanence and
So the days float through my eyes
But still they seem the same

And these children that you spit on, (as they)
Try to change their worlds
Are immune to your consultations
They're quite aware of what they're going through

Chorus

*Strange fascination, fascinate me
Changes are taking,
The pace I'm going through*

Chorus

**I said that time may change me
But I can't trace time**