

Barclay James Harvest, The World Goes On

See the gambler make a stand
Holds a lifetime in his hand
Win the game or lose control
But the world goes on forever
Life's a circle, I recall
Shadows played upon the wall
You pay the piper to call the tune
And the song goes on forever

And when all the words have gone
There's the thought to carry on
Just like a bird that sings
Leave it all behind and spread your wings
You can leave it all behind - spread your wings

Lay me down
Saw the road move on before me
Times when I was tired and lost my way
Looking at life and strangely for the first time
Thinking that I could stay here
But the world moves on forever

And when all the words have gone
There's the thought to carry on
Just like a bird that sings
Leave it all behind and spread your wings
You can leave it all behind - spread your wings