

# David Bowie, When The Wind Blows

VERSE (x2)

Grown inside a plastic box  
Micro thoughts and safety locks  
Hearts become outdated clocks  
Ticking in

CHORUS

What's really happening? What tore us apart?

What's really happening?

What's really happening? What tore us apart?

What's really happening?

Now it's time to close our eyes  
Now it's time to say goodbye  
Now it's time to face the lie  
That we'd ne

CHORUS

All the clouds are made of glass  
And they're slowly sinking  
Falling like the shattered past  
Were we b

CHORUS