

Buzzcocks

"Witness The Change"

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In my mind there are mirrors
Reflecting on the past
The shattered hopes and dreams of a future
That was never meant to last

Just turn around now
Tell me what you see
Look all around you
Is this how things could be

Had enough of love neverlasting
But now I know it never will
Hanging around on the off chance
Waiting for that certain thrill

Just turn around now
See what we have done
It's getting late now
The future has begun

Witness the change
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Witness the change

Some kinds of love are magical mystical
I wonder how I'd feel
If ever I should be so enchanted
To get a taste of what is real

Just look around now
Tell me what you see
Look all around you
Is this how things could be

I feel the sound of thunder and laughter
It's tearing me apart
I start to fade till all that's remaining is
The echo of my heart

