

Moody Blues

"The Afternoon:a) Forever Afternoon (Tuesday?) b)(Evening) Time To Get Away"

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(Justin Hayward)

Tuesday afternoon,
I'm just beginning to see, now I'm on my way.
It doesn't matter to me, chasing the clouds away.
Something, calls to me,
The trees are drawing me near, I've got to find out
why?
Those gentle voices I hear, explain it all with a sigh.

I'm looking at myself reflections of my mind,
It's just the kind of day to leave myself behind.
So gently swaying through the fairyland of love,
If you'll just come with me you'll see the beauty of
Tuesday afternoon, Tuesday afternoon.

Tuesday, afternoon,
I'm just beginning to see, now I'm on my way.
It doesn't matter to me, chasing the clouds away.
Something, calls to me,
The trees are drawing me near, I've got to find out
why?
Those gentle voices I hear, explain it all with a sigh.

Evening has come to pass,

The time of day doesn't last.
Evening, has earning its place today,
I'm tired of working away.
Working, living, it brings,
Only way to have those things.
Toiling has born too many tears,
Turn 'round all those past years.

Evening time to get away.
Evening time to get away.
Evening time to get away.
'Til next day.

Live all you people, you can see where you're at,

It doesn't really matter, so it can't be bad.

Live all you people, you can't see where you're at,
It doesn't really matter, so it can't be bad.

Evening time to get away.
Evening time to get away.

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