## Changes

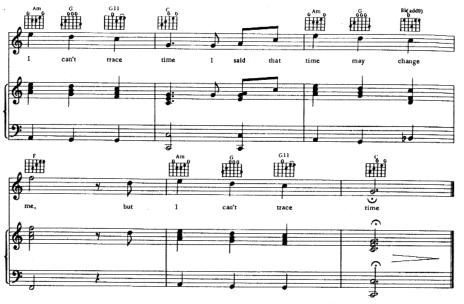












## Verse 2.

I watch the ripples change their size, but never leave the stream Of warm impermanence and so the days flow thru my eyes

But still the days 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 thru'

## (Chorus 2.)

(Ch-ch-ch-ch-Changes) Turn and face the stranger -

(Ch-ch-changes) Don't tell them to grow up and out of it,

(Ch-ch-ch-changes) Turn and face the stranger

(Ch-ch-changes) where's your shame, you've left us up to our necks in it

Time may change me, but you can't trace time. (To Interlude)