

# Things Change

## Daisy May

Separate me from...

Separate this...

Life is all, life is always tales of lost and living  
I could almost feel the breath that you were almost giving  
I could see the silence in the way that you were talking  
I could leave the signs and sirens if I could ignore it  
Friday night, lose a little liberty  
Saturday night, lose a lot of money  
Sunday night, think about Friday  
On my life, things change  
Things change  
Things change  
Life is separated  
Things change  
Things change  
Almost every day  
In almost every way  
Sights and sound of love is all that's left of modern living  
Search for signs of life down alleyways of hidden cities

Friday night, lose a bit of sympathy  
Saturday night, lose a lot of money  
Sunday night, think about Friday  
On my life, things change  
Things change  
Sights and sounds of modern living  
I just can't do without the sights and sounds of modern living  
Things change  
Things change  
Things change  
Sights and sounds of modern living  
Sights and sounds I just can't do without  
Things change  
Almost every day  
In almost every day  
Sights and sounds of modern living  
I just can't do without the sights and sounds of modern living  
I told the doctor, "Separate us"  
He warned us, "Both may not survive"

Things change

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