Tables Turning

Street Talk

The bells are tolling for me and my love
Discreet horizon's fading, but fading from my trust
All the walls are falling 'round my ears
I can see the writing's on the wallCan't you tell me what's the use?
I always place my trust in you
Reaching out for what is mine
Pulling down the miserable blindsEmpty beds for an empty mind
Something difficult to describe
Content but not quite safe
I stood and watched you fade awayCan't you tell me what's the use?
I always placed my trust in you
Reaching out for what is mine
Pulling down the miserable blindsCan't you tell me what's the use?
I always place my trust in you
People flying into the blinds
How can we be so kind?Help yourself to another bite
Everything will be alright
The table's turning 'round to you
[Unverified] it well before the silver cracks in twoCan't you tell me what's the use?
(The bells are tolling)
For me and my life
Can't you tell me what's the use?
(Horizon's fading)
For me and my lifeCan't you tell me what's the use?
(The walls are falling)
For me and my life
Can't you tell me what's the use?
(The tables turning)
For me and my life

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