

# Turn the Page

**Tim Hardin**

Turn the page and go on, read the poetry wrong  
I expect your mistakes but by now it's too late  
Straight in a line that you've drawn There we were face to face waiting each one for a taste  
While the selfish design in your eyes looked at mine  
Afraid to be sure not to waste Surely we can learn the truth about ourselves  
While each page you turn makes you someone else  
No matter how I might hope for the small things in life  
Like the things that make a reason for chasing what's right  
Surely we can learn the truth about ourselves  
While each page you turn makes you someone else Turn the page and go on, read the poetry wrong  
I expect your mistakes but by now it's too late  
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While the selfish design in your eyes looked at mine  
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Like the things that make a reason for chasing what's right  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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