

# Turn (Stephen Street Edit)

## New Order

It's a hard way to come home  
You've got me on my knees  
The walls are tumbling down

They're falling like the leavesThe days turned into months and years

I can't forget that you were here

I feel your presence everywhere

In the corner over thereTurn your eyes from me

It's time for me to go

Across the hills and over the sea

I want you more than you knowIt's a wild world out there

And nobody gives a damn

In cold blood we don't care

And we don't want to understandI'm sitting here alone at night

My sleepless eyes are open wide

What do you want me to say

What we had has gone awayThe sky is high the road is long

Show me what I should have done

What do you want me to do

Take it all away from youTurn your eyes from me

It's time for me to go

Across the hills and over the sea

I want you more than you knowTurn your eyes from me

It's time for me to go

Across the hills and over the sea

I want you more than you know

Songwriters

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PHILIPPublished by

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