

Shapes of Things (2015 Remastered Version)

David Bowie

Shapes of things before my eyes just teach me to despise

Will time make man more wise?

Here within my lonely frame my eyes just hurt my brain

But will it seem the same?(Come tomorrow)

Will I be older?

(Come tomorrow)

Maybe a soldier

(Come tomorrow)

May I be bolder than today Now, the trees are almost green but will they still be seen

When time and tide have been, boy into your passing hands?

Please don't destroy these lands

Don't make them desert sands(Come tomorrow)

Will I be older?

(Come tomorrow)

Maybe a soldier

(Come tomorrow)

May I be bolder than today

Songwriters

SAMWELL-SMITH, PAUL/MC CARTY, JAMES STANLEY/RELF, KEITH Published by

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