

## Tables Turning

Modern English

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 wall

Can'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 blinds

Empty beds for an empty mind  
Something difficult to describe  
Content but not quite safe  
I stood and watched you fade away  
Can'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 blinds

Can'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  
[?] it well before the silver cracks in two  
Can'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 life  
Can'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