

## For The Good Years

Chris Norman

Watching the spinning of the wheel  
Reflections of lives so unreal  
Look at the people running round  
Searching for something that can't be found

Chasing the shadows on the wall  
Well don't be afraid to count them all  
'Cos here is where you were meant to be  
And it's not so bad if only you'd see

But you long, oh, for the good years  
Don't cry, for the good years  
We can laugh over the good years  
And try to believe in the good years

Think of me now before you sleep  
And look to yourself while you weep  
Try not to think that you don't care  
Why not believe anyone, anywhere

But you long, oh, for the good years  
Don't cry, for the good years  
We can laugh over the good years  
And try to believe in the good years  
the good years, the good years ..