

Reflections Of My Life

Chris Norman

The changing of sunlight to moonlight
Reflections of my life
Oh how they fill my eyes
The greetings of people in trouble
Reflections of my life
Oh how they fill my eyes

All my sorrows, sad tomorrows
Take me back to my own home
All my crying, feel I'm dying
Take me back to my own home

I'm changing, I'm changing, I'm changing,
I'm changing everything,
Oh everything around me
The world is a bad place, a bad place,
A terrible place to live
But you know I don't wanna die

All my sorrows, sad tomorrows
Take me back to my own home
All my crying, feel I'm dying
Take me back to my own home