

# Turn To Stone

Electric Light Orchestra

The city streets are empty now (the lights don't shine no more)  
and so the songs are way down low, turning, turning, turning  
A sound that flows into my mind (the echoes of the daylight)  
of everything that is alive in my blue world

I turn to stone when you are gone, I turn to stone.....  
Turn to stone when you comin' home, I can't go on. ....

The dying embers of the night (a fire that slowly fades till dawn)  
still glow upon the wall so bright, burning, burning, burning  
The tired streets that hide away (from here to everywhere they go)  
roll past my door into the day in my blue world

I turn to stone when you are gone, I turn to stone.  
Turn to stone when you comin' home, I can't go on.  
Turn to stone when you are gone, I turn to stone.

Yes, I'm turnin' to stone 'cos you ain't comin' home.  
Why you ain't comin' home if I'm turnin' to stone?  
You've been gone for so long and I can't carry on,  
yes, I'm turnin', I'm turnin', I'm turnin' to stone.

The dancing shadows on the wall (the two-step in the hall)  
are all I see since you've been gone, turning, turning, turning  
Through all I sit here and I wait (I turn to stone, I turn to stone)  
You will return again some day to my blue world

I turn to stone when you are gone, I turn to stone.  
Turn to stone when you comin' home, I can't go on.  
Turn to stone when you are gone, I turn to stone.

I turn to stone when you are gone, I turn to stone.  
Turn to stone when you comin' home, I can't go on.  
Turn to stone when you are gone, I turn to stone.