

# Changing Times

Iwan Rheon

Dancing free, for eyes to see  
My back is bent, my knees are weak  
But I don't mind  
Sign of the times  
We laugh like fools and that is fine

And after all we spent our chips  
On crooked cloth for crooked hips  
But I don't mind  
Sign of the times  
You are here, so that is fine

And all your tears are fading away  
All your fears they are sailing today

These candle sticks, turn molten wax  
And so do we slip through the cracks  
But I don't mind  
These changing times

It's warm in here, so that is fine  
Look what we learn, each table turned  
Look in our eyes, with want they burn

But I don't mind  
These changing times  
Our hands are free, so are our minds

And all your tears are fading away  
All your fears they are sailing today  
Sail away

Try to laugh it's too hard, maybe  
Politics can drive you crazy  
All our idols live inside us  
Life's so fast it leaves you breathless

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