

Take A Look Around

James Gang

You will never see me
Walking round feeling low
You will never hear, there
Goes a man who doesn't know

Too many roads to walk
Too many things to do
Too many words to talk
Moments too few

I don't think you know, though
You've been told a million times
It's not clear to see unless
You read in between the lines

Look out your window
When did it start?
Nothing's for certain
It's just a part

If you're feeling low, no
And your world comes tumbling down
If you see hard times, stop
Better take a look around

Good things must end
They never last
Look to tomorrow
Forget the past