

## Turn My Life Down

Jefferson Airplane

When I see you next time round in sorrow  
Will you know what I been going through  
My yesterdays have melted with my tomorrow  
And the present leaves me with no point of view  
When I see you next time round look into my eyes  
Where we'd be never could decide  
Borrowed moments they cannot fill the moments of our lives  
And wishful thinking leaves me no place to hide  
No place to hide  
No place to hide  
I see the shadows softly coming  
Taking me into a place  
Where they turn my life down  
Leaving mourning with myself  
And nothing to say