

Take a Look Around

Joe Walsh

You will never see me
Walking around 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 how time stops
Better take a look around
Good things must end
They never last
Look to tomorrow
Forget the past