

Changes Made

John Cale

When the winter days are gone
Never find any summer breezes
Until you've gone through spring

Another way out of here
Another way out of here
Another way
Another way out of here

Cause I'm a lofty man
I'm a hungry man
Gonna be, gonna be, gonna be, gonna be
Some changes made round here

Another way
Another way out of here
Cause I'm a man who lives
Lives inside me

The children's caravan
Moving slowly hand in hand
Knowing all it takes
Is a kind word, is a kind word
Is a kind word, ahh

Gonna be, gonna be, gonna be, gonna
Gonna be some changes
There gonna be some changes
There gonna be some changes
There gonna be some changes
Gonna be a change

There gonna be some changes
There gonna be some changes
There gonna be some changes

There gonna be some changes made
There gonna be some changes made
There gonna be some changes made