Train entering the city - I lost myself and never come back Took a trip around the world and never came back Black silhouettes, crisscrossed tracks never came back

Forever changed, forever changed

You might think I'm frivolous, uncaring and cold You might think I'm frivolous - depends on your point of view Society And who paints and records them - the high and the low I left my all life behind me and never went back

Forever changed, forever changed

Got to get to the city - get a job

Got to get some work to see me through

My old life's disappearing from view

Hong Kong - and I was changed

Burma and India - and I was changed

Only art to see me through

Only heart to see me through

My old life disappearing from my view

Brigid and Pat - please see me through

The whole thing quickly receding

My life disappearing - disappearing from view

Forever changed, forever changed

I left my old life behind and was forever changed Forever changed