

The Turning

Oasis

Eyes over the city
rise up from your soul
They hang over the streets at night
Brought on by the cold

We live with the numbers
Mining a dream for the same old song
What hope for the turning
If everything you know is wrong

So come on, shake your rag doll, baby
Before you change your mind
Then come on, when the rapture takes me
Be the fallen angel by my side

If you carry the lantern
I'll carry you home
You search for the disappeared
I'll bury the cold

Yours is a messiah
Mine is a dream and it won't be long
No hope for the journey
If no-one ever sees the dawn

So come on, shake your rag doll, baby
Before you change your mind
Then come on, when the rapture takes me
Will you be by my side?
Then come on, when the rapture takes me
Be the fallen angel by my side

So come on, shake your rag doll, baby
Before you change your mind
Then come on, when the rapture takes me
Will you be by my side?

Hey come on, shake your rag doll, baby
Before you change your mind
Then come on, when the rapture takes me
Be the fallen angel by my side