

The Player

The Levellers

There isn't much to gain
By living it all the same way
The years just slip away
And it's too late then to play

If you live from day to day
You can play the game your own way
There's a million things to say
In a million places

For her, it stays the same
Though a million towers have tumbled
And you can hear her pain
Voiced in a distant rumble

And when it starts to rain
All your monoliths will crumble
Well, it's always been the same
Don't you feel a little humble?

She came up to me
Said, "Wanna know a mystery?
A whole wide world for you to see
You're a player in the game"

She came up to me
Said, "Wanna know a mystery?
A whole wide world for you to see
You're a player in the game"

Well, I've nothing left to say
Except take the time to ramble
In a million different ways
There's a million paths to travel

When there's something in the way
Take your time please remember
There's hope yet in the rain
And a voice in distant thunder

She came up to me
Said, "Wanna know a mystery?
A whole wide world for you to see
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She came up to me
Said, "Wanna know a mystery?
A whole wide world for you to see
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