

For The Good Years

Chris Norman

Watching the spinning of the wheel
Reflections of lives so unreal
Look at the people running round
Searching for something that can't be found

Chasing the shadows on the wall
Well don't be afraid to count them all
'Cos here is where you were meant to be
And it's not so bad if only you'd see

But you long, oh, for the good years
Don't cry, for the good years
We can laugh over the good years
And try to believe in the good years

Think of me now before you sleep
And look to yourself while you weep
Try not to think that you don't care
Why not believe anyone, anywhere

But you long, oh, for the good years
Don't cry, for the good years
We can laugh over the good years
And try to believe in the good years
the good years, the good years ..