

Man from another time

Walking through this old, small town, pictures of my childhood
I wonder how time flies once you moved away
Memories like broken dreams moments I recall
A face turns up in front of my eyes of a man from another time
Factories slowly dying, pubs are closing down
People hanging on TV, believing in this bizarre show
But I remember a time when I was sitting by the river
I watched the flow all its way I dived I left forever
Walk away, walk away my son
Don't look back you know something's gone and you won't
Won't change, you won't change, you won't change, so walk away
Walking through this old, small town, whisper a last good-bye
Reflect the past and bid farewell the future's shining bright
Memories like broken dreams moments I recall
A face turns up in front of my eyes of a man from another time
Walk away, walk away my son
Don't look back you know something's gone and you won't
Won't change, you won't change, you won't change, you won't change
You won't change so walk away