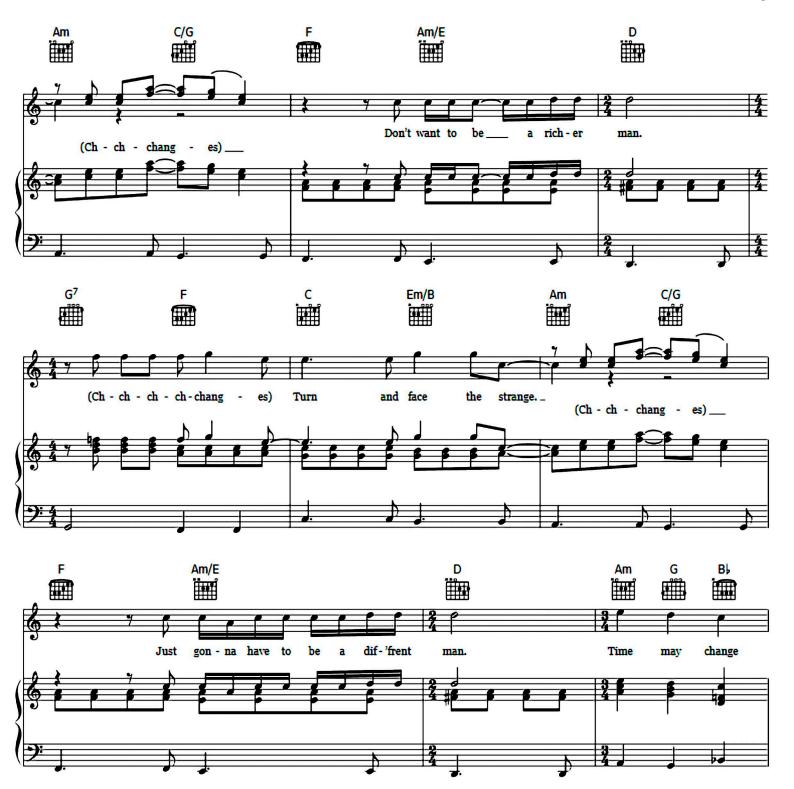
## **CHANGES**

Words and Music by DAVID BOWIE





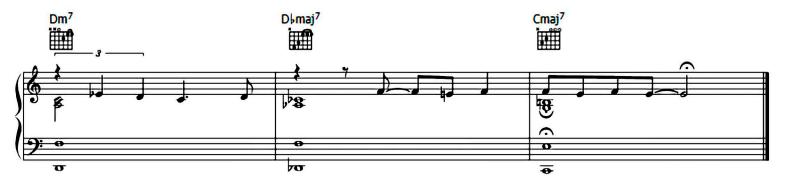
SheetMusic-Free.com











## Additional Lyrics

2. I watch the ripples change their size, but never leave the stream
Of warm impermanence and so the days flowed through my eyes
But still the days seem the same.
And these children that you spit on as they try to change their worlds
Are immune to your consultations, they're quite aware of what they're going through.
(Ch-ch-ch-Changes) Turn and face the strange.
(Ch-ch-changes) Don't tell them to grow up and out of it.
(Ch-ch-ch-Changes) Turn and face the strange.
(Ch-ch-ch-ch-Changes) Turn and face the strange.
(Ch-ch-changes) Where's your shame? You've left us up to our necks in it.
Time may change me, but you can't trace time.