

TURNING AWAY *Lyrics and music © Jack Williams*

When it feels like the end of the line
And your heart beats way out of time,
And your ivory tower crumbles before your eyes,
When the light that always shines true
Somehow isn't shinin' on you,
And your house don't feel like a home
You can come into mine.

When your bankbook forfeits your last,
And the movers drive away with your past,
And you cast your fate to the chill of the driving rain,
You'll awake and not find me there,
You might believe I don't really care.
I'm just not the kind
Who can easily share in your pain.

I will not be turning away.
I will not be turning away.
When the light that always shines true
Somehow isn't shinin' on you,
I will not be turning away.

I'm the wail of a train passing by.
I'm the high vapor trail in the sky.
I'm the wake of a south-bound ship out on the gulf.
I'm sailing the tears that you cried,
I'm riding the winds of your sigh,
I'm just not the kind
Who can easily offer my love.