

Changing Heart
(Gene Clark)

1. You can tell a changing heart
Two faces smile and yet there is no joy
They look for wealth no matter what the cost
Just someone else that they might just destroy

- So many people gather round a thousand voices lift their praise
For you have reached the top and so they give you all they got
But when you're singing from the soul they fail to see your final goal
They only tell you that you have a long ways left to go

2. So you rhyme the changing line
With one wheel spinning and one on the ground
And falling victim to the game of time
You place your name out in the lost and found

- So many people gather round