



Thinking (the things I'm thinking)

Sometimes I walk along with my feet dragging slow  
Hands in my pockets and my head hung low  
Whistling tunes that no-one knows  
Just thinking the things I'm thinking

And sometimes my thoughts they make me smile  
Brighten my day for some short while  
Lighten my life and my life style  
Just thinking the things I'm thinking

Have you ever been beside the sea  
When the seagulls are in flight  
Watch them glide, they twist they slide  
Into the night

And have you ever been along the cliff  
When the gulls drift down below  
And felt the urge to near the verge  
And have yourself a go

And sometimes my thoughts they make me frown  
Burn up inside me, bring me down  
For nothing is easy, this I've found  
Just thinking the things I'm thinking

Have you ever been in Springtime woods  
Where the leaves are freshest green  
And felt so proud to be allowed  
To see the scene

Or then again to be in Autumn woods  
Where those leaves are falling brown  
And heaped them neat before your feet  
And kicked them all around

So how can we doubt that all things change  
All things return from whence they came  
Children grow up and grown men age  
And aged men get to thinking