

Turn to Stone

Electric Light Orchestra

The city streets are empty now
(The lights don't shine no more)
And so the songs are way down low
(Turning, turning, turning)
A sound that flows into my mind
(The echoes of the daylight)
Of everything that is alive
(In my blue world) I turn to stone
When you are gone
I turn to stone
Turn to stone
When you comin' home
I can't go on
The dying embers of the night
(A fire that slowly fades till dawn)
Still glow upon the wall so bright
(Turning, turning, turning)
The tired streets that hide away
(From here to everywhere they go)
Roll past my door into the day
(In my blue world) I turn to stone
When you are gone
I turn to stone
Turn to stone
When you comin' home
I can't go on
Turn to stone
When you are gone
I turn to stone
Yes, I'm turnin' to stone
'Cause you ain't comin' home
Why you ain't comin' home
If I'm turnin' to stone?
You've been gone for so long
And I can't carry on
Yes, I'm turnin', I'm turnin'
I'm turnin' to stone The dancing shadows on the wall
(The two step in the hall)
Are all I see since you've been gone
(Turning, turning, turning)
Through all I sit here and I wait
(I turn to stone, I turn to stone)

You will return again someday
(To my blue world)I turn to stone
When you are gone
I turn to stone
Turn to stone
When you comin' home
I can't go on
Turn to stone
When you are gone
I turn to stoneI turn to stone
When you are gone
I turn to stone
Turn to stone
When you comin' home
I can't go on
Turn to stone
When you are gone
I turn to stone

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>