TURN THE PAGE

Words by NEIL PEART

Moderately fast
No chord

Music by GEDDY LEE and ALEX LIFeson
Nothing can survive in a vacuum.
Looking at the long range forecast,

No one can exist all alone.
Catching all the names in the news.

We pretend things only happen to strangers.
Checking out the state of the nation,

We've all got problems of our own.
Learning the environmental news.
It's enough to learn to share our pleasures,
Truth is, after all, a moving target,
hairs to split and pieces that don't fit.

We can't soothe pain with sympathy.

All that we can do is be reminded.
How can anybody be enlightened?

We shake our heads at tragedy.
Every day we're standing in a time capsule racing down a river from the past.
Every day we're standing in a wind tunnel

Facing down the future, coming fast.

It's just the age

It's just a stage.
We disengage, we turn the page.