

# Look Over Your Shoulder

Steve Howe

Don't ask me how I know  
Just look over your shoulder  
You won't recognise yourself  
You won't have to ask  
Is everyone here looking much older  
Are communications feeling much colder  
Everytime you look over your shoulder Sudden like the wind transversed  
The gulf of friendships passed  
Stillness mounts in this high place  
Silence stays the same  
I am I will I can are aims  
But can we tell which are the games  
Everytime we pass the blame  
Fearful thoughts are bitter sweet  
His charms are soft in youth  
The sting is of elusive hands  
That reared him from his tooth  
We know that shadows move on course  
We'll have to take this boy by force  
Everytime you look over your shoulder

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>