

David Gilmour - About Face

About Face 5th March 1984

“Near The End” (Gilmour)

And when you feel you're near the end
Will you just turn it over and start again?
Is there a stirring in your heart?
As the time comes when we will have to part?

And when you feel you're near the end
And there's a stranger where once was a friend
And you are left without a word
Only the whispers that you've overheard.

Standing in silence, holding my breath
Disconnected and dry
And though I'm certain that there's nothing left
To hold on to, to give or to try.

Some things never change, no don't ever change
And I'm feeling the cold.
Thinking that we're getting older and wiser
When we're just getting old.

And when you feel you're near the end
And what once burned so bright is growing dim?
And when you see what's been achieved
Is there a feeling that you've been deceived?

