

Big Wheel

The big wheel keeps on turning
Life is not predetermined
It runs in cycles like a beat badly looped
The big wheel keeps on turning and turning
Always turning into something new

Every morning i'm surprised to feel the sun rise
Even when it drowns in cotton cloudy springtides
Cuz lately i've been dreaming each day was just another night in disguise
And that I was wandering off into starless skies
All i perceived in the darkness was the sparkle of heartless eyes
And the harder i tried to see, the more i lost my sight
Then this morning i woke up blind with sunshine
And the strange beauty of being numb sometimes
I don't feel happy nor sad nor the two of them combined
Just alive and well wishing it will last a long time

I might not know what tomorrow brings
But my newly-fledged heart's already flying on tomorrow's wings
Because the kids of today will surely be tomorrow's kings
And the beautifullest sounds are coming out of hollow things
Listen