

Big Wheel

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

Every morning I'm surprised to feel the sunrise
Even when it drowns in cotton cloudy springtides
Cuz lately I've been dreaming that each day's 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
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 wishing it will last a long long time

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

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