

Neil Young, Round And Round And Round

Round and round and round we spin,
To weave a wall to hem us in,
It won't be long.
It won't be long.

How slow and slow and slow it goes,
To mend the tear that always shows.
It won't be long.
It won't be long.

It's hard enough losin'
the paper illusion
you've hidden inside,
Without the confusion
of findin' you're usin'
the crutch of a lie
To shelter your eye when you cry.

Round and round and round we spin,
To weave a wall to hem you in.
It won't be long.
It won't be long.

How slow and slow and slow it goes,
To mend the tear that always shows.
It won't be long.
It won't be long.

Now you're movin' too slow
and wherever you go
there's another beside.
It's so hard to say no
to yourself and it shows
that you're losing inside,
When you step on your pride and you cry.

Round and round and round we spin,
To weave a wall to hem us in.
It won't be long.
It won't be long.

How slow and slow and slow it goes,
To mend the tear that always shows.
It won't be long.
It won't be long.

How the hours will bend
through the time that you spend
till you turn to your eyes,
And you see your best friend
looking over the end
and you turn to see why,
And he looks in your eyes and he cries.

Round and round and round we spin,
To weave a wall to hem us in,
It won't be long.
It won't be long.