

Yoko Ono, Turn Of The Wheel

Our love could never take a middle road,
Our love is always on a tightrope.
Sometimes Im glad just to see you there,
But most times Im afraid, yes, Im afraid.

I miss you but I dont wanna tell you,
I need you but I dont want you to know.
Sometimes Im glad just to know youre here,
But most times Im afraid, yes, Im afraid.

Why didnt anybody tell me
That there were more heartaches to learn?
Why didnt anybody tell me
There were more corners to turn?

I dreamt of us, we were on a middle road,
Holding hands and going all the way.
Sometimes Im afraid, Im afraid that we are here,
But most times I hold my dream, I hold my dream.

Why didnt anybody tell me
That there were more streetlights to leave?
Why didnt anybody tell me
The turn of the wheel was never to cease?

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That there were more streetlights to leave?
Why didnt anybody tell me
The turn of the wheel was never to cease?
The turn of the wheel was never to cease?