

# Bel Canto, A Shoulder To The Wheel

You're conquered and your blood is pounding  
In your ears  
But you're doing fine  
Find the broken pieces and then start anew  
You make yourself believe that you did  
Something right  
You're denying your only wish  
By forgetting your promises  
Once and for all  
And for ever more  
If you finally reach your aim  
You will never be able to  
Gain back the time you lost between

You're trying hard to reconstruct your image  
And you're doing right  
But I think that you will always stay like this  
When you put your idle shoulder to the wheel