Chris Whitley, Still Point

Right to left, left to right
Light to dark and dark to light
But who could care from here, my girl
At the still point of the moving world
The still point of the moving world
One in four and two in three
She to him and he to she
But who could care from here, my girl
At the still point of the moving world
The still point of the moving world
Still point of the moving world
Still point of the moving world
Still point of the moving world
The rain will shine, sun will fall
Laws are broken after all
But who could care from here my girl
At the still point of the moving world
The still point of the moving world
Still point of the moving world
The still point of the moving world
Still point of the moving world
Still point of the moving world
Still point of the moving world
Still point of the moving world
Still point of the moving world
Still point of the moving world