

Dechant Anne E, Effort Of The Spin

Mary cries I don't know why and I think oh
God I'm losing her
And my heart aches like the first time
I'd concede I need your life
Turn turn well worth the effort of the spin
Turn turn you decide where you start and
where you will end
Don't worry about the heart breaking
the pain will surely end
Like a file that the soul cares to make it
cares to end
Turn turn well worth the effort of the spin
Turn turn you decide where you start and
where you will end
Hard to walk on. Hard to walk on
Hard to keep on believing
Hard to hold on. Hard to hang on
Hard to pick up the pieces
Spiral staircase leading nowhere without
the steps that lead it
So we climb on believing halfway the steps
will make us strong
Turn turn well worth the effort of the spin
Turn turn you decide where you start and
where you will end
Turn turn well worth the effort of the spin
Turn turn you decide where you start and
where you will end
Turn ,turn
Oh God I'm losing her