

Durutti Column, Wheels Turning

I'm waiting for the earth to turn green
Everything you are
Is in the sun that shines
I'm waiting for the wheels
To turn to bring you home
I see the people in the postcards that you sent
You have a view of the sea and the boats
I'm waiting for the earth to turn green
Everything you are
Is in the sun that shines
I'm waiting for the wheels
To turn to bring you home
I'm waiting for the wheels
To turn to bring you home
You're far away from me now
And it's hard for me to see how
We can ever be the same again
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