Hall & Oates, Waterwheel

I hear you call me, Waterwheel
Spin round, round in a circle
Gracing my child dreams on fantasy hill
Spin round, round in a circle
Flash! paddles sending a spray to the air
Lately, my thoughts are still-
With you there as you spin round,
Round in a boyhood daydream
Spin round

My thoughts are drifting to a quieter time
(Spin round, round in a circle)
Green covered slippery water-rocks I used to climb
(Spin round, round in a circle)
Father and child walking down by the canyon
Lately, my thoughts are still-
With them there as they spin round,
Round in a boyhood daydream
Spin round