

Lisa Germano, Round & Round

It won't be long
It won't be long
It won't be long

How slow and slow and slow it goes
To mend the tear that always shows
It won't be long
It won't be long

It's hard enough losing the paper illusion you've hidden inside
Without the confusion of finding
You're using the crutch of a lie
To shelter your pride when you cry

Round, round, round we spin
To weave a wall to hem us in
It won't be long
It won't be long

How slow and slow and slow it goes
To mend the tear that always shows
It won't be long
It won't be long

You're moving too slow wherever you go, there's another beside
It's so hard to say no to yourself
And it shows that you're losing inside
When you step on your pride and you cry

Round, round, round we spin
To weave a wall to hem us in
It won't be long
It won't be long

How slow and slow and slow it goes
To mend the tear that always shows
It won't be long

How the hours will bend through the time that you spend
'Til you turn to your eyes, and you see your best friend
Looking over the end... And you turn to see why
And he looks in your eyes and he cries

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To weave a wall to hem us in
It won't be long
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How slow and slow and slow it goes
To mend the tear that always shows
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