

# Nanci Griffith, The Wing And The Wheel

The wing and the wheel... they carry things away  
whether it's me that does the leavin' or the love that flies away  
The moon outside my window looks so lonely tonight  
oh, there's a chunk out of it's middle... big enough for an old fool to hide

Where are all the dreamers... that I used know?  
We used to linger beneath street lamps in the halos and the smoke  
The wing and the wheel... came to carry them away  
now they all live out in the suburbs where their dreams  
are in their children at play

There's a pale sky in the east... all the stars are in the west  
Oh, here's to all the dreamers... may our open hearts find rest  
The wing and the wheel are gonna carry us along  
And we'll have memories for company... long after the songs are gone