

# Richard Thompson, Saboteur

(Richard Thompson)

The song of wheels is in my head and mutiny in my hands  
The song of wheels is in my head and mutiny in my hands  
I'll go down to the dark place and kill it where it stands  
Be still, be still

My body sings the mill-song but my hammer takes its choice  
My body sings the mill-song but my hammer takes its choice  
Oh, joy of peace descend upon me as I stop its voice  
Be still, be still

Beauty takes my breath, I see the shining of the steel  
The hand of man steered by God to make the wondrous mill  
Piston, pulley, shaft and spindle, every spool and reel  
And I can't raise my arm to throw my hammer in the wheel  
Rules me still, rules me still, rules me still