

Rosanne Cash, Wheel

How long was I asleep?
When did we plan to meet?
Have you been waiting long for me?
When did the sky turn black?
Do you still want me back?
I'll pick it all up piece by piece.

And the wheel goes round and round.
And the flame in our souls will never burn out.
And the wheel, and the wheel goes round.

I am a river with a voice.
I came into your life by choice.
And none can judge just how that feels.
You are a messenger from God.
You are the angel I forgot.
And who's to say that it isn't real?

And the wheel goes round and round.
And the flame in our souls will never burn out.
And the wheel, and the wheel goes round.

I'm not looking for the answers.
Oh, darling don't you see
That just to know the question
Is good enough for me.

Take up the hearts you came to heal.
Put down your dagger and your shield.
You need fear nothing now from me.
I see the essence of the man.
I stand before you as a friend.
The truth moves through us even when we sleep.

And the wheel goes round and round.
And the flame in our souls will never burn out.
And the wheel, and the wheel goes round.