

# Wishing Chair, Soldiers Reel

Sing a soldiers reel  
Ride the spinning wheel  
Another game and deal  
You turn the cards  
Play a tramp or saint  
Beneath the greasepaint  
You will always be  
Who you are

I was in O'Hanlon's band  
He was a sorrow man  
He sang with a drink in his hand  
An ancient song  
And it broke my heart  
Tore my world apart  
Just a song  
Of the redheaded Anne

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Are you a lover friend  
Coming round again  
The familiar touch of your hand  
Opens every door  
Flash a steady smile  
Could you stay awhile  
While we remember  
Where we've gone before

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Took a steady trail  
Down a misty veil  
Till I came upon the dreamer's road  
And I read the signs  
All ways were mine  
We can choose where we want to go

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