

Yes, Roundabout

(Anderson & Howe)

Ill be the round about
the words will make you out n out
you change the day your way
call it morning driving thru the sound and in and out the valley

The music dance and sing
they make the children really ring
I spend the day your way
call it morning driving thru the sound and in and out the valley

In and around the lake
mountains come out of the sky and they stand there
one mile over well be there and well see you
ten true summers well be there and laughing too
twenty four before my love youll see Ill be there with you

I will remember you
your silhouette will charge the view
of distance atmosphere
call it morning driving thru the sound and even in the valley

Along the drifting cloud the eagle searching down on the land
catching the swirling wind the sailor sees the rim of the land
the eagles dancing wings create as weather spins out of hand
go closer hold the land feel partly no more than grains of sand
we stand to lose all time a thousand answers by in our hand
next *to* your deeper fears we stand
surrounded by a millions years