

Wheel of Fortune  
(Parsons)

Fingertips  
Rainbows threw rings light my way  
Circles cards in my hand  
Magic trips  
To gather stars in the daytime  
You look here in there and you may find  
Them blinking in the sand

The way if you are  
Desturb this dream of my thinking  
Let me know where it winds  
To pastel dawns  
Show searching maps without armor  
The casting cards on the water  
While they tell me what they find

The wheel of fortune keeps on turning everyday  
And I'd been learning where I stand  
And what I want to be  
You see

In the Sky  
Words appear without meaning  
Taking shadows on the sun  
But you and I  
Can snap our fingers and leave them  
And we don't have to believe them  
When would back where we'd begun

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