

Faubush Hill

"Spinning Around"

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I feel like a tree in the October breeze
My pieces all over the ground
Better pick myself up before the
December freeze Or I might fall all the way down

With the sun on my shoulder and the wind on my back
My sight set way out of this town
Somebody unhitch my horse from this merry go round
So I can stop spinning around

I just wanna run thru the hot summer sun
And feel like I'm still 21
Pack up my car and follow the stars
And wish upon every last one

With the moon on my shoulder, the wind at my back
My sight set way out of this town
Somebody unhitch my horse from this merry go round,
So I can stop spinning around

And sail the sea that dreams dream of
Where angles kiss the stars above
I've lost my way and can't be found
My halo, it won't shine, but I'll try, I'll try

To be the man you wanted
I'll be the sun that warms everyone and centers your
sky
And sing the songs you wanted
I'll unlock the key, to an old melody for a star that won't
shine

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