

## **Anne E. Dechant** **"From The Fields"**

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Mary cries I don't know why and I think oh  
God I'm losing her  
And my heart aches like the first time  
I'd concede I need your life  
Turn turn well worth the effort of the spin  
Turn turn you decide where you start and  
Where you will end  
Don't worry about the heart breaking  
The pain will surely end  
Like a file that the soul cares to make it  
Cares to end  
Turn turn well worth the effort of the spin  
Turn turn you decide where you start and  
Where you will end  
Hard to walk on. Hard to walk on  
Hard to keep on believing  
Hard to hold on. Hard to hang on  
Hard to pick up the pieces  
Spiral staircase leading nowhere without  
The steps that lead it  
So we climb on believing halfway the steps  
Will make us strong  
Turn turn well worth the effort of the spin  
Turn turn you decide where you start and  
Where you will end  
Turn turn well worth the effort of the spin  
Turn turn you decide where you start and  
Where you will end  
Turn ,turn  
Oh God I'm losing her

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