

## Cheryl Wheeler

### "Wheel on a Wire"

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It don't much seem to matter how the evenings go  
For that mornin' sun comes slowly along  
The day brings back the distance and wipes the mood  
away  
Like all the stars who couldn't stay after the dawn.

And I'm like a wheel on a wire  
Burnin' along the track  
Travelin' too fast for lookin' back  
And I can't see.

One more cup of coffee in a ragged afternoon  
Seeing the sun beneath the moon I drift away  
And out among the shadows, the passion comes to rise  
In all the pairs of hungry eyes whose glances stray.

And I'm like a wheel on a wire  
Burnin' along the track  
Travelin' too fast for lookin' back  
And I can't see.

I feel like a wheel on a wire  
Speedin' beyond control  
Bated and breathless I feel my soul  
Spin out of me...

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