

## **Kim Hill**

# **"Turning"**

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Wayne Kirkpatrick/Jerry McPherson  
Mr. Riggs is getting old  
He likes to have his future told  
By sister Eve, the wide-eyed Capricorn  
And when his life is on the skids  
Her crystals and her pyramids  
Are sure to ride him through another storm  
But there's a thunder in his soul  
Harley was a troubled teen  
He shaved his head and now he sings  
With a group of odd cerebrals in the park  
And over by the traffic light  
His friend LaVerne the proselyte  
Is selling roses 'til her day is dark

Another verndor for the fold  
Chorus  
And the world is turning turning  
Looking for an angle in a straight and narrow light  
Yeah the world keeps turning turning  
Trying to be colorful  
In a scheme of black and white  
Rah ghe Da knows everything  
Especially when he's channeling  
A philosopher from 1635  
And Madame Rose is having fun  
Yeah she's a happy medium  
Communicating with the un-alive  
And they make a lot of dough  
Chorus

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