

McLean Don**"DREIDEL"**

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I feel like a spinnin'top or a dreidel

The spinnin' don't stop when you leave the cradle

You just slow down

'Round and around this world you go

Spinnin' through the lives of the people you know

We all slow down

How you gonna keep on turnin' from day to day?

How you gonna keep from turnin' your life away?

No days you can borrow, no time you can buy,

No trust in tomorrow, it's a lie

And I feel like I'm a dippin' and a divin'

My sky shoes are spiked with lead heels

I'm lost in this star I'm a drivin'

But my air soul keeps pushin' big wheels

My world is a constant confusion

My mind is prepared to attack

My past, a persuasive illusion

I'm watchin' the future it's black

What do you know? You know just what you perceive

What can you show? Nothing of what you believe

And as you grow, each thread of life that you leave

Will spin around your deeds and dictate your needs

As you sell your soul and you sow your seeds

And you wound yourself and your loved one bleeds

And your habits grow and your conscience feeds

On all that you thought you should be

I never thought this could happen to me

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