## Neil Young "Round Round"

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Round and round and round we spin,
To weave a wall to hem us in,
It won't be long, it won't be long
How slow and slow and slow it goes,
To mend the tear that always shows.
It won't be long, it won't be long.

It's hard enough losin' the paper illusion you've hidden inside,

Without the confusion of findin' you're usin' the crutch of the lie

To shelter your pride when you cry.

Round and round and round we spin,
To weave a wall to hem us in,
It won't be long, it won't be long
How slow and slow and slow it goes,
To mend the tear that always shows.
It won't be long, it won't be long.

Now you're movin' too slow and wherever you go there's another beside. It's so hard to say no to yourself and it shows that you're losing inside, When you step on your pride and you cry.

Round and round and round we spin,
To weave a wall to hem us in,
It won't be long, it won't be long
How slow and slow and slow it goes,
To mend the tear that always shows.
It won't be long, it won't be long.

How the hours will bend through the time that you spend till you turn to your eyes,
And you see your best friend looking over the end and you turn to see why,
And he looks in your eyes and he cries.

Round and round and round we spin, To weave a wall to hem us in, It won't be long, it won't be long How slow and slow and slow it goes, To mend the tear that always shows. It won't be long, it won't be long.

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