

Mellencamp John Cougar "Human Wheels"

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(John Mellencamp/George Green)

This land, today, shall draw its last breath

And take into its ancient depths

This frail reminder of its giant, dreaming self

While I, with human-hindered eyes

Unequal to the sweeping curve of life

Stand on this single print of time

CHORUS

Human wheels spin round and round

While the clock keeps the pace

Human wheels spin round and round

Help the light to my face

That time, today, no triumph gains

At this short success of age

This pale reflection of its brave and blundering deed

For I, descend from this vault

Now dreams beyond my earthly fault

Knowledge, sure, from the seed

CHORUS

This land, today, my tears shall taste

And take into its dark embrace

This love who in my beating heart endures

Assured by every sun that burns

The dust to which this flesh shall return

It is the ancient, dreaming dust of God

CHORUS

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