## MILC "Grand Scheme Of Things"

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The wheels keep on turning,
And we ain't learning,
The wheels and the gears
Just keep on turning,
And no one plots the course
'Cause there's no time.
In the grand scheme of things
It ain't worth a dime.
And it's too late,
For another great escape,
It's too late for fond farewells.
It keeps spinning around,
Spinning around -
Spinning around - Turning inside out.
Turning inside out.
Turning inside out.  The widening gyre, as it spins higher,
Turning inside out.  The widening gyre, as it spins higher,  Holds no shape we can aspire.

It ain't worth a dime.

And it's too late,

For another great escape,

It's too late for fond farewells.

It keeps spinning around,

Spinning around -

Turning inside out

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