

Earle Stacey "Our World"

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I wake up when the morning comes
I work all day out in the heat of the sun
The evening never fails to cool me down
Sending me to sleep, tomorrow is found

And our world just keeps on spinning around

We can run with the human race
But well still get there, just stand in one place
Slow down, stop and smell the flowers
Why, were still moving a thousand miles an hour
While our world just keeps on turning around

When you feel yourself spinning out of control
At least we have each other to have and hold
Give a little bit of love and it will come back to ya
Oh say a prayer, a Glory Hallelujah

Our world just keeps on turning around

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