

Randy Crawford

"Hymn Of The Big Wheel"

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The big wheel keeps on turnin'
On a simple line day by day
The earth spins on its axis
One man struggles while another relaxes

There's a hole in my soul like a cavity
Seems like the world is out together just by gravity
The wheel keeps turning, the sky is rearranging
Look my son the weather is changing

I'd like to feel that you could be free
Look up at the blue skies beneath a new tree
Sometime again you'll turn green and the sea turns red
My son I said the power of axis over my head

The big wheel keeps on turning
On a simple line day by day
The earth spins on its axis
One man struggles while another relaxes

We sang about the sun and danced among the trees
And we listened to the whisper of the city on the breeze
Will you cry anymore in a lead-free zone
Down within the shadows where the factories drone

On the surface of the wheel they build another town
And so the green come tumbling down
Yes, close your eyes and hold me tight
And I'll show you a sunset sometime again

The big wheel keeps on turning
On a simple line day by day
The earth spins on its axis
One man struggles while another relaxes

As a child's silent prayer, my hope hides in disguise
While satellites and cameras watch from the skies
An acid drop of rain recycled from the sea
It washed away my shadow, burnt a hole in me

And all the king's men cannot put it back again
But the ghetto sun where nature lies

Will mend my soul
Sometime again

The big wheel keeps on turning
On a simple line day by day
The earth spins on its axis
One man struggles while another relaxes

My son I said the big wheel keeps on turning
On a simple line day by day
The earth spins on its axis
One man struggles while another relaxes

Big wheel
On a simple line
The earth spins
Blue

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