

## **Sixty Watt Shaman "The Mill Wheel"**

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THE MILL WHEEL  
Spinning on an axis  
The mill wheel goes round  
Universes lost in its wake  
Raceways take me down to a distant cove  
Cold river drift me away  
Grind stones  
Make dust of memories  
And my bones  
Come the machinery  
Drifting through the cosmos  
The mill wheel goes round  
Atoms in the fabric of space  
Spilling water back into the rippling tides  
On crests we see what light yonder breaks  
Grind stones  
Make dust of memories  
And my bones  
Come the machinery  
See you walking on the shore  
Your dress in the breeze  
Summer sun it shines on your face  
Spilling light across the water  
Glitters as gold  
A new tomorrow ushers his way  
Grind stones  
Make dust of memories  
And my bones  
Come the machinery

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