restlessly turning, imprisoned and freed still is the night but that's not what i need gimme repetitive motion, a circle, a notion a steam engine dream..

motor lullabies
of turning wheels and bolts
motor lullabies
rocking me to sleep
motor lullabies
on long and winding roads
motor lullabies
transporting
motor lullabies
transporting me

restlessly turning, imprisoned and freed still is the night but that's not what i need tenderness found as the rhythmn goes round i'm caressed by the sound of my motor lullabies of turning wheels and bolts motor lullabies rocking me to sleep motor lullabies on long and winding roads motor lullabies transporting motor lullabies transporting me

motor, motor sing your song theirs or mine or his motor, motor will i wake close to where my true life is..

motor lullabies
of turning wheels and bolts
motor lullabies
rocking me to sleep
motor lullabies
on long and winding roads
motor lullabies
transporting
motor lullabies
transporting me..
transporting
transporting me..