The Wheel

A revolving wheel of metal chairs Hung on chains, squealing Four little children flying out A blind man sings in Arabic

Hey little children don't disappear (I heard it was 28 thousands) Lost upon a revolving wheel (I heard it was 28 thousands)

Now you see them, now you don't Children vanish 'hind vehicle Now you see them, now you don't Faces, limbs, a bouncing skull

Hey little children don't disappear (I heard it was 28 thousands) All that's left after a year (I heard it was 28 thousands) A faded face, the trace of an ear (I heard it was 28 thousands

A tableau of the missing Tied to the government building 8 thousands sun-bleached photographs Faded with the roses

Hey little children don't disappear (I heard it was 28 thousands) Lost upon a revolving wheel (I heard it was 28 thousands) All that's left after a year (I heard it was 28 thousands) A faded face, the trace of an ear (I heard it was 28 thousands)

And watch them fade out...

PJ Harvey