

Wheels

Cool For August

Faith, it looks familiar
The wall drowns a portrait of my past
And the hands of God they cry
As every second of the hour rolls by
And the wheels spin, pushing me
And the wheels spin, come to take me alive
The wheels behind me here I go
Bring me away to something I cannot hold
Faith'll find me, but before that
I'll fade away, changing
Life, its not so simple
Nature, wishing we'll not sever the love
Save my child light
I couldn't have done much better than before
And the wheels spin, pushing me
And the wheels spin, come to take me alive
The wheels behind me here I go
Bring me away to something I cannot hold
Faith'll find me, but before that
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The hands of God they cry,
As every second of the hour rolls by
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Changing
Changing
Changing