

Spin, Spin

Jeremy Fisher

So fine, so fine the web you spin
I come too close and I m calling in!
And the web of wild design
I do not know what fate is mine
All day sit and spin,
Spin the web that you draw me in
Spin, spin, spin, spin!
And my daddy said when I was young
Where the web of love my son
To be in love is to be insane
Making old man grow in a young man
All day sit and spin,
Spin the web that you draw me in

Then grow and the time be fine
And many of true love passed me by
Then he came like a blinding storm
I landed in your web so
All day sit and spin,
Spin the web that you draw me in
Spin, spin, spin, spin!
So far so far the web you spin
I come to close and I m calling in
In the web of wild design
I cannot control the fight
All day sit and spin,
Spin the web that you draw me in
Spin, spin, spin, spin
Spin, spin, spin, spin!