Cartwheels

Patti Smith

Come my one, look at the world Bird, beast, butterfly Girls sing notes of Heaven Birds lift them up to the sky

Spring is departing Spring is departing

Her thoughts are darting like a rabbit Like a rabbit 'cross the moon Shines of light over your hair As boys croon

Pretty in pink it makes me wonder What could ever bring you down I see tears falling From those eyes of brown

Hearing a voice you turn your head You vanish into the mist of your thoughts And I want to grasp what brings you down Open up those eyes of brown

The world is changing Your heart is growing

Hearing a voice you turn your head Girls turn by ones, by twos Notes pour bad and tender Eradicate your blues

The good world
The good whirl

Come my one, look around you Bird, beast, butterfly Girls sing notes from Heaven Birds lift them up to the sky

I see brown eyes that see Girls turning, girls turning cartwheels

The good world, good whirl
The good world, the good whirl

Come my one, look at your world Don't let it bring you down Come on open for me Those eyes of brown

I see girls turning cartwheels Cartwheels, cartwheels