

Merry Go Round

Solas

Someone is tossing petals in the stream
Somewhere someone is standing at the foothills of their dreams
Someone got a paintbrush, is painting over doubt
Someone opened up his eyes and saw the sun coming out
Someone was captive and found the courage to get off
Throw a boulder in the well, somewhere the rain has stopped
Someone is finding the place where they belong

Everyday is summer somewhere in the world
And the summer boys are headed for the falls to kiss the girls
With their impatient hands groping honey bees and curls
They are filled with desire
High in the hills there's a baby being born
As forgiveness and peace wash over bruises and sores
People bridging distance over nettles and thorns

Everyone aboard on the merry-go-round
Some things will rise up as the others come down
The devil don't dance, heaven won't shine
It's a mighty thick haze, pretty thin line
If the faucet is tightened up the love won't flow
If the love isn't bright enough the corn won't grow
If the night isn't dark enough the moon won't glow

Rich man counting money, tired man counting sheep
While the saved man counts his blessings, the hungry man his beans
Millions o' people praying, raising up their eyes
To what turns out to be the same god, the same sky
We are slightly scared of death, a little bit afraid
So we celebrate everything that we can think to celebrate
We'll sing out loud to keep the hounds away

Prisons will crumble and governments will fall
It's the order of freedom to be preceded by walls
The truth would be worthless if no one ever lied
So we carry our shame in the interest of pride
We have all these questions to make us go roam
We've got all this distance to make us come home
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