

Ferris Wheel

Donovan

Walking in the seashore twilight
It's then you spy carnival lights
You slowly near the magic sight
Tangerine sky, minus one kite
Take time an' tie your pretty hair
The gypsy driver doesn't care
If you catch your hair in the ferris wheel on top
In the ferris wheel on top
A silver bicycle you shall ride
To bathe your mind in the quiet tide
Far off as it seems your hair will mend
And the Samson's strength to begin again
Take time an' dry your pretty eyes
Watch the seagull fly far-off skies
To build its nest in the ferris wheel on top
In the ferris wheel on top
If ever I reach her

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