

Wheel

Peter Wolf Crier

People have the right to fly
And will when it gets compromised
Their hearts say "Move along"
Their minds say "Gotcha heart"
 Let's move it along
 Let's move it along
 And airports
 See it all the time
 Where someone's last goodbye
 Blends in with someone's sigh
 'Cause someone's coming home
 In hand a single rose
And that's the way this wheel keeps working now
 That's the way this wheel keeps working now
 And I won't be the last
 No I won't be the last,
 To love her
 You can't build a house of leaves
 And live like it's an evergreen
 It's just a season thing
 It's just this thing that seasons do
And that's the way this wheel keeps working now
 That's the way this wheel keeps working now
 And you won't be the first
 No you won't be the first

 To love me
 You can find me, if you ever want again
 I'll be around the bend
 I'll be around the bend
 I'll be around,
 I'll be around
 And if you never stop when you wave goodbye
 You just might find if you give it time
 You will wave hello again
 You just might wave hello again
 And that's the way this wheel keeps working now
 That's the way this wheel keeps working now
 You can't love too much, one part of it

You can't love too much, one part of it
You can't love too much, one part of it
You can't love too much, one part of it
I believe (You can't love too much, one part of it)
That my life's gonna see (You can't love too much, one part of it)
The love I give (You can't love too much, one part of it)
Return to me (You can't love too much, one part of it)
I believe (You can't love too much, one part of it)
That my life's gonna see (You can't love too much, one part of it)
The love I give, return to me
I believe, that my life's gonna see
The love I give
Return to me

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>