

# 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://damnllyrics.com/>