

# Roundabout

## Andres Roots Roundabout

I'll be the roundabout  
The words will make you out an' out  
    You spend the day your way  
    Call it morning driving  
    Through the south  
In an' out the valleyThe music, dance and sing  
    They make the children really ring  
    I spend the day your way  
    Call it morning driving  
    Through the south  
In an' out the valleyIn and around the lake  
    Mountains come out of the sky  
    And they stand there  
    One mile over we'll be there  
    And we'll see you  
Ten true summers we'll be back  
    And laughing too  
    Twenty four before my love  
You'll see, I'll be there with youI will remember you  
    Your silhouette will charge the view  
    Of distant atmosphere  
    Call it morning driving  
    Through the south  
Even in the valleyIn and around the lake, woh  
    Mountains come out of the sky  
    And they stand there  
    One mile over we'll be there  
    And we'll see you  
    Come again  
Ten true summers we'll be back  
    And laughing too, oh, oh  
    Twenty four before my love  
You'll see I'll be there with youAlong the drifting cloud  
    The eagle searching down on the land  
    Catching the swirling wind  
    The sailor sees the rim of the land  
    The eagles dancing wings  
Create as weather spins out of handGo closer hold the land  
    Feel partly no more than grains of sand

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