

# Spin My Wheels

Cotton Mather

You run away with my sleep and I'm stuck in here so deep  
I had a terrible dream and I can't wake up it seems  
In my parallel field, what's imagined is real  
For you I conceal, all that I feel and girl, you spin my wheels  
I've got a terrible mind, maybe desperate or unkind  
Thinking of ways to dispose of the ones we say we love the most  
I want to carry you home, I want to see you alone  
For we will never show all that we feel and girl, you spin my wheels

Songwriters

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