

# Wheel Inside The Wheel

Mary Gauthier

The parade of souls is marching across the sky  
Their heat and their light bathed in blue as they march by  
The all stars play when the saints go marching in  
A second line forms and they wave white hankies in the wind  
Satchmo takes a solo, and he flashes his million  
dollar smile  
Marie Laveau promenades with Oscar Wilde  
Big funky Stella twirls her little red umbrella to the beat  
As the soul parade winds it's way down Eternity Street  
Souls ain't born, souls don't die  
Soul ain't made of earth, ain't made of water, ain't made of sky  
So, ride the flaming circle, wind the golden reel  
And roll on, brother, in the wheel inside the wheel  
Mardi Gras Indians chant in the streets at sundown  
Spy boy meets spy boy, and big chief meets big chief uptown  
They circle and sway in their rainbow colored feathers and beads  
They prance like peacocks, children of slavery freed  
Souls ain't born, souls don't die  
Soul ain't made of earth, ain't made of water, ain't made of sky  
Ride the flaming circle, wind the golden reel  
And roll on, brother, in the wheel inside the wheel  
The Krewe of the crossbones parades into the midnight sun  
They march through the fire and come out beating homemade drums  
While the French quarter queens in their high heeled drag disguise  
Sing 'Over the rainbow' 'til Judy Garland quivers and sighs  
Souls ain't born, souls don't die  
Soul ain't made of earth, ain't made of water, ain't made of sky  
Ride the flaming circle, wind the golden reel  
And roll on, brother, in the wheel inside the wheel  
Flambeau dancers light the walkway to Jean Pierces  
There's a party tonight and all the girls are gonna be there  
Sipping wormwood concoctions, drinking absinthe and talking trash  
It's a red carpet, black tie, all night, celestial bash  
Souls ain't born, souls don't die  
Soul ain't made of earth, ain't made of water, ain't made of sky  
Ride the flaming circle, wind the golden reel  
And roll on, brother, in the wheel inside the wheel  
I said roll on, brother, in the wheel inside the wheel  
Yeah, roll on, brother, in the wheel inside the wheel

Songwriters

MARY GAUTHIER Published by

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