Turning Around

Tim O'Brien

From where you sit you cannot see it
No one watches anyway
No one stops to listen for it
Covered by the sounds of dayBut we each play our own part in it
Nothing that you need to learn
Every breath from birth to dying
We all help the world to turnCHORUS:
Turning like the water flowing
From the mountains to the sea
A gentle wind that keeps on blowing
Pray that it will always be
Turning around, this old world, turning aroundThrough the window I can see you
In the garden sewing seeds
Hand and heart with rain and sunshine
Growing what the family needsCHORUS:
Need it like the water flowing
From the mountains to the sea
Keep the roots and branches growing
Pray that they will always be
Turning around, this old world, turning aroundAll Gods creatures have their own way
Knowing how and what to do
Buzzing bees and birds a singing
Like I sing this song for youCHORUS:
Sing it like the water flowing
From the mountains to the sea
This melody that keeps on going
Pray that it will always be
Turning around, this old world, turning around

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