

Potter's Wheel

[John Denver](#)

The World is fast becoming younger, the news is all they've ever known
they've seen the wars, the hurt, the hunger How will they choose when they are grown.

What do you tell forever's children when it's their turn to hurt and heal
whatever spins the grim tornado can also turn a potter's wheel take a little clay put it on the wheel give a little
hint how god must feel,
give a little turn listen to it spin make it in the shape you want it in. Tell with your life the bloody story teach to
they're dreams not burning steel

it's not in bombs where lies the glory but in what's shattered on the field
The potter's wheel takes love and caring skill and patience fast and slow,
the works it makes are easily broken once they've survived the potter's throw take a little clay put it on the
wheel give a little hint how god must feel,
give a little turn listen to it spin make it in the shape you want it in. Some day some children will be digging in
some long forgotten ground and

they'll find our civilization or what's left of it to be found
they'll find the weapons of destruction but buried deeper in the hole
they'll find a message and a promise in the sand, the potter's bowl take a little clay put it on the wheel give a
little hint how god must feel,
give a little turn listen to it spin make it in the shape you want it in. take a little clay put it on the wheel give a
little hint how god must feel,
give a little turn listen to it spin make it in the shape you want it in. Earth and fire and wind conspire with human
hand, and love, and fire. take a little clay put it on the wheel give a little hint how god must feel,
give a little turn listen to it spin make it in the shape you want it in.

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