

CIRCLE GAME

Yesterday a child came out to wonder
Caught a dragonfly inside a jar
Fearful when the sky was full of thunder
And tearful at the falling of a star.

CHORUS:

*And the seasons they go round and round
And the painted ponies go up and down
We're captives on a carousel of time
We can't return, we can only look
Behind from where we came
And go round and round and round in the circle game*

Then the child moved ten time round the seasons
Skated over ten clear frozen streams
Words like when you're older must appease him
And promises of someday make his dreams.

<<<CHORUS>>>

16 Springs and 16 summers gone now
Cartwheels turn to car wheels thru the town
And they tell him, Take your time, it won't be long now
Til you drag your feet to slow the circles down.

<<<CHORUS>>>

Years spin by and now the child is 20
Though his dreams have lost some grandeur coming true
There'll be new dreams, maybe better dreams & plenty
Before the last revolving year is thru.