

Starwheel

Bruce Cockburn

Orion's high in the south-west sky --
You're bound to move on and so am I
On this world we've had time to burn --
how come nobody ever seems to learn?
See how the starwheel turns.

Crystal drift on the whistling wind --
Constant change is the space we're in
You may use a slide rule or a golden crown
But nothing's worth it that you can pin down --
See how the starwheel turns.

Don't go playing no shell game with God --
Only Satan's going to give you odds
We're given love and love must be returned --
That's all the bearings that you need to learn
See how the starwheel turns.