Medicine Wheel

She walks up by the path Into a mountain side Sedona red the landscape An offering for her life She starts to rub her red clay Across her fair white skin She starts to dance and play She plays a drum and sings

She builds a medicine wheel

He studied physics there An undergraduate But in the coffee shop He talks of gaia's love He talks of gaia's love He speaks out how he feels He turns the medicine wheel

He builds a medicine wheel We build a medicine wheel

I...am so grateful

He wields a band of fire To fill his heart's desire And how the wolves they bay He hears a brand new day With reverence he plays his song Stone by stone he carries on Following some high ideal He turns the medicine wheel

He turns a medicine wheel He builds a medicine wheel She builds a medicine wheel We build a medicine wheel He builds a medicine wheel She builds a medicine wheel We build a medicine wheel