

Cartwheels

Patti Smith

Come my one, look at the world
Bird, beast, butterfly
Girls sing notes of Heaven
Birds lift them up to the sky

Spring is departing
Spring is departing

Her thoughts are darting like a rabbit
Like a rabbit 'cross the moon
Shines of light over your hair
As boys croon

Pretty in pink it makes me wonder
What could ever bring you down
I see tears falling
From those eyes of brown

Hearing a voice you turn your head
You vanish into the mist of your thoughts
And I want to grasp what brings you down
Open up those eyes of brown

The world is changing
Your heart is growing

Hearing a voice you turn your head
Girls turn by ones, by twos
Notes pour bad and tender
Eradicate your blues

The good world
The good whirl

Come my one, look around you
Bird, beast, butterfly
Girls sing notes from Heaven
Birds lift them up to the sky

I see brown eyes that see
Girls turning, girls turning cartwheels

The good world, good whirl
The good world, the good whirl

Come my one, look at your world
Don't let it bring you down
Come on open for me
Those eyes of brown

I see girls turning cartwheels
Cartwheels, cartwheels, cartwheels