

The Wheel

PJ Harvey

A revolving wheel of metal chairs
Hung on chains, squealing
Four little children flying out
A blind man sings in Arabic

Hey little children don't disappear
(I heard it was 28 thousands)
Lost upon a revolving wheel
(I heard it was 28 thousands)

Now you see them, now you don't
Children vanish 'hind vehicle
Now you see them, now you don't
Faces, limbs, a bouncing skull

Hey little children don't disappear
(I heard it was 28 thousands)
All that's left after a year
(I heard it was 28 thousands)
A faded face, the trace of an ear
(I heard it was 28 thousands)

A tableau of the missing
Tied to the government building
8 thousands sun-bleached photographs
Faded with the roses

Hey little children don't disappear
(I heard it was 28 thousands)
Lost upon a revolving wheel
(I heard it was 28 thousands)
All that's left after a year
(I heard it was 28 thousands)
A faded face, the trace of an ear
(I heard it was 28 thousands)

And watch them fade out...