

# The Big Wheel

Rush

Well, I was only a kid - didn't know enough to be afraid  
Playing the game, but not the way the big boys played  
Nothing to lose - maybe I had something to trade  
The way the big wheel spins  
Well, I was only a kid, on a holy crusade  
I placed no trust in a faith that was ready-made  
Take no chances on paradise delayed  
So I do a slow fade  
Playing for time  
Don't want to wait for heaven  
Looking for love  
For an angel to forgive my sins  
Playing with fire  
Chasing something new to believe in  
Looking for love  
The way the big wheel spins  
Well, I was only a kid, cruising around in a trance  
Prisoner of fate, victim of circumstance  
I was lined up for glory, but the tickets sold out in advance  
The way the big wheel spins  
Well, I was only a kid, gone without a backward glance  
Going for broke, going for another chance  
Hoping for heaven - hoping for a fine romance  
If I do the right dance  
Wheel goes round, landing on a twist of faith  
Taking your chances you'll have the right answers  
When the final judgment begins  
Wheel goes round, landing on a leap of fate  
Life redirected in ways unexpected  
Sometimes the odd number wins  
The way the big wheel spins