Ways And Means

I'm as the world forever spinning Rekindled by the early rising sun I'm as the road that's ever winding A never ending journey just begun.

And the wheel turns in my heart and in my soul The fire burns ever in my head While others come with lanterns That will last throughout the night To follow in the ways where we have led.

She's as the river ever flowing As constant as the Greenwich clock at noon She's as the sea that's ever rolling A high spring tide that rises with the moon.

And today is much the same As any other day has been And I think about tomorrow And while there's not much that I need To take me further on There are still things that I borrow.

They are as the wheel forever turning The heart that gives an athlete strength to win They are as the fire that's ever burning The flame that lights the lamp of life within.

Strawbs