

# Starwheel

Bruce Cockburn

Orion's high in the south-west sky --  
You're bound to move on and so am I  
On this world we've had time to burn --  
how come nobody ever seems to learn?  
See how the starwheel turns.

Crystal drift on the whistling wind --  
Constant change is the space we're in  
You may use a slide rule or a golden crown  
But nothing's worth it that you can pin down --  
See how the starwheel turns.

Don't go playing no shell game with God --  
Only Satan's going to give you odds  
We're given love and love must be returned --  
That's all the bearings that you need to learn  
See how the starwheel turns.