

Spinning

The Innocence Mission

Harry, another day we will feel better about this
And we'll go through yellow yards, to the library lions
closing our eyes, spinning in autumn.

Harry, another day we will feel better about things.
And we'll dance through yellow yards, like a dress on the
line,
closing our eyes, losing this:

I know nothing about so many, too many things,
I see I have come to the wall, come to the ending of me
again.

I don't know. I...no.
What are you saying? Why don't you just-
Isn't this, isn't this funny Harry? All of this:

I know nothing about so many, too many things;
I see I've come to the wall -

I'm turning around now
I'm spinning around now