

The Music Of The Silver Spokes

Trust me as long as it counts
Distrust otherwise, it is fine
Isn't it lovely? It sounds
Like someone is bringing the wine
Only the first month is left now
Only a minor delay
Younger, I didn't know how
It could be this way
Like rocks in the forest they stand and wait
But who's gonna give them the sign?
The music of the silver spokes, aaha

We waited forever
What could be more foolish, I ask
Look in my eyes and tell me
Am I hiding behind a mask?
I promise to you and I swear
As a star draws a line in the sky
I know a trail that will bear
Our feet to the water close by
Then those who laugh in the branches
May get to feast their eyes
To the music of the silver spokes, aaha

I read it somewhere
Of people who sleep through the night
Laugh, I don't care
I swear, I read it alright
The music of the silver spokes, aaha

~ B.G.