

ANOTHER CAROUSEL
(THE FIRE OF TIME)

10-5-16
(#68)

1. Ah, another carousel, where it spins no one can tell,
through this grime and space.
Digging deep into the well of comprehending what befell,
yet what you think you got is not the case.
Trying so hard to excel, till the ref'ree rings the bell
and you regroup again.
Still trying to decide if they all lied —
that the sword is really mightier than the pen.

HOOK: And as the carousel spins, the consuming flame just grins
from the all-devouring fire of time.

2. It's another carousel, operating parallel
to the one we thought.
But our thinking became skewed as we kept on getting screwed
— out of the things we really sought.
So many options spinning `round, structures crashing to the ground
with dreams gone up in flames.
And the carousel keeps turning as the fire of time keeps burning,
it neither judges nor blames.

[REPEAT HOOK]

[INSTRUMENTAL]

3. Just another carousel, though with different clientele,
that only mask the face.
"Nothing new under the sun" — or was that just Solomon
speaking out of place ?
Did you think that it would be a country club from A to Z
with no scars and no rain ?
But how could anyone appreciate and come about to celebrate
the good without the pain ?

[REPEAT HOOK]

[REPEAT LAST TWO LINES OF VERSE 3,
AND RECIPROCATE WITH HOOK THREE TIMES]

[INSTRUMENTAL INTO FADEOUT]

[END]

Written: October 5, 2016 [G, M]