

ROUND WE GO

(written by Kenneth Cope)

Wheels keep turning
Winter bows to spring
Blossoms burning
From summer's crippling heat
Change remains the constant scene
Who can elude it?
Who'll escape the sting?

Ay-oh, ay—oh, round we go

Joy and laughter
As rain falls from the sky
The thirsty gather
While the skeptic steps inside
Well, take your chances and let it ride
Or satisfy your lacking
And store some more besides
Before the riverbeds run dry

CHORUS:

*Round we go
For the ride of our lives
The highs and the lows
To the left or the right
Hot to cold
Clay to gold
Round we go*

Ay-oh, ay—oh, round we go
Ay-oh, ay—oh, round we go
Ay-oh, ay—oh, round we go

Continuation—Sinai stays ablaze
Illumination, through the thorny maze
But there's trouble in the camp today
Some are heading back to Pharaoh
For separation shade
From the mountain's fiery gaze

REPEAT CHORUS

Ay-oh, ay—oh, round we go
Ay-oh, ay—oh, round we go

We're all in the circle
But where in the circle?