

Circle The Sun

(Scott/Welch)

The river keeps moving
A river is always the same
Young men still talk about leaving
Old men still talk about rain

Maybe I'm crazy
Maybe we're going no-where
But it sure feels like something is changing
Blows like a wind through your hair

Stars fall from heaven
Shot out of somebody's gun
All that I know is I'll love you
As long as we circle the sun