

The Spinning Wheels

Tekst og musik af Jette Torp

Another week takes off
The running time begins
We took a moment off, but now
The running wheel – it spins
Kiss and hug
Sending` each one on his way
Knowing far too well,
When we` re back – there's no more day

And as the day goes by
Your dear ones disappear
And what are they doing and thinking an going through right now
And why are you sitting here
And suddenly
It seems you're just one step behind
Wishing` there wouldn't be that many
"Being` there in time" s

Wouldn't it be fine to have it all
To have it all slowed down some times
Wouldn't it be fine if daily life
Weren't build upon deadlines
Wouldn't it be fine to have it all
To have it all more safe and sound
Wouldn't it be fine if we realized
What we` ve lost – it can be found

And even the youngest ones
Seem to wonder – is this all
They are delivered and picked up and put into bed
In between to mobile calls

And suddenly
It seems you're just one step behind
Wishing` there wouldn't be that many
"Being` there in time" s

But wouldn't it.....