

Life, they say, is like a wheel
That turns from day to day
While memory is just a dream that's slow to fade away
So you and I are different dreams
Whose dreamer may not wake
Then we might live forever, that's a chance we have to take

Love is like a carousel
Each day's a country fair
The music from the midway echoes in the frosty air
The painted horses rise and fall
The world spins round and round
You see they're going nowhere if your feet are on the ground

(And) time just seems to spiral down
The days like snowflakes fall
We stare into the sky to find the meaning of it all
But clouds are closer than the stars
They hide the only sun
'Til darkness creeps across the land, and dreamtime has begun

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