

## *Spin, spin the dust*

The light of the moon shining through the window  
Brightening the shadows of the objects surrounding us  
The dust of the room shimmering through the air  
And my breath taken away by the dark atmosphere

The world keeps spinning even when things stay put  
Should I keep running or is that running from me ?  
The world keeps spinning even when things stay put  
Should I keep running or is Earth running from me ?

What is this thing we are living for ?  
How do we know what we're craving for ?  
Why do the galaxies children play  
Play with the hearts of those who stray

All throughout our lives what is there to die for  
The loss of love to end up with my day glow  
The heart of us fools pumping up with fuel flows  
And my soul taken away by the bewitched widow

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What is this thing we are living for ?  
How do we know what we're craving for ?  
Now that we know about what we're waiting for  
Waiting for love and thirst and gone