

Wheels (Lyrics)

By Jonathon Roberts

Text Adapted from Ezekiel 1

Beyond the river I saw a windstorm coming from the north
Giant clouds, flashing lighting, in the center was a fire of
Brilliant glowing metal, four creatures standing straight legged as a calf
But as a man with four faces and four wings

Touching wings they never turned as they moved straight ahead
Face of a lion, ox, an eagle, man and everywhere they sped
Shooting blazing fire, darting back and forth like lighting
While beside them on the ground there was a wheel, there was a wheel

A wheel
There was a wheel
There were wheels inside wheels
Sparkling, intersecting wheels
When the creatures moved they moved,
When they're standing still, they're still
But when the creatures rose,
They rose,
Oh the Wheels, Oh the Wheels

Spread above their heads was a sparkling ice expanse it was awesome,
All their wings were stretched out covering up their bodies and the sky,
And when they waved them I could hear the
Roar of rushing water, like the tumult of an army,
Like the voice of the Almighty,
Like a spirit, there's a spirit in this blazing fire,
I know it, there's a spirit living, living in the

Wheels
There's a Spirit in the wheels
They're covered in eyes,
Sparkling eyes, these intersecting wheels
They do not spin but oh they move
Something's living in their grooves
'Cause when the creatures rose,
They rose
Oh the Wheels, oh the Wheels

Then came a voice from the expanse over the heads of the
Creatures, standing still, lowering their wings
I saw, high above, a throne of sapphire,
Seated on the throne was a
Figure like a man
But above his waist, there was only glowing metal
The rest of him was full of fire, surrounded by a light, a brilliant light
Like a rainbow in the clouds, it was so radiant and when I saw it
When I saw it, I fell facedown.

Oh, but the wheels
Did I tell you about the wheels
There were wheels inside wheels
Sparkling, intersecting wheels
So many wheels
They were covered in eyes,
Sparkling eyes, Intersecting wheels
They did not spin but oh they moved
Something's living in their grooves
Cause when spirit rose, they rose
They did not spin but oh they moved
Something's living in their grooves
'Cause when spirit rose,
They rose, oh the wheels, oh the wheels, the wheels...