

# John Denver, Potter

This song appears on three albums, and was first released on the Different Directions album, and then

The world is fast becoming younger  
The news is all they've ever known  
They've seen the wars, the hurt, the hunger  
How will they choose when they are grown

What do you tell forever's children  
When it's their turn to hurt and heal  
Whatever spins a grim tornado  
Can also turn a potter's wheel

Take a little clay  
Put it on a wheel  
Get a little hint  
How God must feel

Give a little turn  
Listen to a spin  
Make it into the shape  
You want it in

Tell with your life the bloody story  
Teach to they're dreams not burning steel  
It's not in bombs where lies the glory  
But in what's shattered on the field

The potter's wheel takes love and caring  
Skill and patience fast and slow  
The works it makes are easily broken  
Once they survive the potter's throw

Take a little clay  
Put it on a wheel  
Get a little hint  
How God must feel

Give a little turn  
Listen to a spin  
Make it into the shape  
You want it in

Some day some children will be digging  
In some long forgotten ground  
And they'll find our civilisation  
Or what's left of it to be found

They'll find the weapons of destruction  
But buried deeper in the hole  
They'll find a message and a promise  
In the sand, the potter's bowl

Take a little clay  
Put it on a wheel  
Get a little hint  
How God must feel

Give a little turn  
Listen to a spin  
Make it into the shape  
You want it in

Earth and fire and wind conspire  
With human hands, and love, and fire

Words and Music by Bill Danoff