

## Phrase

# "Clockwork"

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[Chorus]

Round like a circle  
In a spiral  
Like a wheel within a wheel  
Never ending, nor beginning  
And never spinning free

Bounce now

[Chorus]

Round like a circle  
In a spiral  
Like a wheel within a wheel  
Never ending, nor beginning  
And never spinning free

Yo what's up chaps  
It's big Phrase the villain  
Still writin' raps for the guys and the women  
Still rockin' mics and the skies are the limit  
So I jumped on this merry-go-ride for a minute  
Just to see if I could get around again  
And make a track about what's happenin' in the town  
and then  
Around 6 everybody just knocks off work  
And they all drove home just like clockwork

Tick, tock, another day gone  
Suns up, comes down, but it all moves along  
Somehow, some way, it all falls into place  
And we might stand still but we all fit in space  
The motion repeats as the ocean retreats  
And the tide comes back when it flows to the beach  
And the world goes around, around it goes  
You know what, life is but a cycle, go

[Chorus]

Round like a circle  
In a spiral  
Like a wheel within a wheel  
Never ending, nor beginning

And never spinning free [x2]

Yeh everyday I wake to the same old paper  
Another fist fight with the pissed of neighbour  
Another piece to write pen back to the paper  
In the hope I write a track that might be a saviour  
At least just enough to get me outta here  
To the safe house with about a thousand beers  
And the big red chair with the birds eye view  
The world at work while I sip my brews

Tick, tock, another day gone  
And as one logs off, another logs on  
Another child's born and another man dies  
And as one gives up, well another man tries  
It all makes sense like thoughts in my head  
That we're not much more than causin' effect  
And the world goes around, around it goes  
You know what, life is like a cycle, go

[Chorus ]  
Round like a circle  
In a spiral  
Like a wheel within a wheel  
Never ending, nor beginning  
And never spinning free [x2]

Like the circles that you find  
In the windmills of your mind

It goes 'round and 'round like the pupil in my eye  
Seen enough to cry, seen enough to smoke  
Old enough to vote, man enough to die  
But young enough to care enough to ask why  
'Round and 'round like the blood from my heart  
Pumped down through my veins then back to the start  
So I treat each day as my last  
And eyes set to the future and not the past

Tick, tock, and around again  
And then back to the point where I found my pen  
Yeh just to see if I can get around again  
And make a track about what's happenin' in the town  
and then  
Around six everybody just knocks off work  
And they all drive home just like clockwork  
And it all goes around, around it goes  
You know what; life is just a cycle, go

[Chorus]  
Round like a circle

In a spiral  
Like a wheel within a wheel  
Never ending, nor beginning  
And never spinning free [x2]

Like the circles that you find  
In the windmills of your-  
Like the circles that you find  
In the windmills of your-  
Like the circles that you find  
In the windmills of your mind  
Mind...  
Mind...  
Mind...

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