## Birds of Tokyo "Circles"

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I'm being followed by my shadow, He's been creeping around, Asking where I've been.

He keeps tapping on my shoulder, Telling me it's over, So where do I begin

These dark days are getting harder, I fear i'm treading water,
So will I sink or swim
Roll on, push a little further,
I keep saying is this worth it,
Or should I just give in
I don't know.

I don't know which way I'm supposed to spin, In this circle. And I won't waste my time on your concern, 'Till it's over.

I look back on a distant border,
I fear I'm getting older,
There's so much that I've missed.

Walk on, following a fate line, See if i can define where I came undone.

I don't know which way i'm supposed to spin, In this circle.

And I won't waster my time on your concern, 'Till it's over,

And I will wait my turn,

My time has come,

This ain't over,

And I can't wait no more,

No sweet return,

This is over.

So it is, No sweet return, So it is, No sweet return, So it is, No sweet return, This is over.

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