

Max Carl "The Circle"

Visit "[The Circle](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

"The Circle"

by Max Carl from the MCA recording "Circle"
(MCAC5563)

Crimson on the skyline, whoa
Meet first star on rise
Water at the tideline, whoa
The circle, almost circle

Waiting on a friend of mine, whoa
A light breeze and the night breeze
I see her coming into sight, whoa
The circle, almost circle

Walk along singing like a nightbird winging it
Trying to keep both feet on the ground
Lying in the sand, making love making plans
On a world spinning around
Love me circle, the circle almost circle
Love me circle, the circle almost circle

Thinking about the floodline, whoa
The heart stings for certian*
Kisses under starshine, whoa
Come electric curtain*

Searching with the friend of mine, whoa
Air streams, the light streams
The sattelite up in the sky
The circle almost circle

Walk along singing like a nightbird winging it
Trying to keep both feet on the ground
Lying in the sand, making love making plans
On a world spinning around
Love me circle, the circle almost circle
Love me circle, the circle almost circle
Whoa, whoa, whoa.... (solo)

Crimson on the skyline, whoa
Meet last star of night
Water at the tideline, whoa

Rushing far out of sight

Waking with the friend of mine
The circle almost circle

Walk along singing like a nightbird winging it
Trying to keep both feet on the ground
Love means dreaming and defying gravity
And being there when you're needed around
Love me circle, the circle almost circle
Love me circle, the circle almost circle

(fade out)

Visit [Max Carl](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.