

Obsessed "Endless Circles"

Visit "[Endless Circles](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Eleven years, one hundred tears,
Those dreaming lies - so clear.
Three decades, different eyes,
Make a place in your skies.
Endless as it's been for centuries.
Like the wind, the stormy seas.
Why must we want - what we can't have?
Giving's better-
Just a simple laugh.
Take the bad with the good.
I can't change my ways-
I wish I could.
Endless as it's been for centuries.
Like the wind, the stormy seas.
Circles... so endless,
Or is it just our destiny?
I've got a black cloud following me.

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