

Running To Persia "Round & Round"

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She likes to make believe that she's right, and he'd
give anything for a fight
Or two, or three, or four, and he gets fed up, and
storms out the door
She starts her morning right, a cup of coffee when it
still looks like night outside
Two lives, got one at home, the other's just a feeling
she's got left in her bones
And then, he walks, into the kitchen like nothing
happened last night
And it goes, around and round and round and round it
goes

He tries to put himself in her shoes, but he only walks a
step or two
Then takes them off, sets them aside, and says he's
walked the whole world wide
She throws the perfect bait, it takes no time, no need to
wait
She reels him in, he breaks the line, she finds himself
pouring a new glass of wine
And I could see, it going on for eternity,
But it goes, oh it goes, around and round and round it
goes

She loves him more with every day, but he's slowly
sliding away
And you know, she cries each time, he walks outside,
the door closing behind
He remembers summers past, things have changed
since he looked last
And in her eyes, behind her tears, she's been thinking
of the same old years
And they both smile, and throw their swords down for a
little while
And watch the years go, round and round and round
and round they go
Round and round and round and round they go
Oh, round and round and round and round and round
and round and round and

