

Flightside "Circles"

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Our circles intersect at points
Where we're both losing interest
And friends of friends are everywhere
Just trying to do their best
I'll circle you into my world
Encircle you for what it's worth
I'll draw a line around us,
And we'll both get beamed away

I keep running around in circles,
Can't see nothing wrong with it
One thing I know for certain,
The patterns of my life will never fit
Into these circles

Our lives a thousand miles apart,
The years that separate us,
Our meetings few and far between,
Our memories turn to dust.
I could spin this line for you
I could be who you want me to
But I'm just me, and we'll be free,
If you'll just step my way.

I keep running around in circles,
Can't see nothing wrong with it
One thing I know for certain,
The pattern of my life will never fit
Into these circles

I saw something of myself in you,
A part of me I used to be
Light miles away,
From here today.
So I'm never giving up on you.
Step into this circle,
Come my way.
Come my way.

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