

Over It

"Circle Of Quiet"

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Maybe you can tell me why I'm prone to wander
I'm like a gypsy to the bone
Every time i hear the rain amid the thunder
I want to run outside and she'd my clothes
But i want to stay with you
Long enough to love you right
And i want to say to you
I love the patience in your eyes
Here i am standing in a circle of quiet
Where a truce is tacitly observed
Standing in a circle of quiet
Waiting for the world to turn
Waiting for the world to turn
Waiting for the world to turn
And a hundred days and nights could find me
scattered
All around the world without a name
But you're more than just a feather in my hat
More than just a fetter on my frame
When i look up in the sky at night
I want to go chase the stars
But like the catcher in the rye
I want to stay where you are
There is no shadow of turning with thee
There is no shadow of turning

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