**Circles**

**M.L. James**

**1/16**

Bloodshot soul

Where ya going

Come on in and stay awhile

Take a load off

Put your feet up

Come on in, the water’s fine

There’s always tomorrow

Always time tomorrow

To go around in circles

Circle around the dream

Imperfect little circles

Into infinity

There you go, again

Off you go, again

There’s a certain danger

That you possess

It fascinates

It draws me in

Whisper and spit and scowl

Your lines

Line them up

And blow my mind

Because there’s always tomorrow

Always tomorrow

To go around in circles

Circle around the dream

Imperfect little circles

Into infinity

There you go, again

Off you go, again

Coal dark soul

So thin and worn

You eat the wind

Swallow it whole

Set yourself up and

Then let go

Just a touch of

The Jean Genie

Whistle as you feel the pain

Running so fast you’re standing still

Still faster and faster you fall away

You fall away

Now, you’re away

But there’s always tomorrow

To pick yourself up

Always tomorrow

To dance around in circles

Circle around the dream

Imperfect little circles

Into eternity

There you go, again

Please don’t go

Off you go, again

Off you go, again

Insanity always wins

Insanity always wins