

Circles

BT

Spinnin' around, spinnin' around, spinnin' around
Got me spinnin' around, spinnin' around, spinnin' around
Spinnin' around, let'er know, man

I'm on my knees
And she's on her last defense
Though the tempest may breathe
We know we're on our last pretense

Our love is cyclical, it moves in circles
Shifting and convolving, goes round again
It shelters like nightfall, sinks us in circles
Pray the dark night sees the sun again

If I believe, tell me we'll eventually matter
If I believe, tell me we'll eventually matter
Again

Got me spinnin' around, uh
You know you got me spinnin' around, 'round
Got me spinnin' around, spinnin' around...

So here comes the rain
It falls on my face again
Though I'm tempted to start
After considering I stop again

We break the dark seal
Unhide what's been hidden
Reacting to the unreal
Trust me I know how it feels, yeah...

Our love is cyclical, it moves in circles
Shifting and convolving, goes round again
It shelters like nightfall, sinks us in circles
Pray the dark night sees the sun again

If I believe, tell me we'll eventually matter
If I believe, tell me we'll eventually matter
Again

Got me spinnin' around, uh, I gotta know now
Uh, spinnin' around, I gotta know now, Yeah
Got me spinnin' around, uh
Circles
Spinnin' around - uh, I gotta know now

Circles again-again-again
Circles again-again
Spinnin' around-'round-'round
Circles
Spinnin' around-'round-'round
Again-again

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Shifting and convolving, goes round again
It shelters like nightfall, sinks us in circles

Pray the dark night sees the sun again

If I believe, tell me we'll eventually matter
If I believe, tell me we'll eventually matter
Again

Our love is cyclical, it moves in circles
Tell me we'll eventually matter - matter again

Yeah, lemme know now...

Got me spinnin' around, spinnin' around, spinnin' around