

# Caught Up in Circles

Chesney Hawkes

I don't mean to take it out on you  
It just me hurt in myself, again  
I can seem to break the circle \_\_\_\_\_

Caught up in circles

My life of million photographs, all the same  
Every promise to myself, broken  
My own words of always let me down  
I'm caught up in circle  
There must be some way out of this hurricane  
It's the same day, the samest days all the written out of again  
Caught up in circles

I want ways to another \_\_\_\_\_  
Caught up in circles, torn of \_\_\_\_\_  
Caught up in circles