

Circulate

Fireside

I try to ask you but my words don't seem to come out right
I try to tell you but you don't seem to be in sight
This time words are not enough
I gotta act now
I gotta get you, but I forgot how to

Circles, we're running in circles
Stand still, so I can catch you up

You should've told me that it didnt look good
You should've told me that I did what I could
Those broken promises you gave
I threw them away