

Circles in Stars

Idlewild

It's all the little things
Descending in the hope for what tomorrow brings
Depending what you wear and what you choose to sing
But slumped forwards on bars, seeing circles in stars
You'll find it hard to define who you are
With acclaim, you find it anywhere you are
It's in the dictionary under
'Stars, who think they're stars'
But then judgement doesn't go far
You've broken the bounds of the circling stars
Show me the fame
Decide who to blame
Let me think about it all night
Why do you have to show me again
When you were right the first time?
I've watched you turn into a goodbye
Almost into a stranger
The dead have been seen alive
Take my car and drive away
Towards the river
Drive to the end of the river
And show me the fame
Decide who to blame
Let me think about it all night
Why do you have to show me again
When you were right the first time?
Show me the blame
Let me think about fame
I'll think about it all night
Why do you have to show me again
I believed you more the first time?
Show me the fame
Decide who to blame
Let me think about it all night
Why do you have to show me again
When you were right the first time?