

Circle Of Fifths

Michael Johnson

My life goes on in a circle of fifths
Around from the downs to the glorious lifts
It turns face to face with a memory that shifts
And dances to a Gypsy song
The baby I was now is far round the bend
I find myself humming the tunes that I send
Messengers looking for fortunes and friends
The circle of fifths never ends
Find me, I'm behind you a step
Ahead of the foolish and far away crowd
Won't you try me, I can dance like your dreams
As much as invention allows
My life goes on in a circle of fifths
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And dances to a Gypsy song