

Green Circles

Small Faces

And with the rain a stranger came,
His eyes were filled with love and pain,
He eat and slept and darkness fell,
And in his sleep his mind did tell of,
Green Circles, (circles of)
Green Circles.

He dreamt of circles in the air,
And in his heart and everywhere,
He wanted all the world to be,
As free as he so they could see those,
Green Circles, (circles of)
Green Circles.

His face was worn,
The lines they told,
The dust and patience of his load,
As with the dawn he went his way,
and with him went his love and pain,
And Green Circles, (circles of)
Green Circles.

Green Circles, Green Circles, Green Circles,
Green Circles, Green Circles, Green Circles,
Green Circles, Green Circles.

Green Circles, (circles of)
Green Circles, (circles of)
Green Circles, (circles of)
Green Circles, (circles of)
Green Circles, (circles of)
Green Circles, (circles of)
Green Circles, (circles of)
Green Circles.