

Finger Eleven, Circles

You helped him, you laid by his side when he died.
He held in his breath and you broke down and cried.
You stood there, confused, you couldn't believe.
You're helpless, and realize, it's better you leave.

Now you're, walking around in your circles (circles).
Walking around in your circles, yeah.
Walking around in your circles, circles.
Walking around in your circles.

Not stronger, you're gripping onto the past,
Recalling what happened, happened too fast.
His image is burning into your mind.
You know you will never leave this behind.

Now you're, walking around in your circles (circles).
Walking around in your circles, yeah.
Walking around in your circles, circles.
Walking around in your circles.

Walking around in your circles (circles).
Walking around in your circles, yeah.
Walking around in your circles, circles.
Walking around in your circles.

You're older and better, how do you feel?
Distorted, uncertain, of just what is real.
You're stupid, you're angry, what can you say?
It if wasn't for you, he'd be alive today.

Walking around in your circles (circles).
Walking around in your circles, yeah.
Walking around in your circles, circles.
Walking around in your circles.

You're walking, circles.
You're walking.
I'm a brat now.