

# Bright Eyes, A Line Allows Progress A Circle Doe

Sitting around, no work today  
Try pacing to keep awake  
Laying around, no school today  
Just drink until the clock  
Has circled all the way  
It's late afternoon  
As you walk through the rooms  
Of a house that is quiet  
Except for unanswered telephones  
You stand near the sink  
You're mixing a drink  
You think you don't want to pass out  
Where your roommates will find you again  
Stumble around the neighborhood  
Nothing to do  
You're always looking for something  
To sniff, smoke or swallow  
Calling over next door  
To see what they got  
But you would settle for anything  
That would make your brain slow down or stop  
Break this circle of thoughts you chase  
Before they catch back up with you  
And your parents noticed your thinning face  
All the weight you lost  
All the weight you're losing  
You said, "I'm done feeling like a skeleton  
No more sleep walking dead"  
You're gonna wake from this coma  
You're gonna crawl from this bed you have made  
Stop counting on that camera  
That hangs round your neck  
Because it won't ever remember  
What you choose to forget  
As you try to find some source of light  
Try to name one thing you like  
You used to have such a longer list  
And light you never had to look for it  
But now it's so easy, it's so easy to  
It's so easy, it's so easy to  
Second guess everything you do  
Until all you want is all you want is to  
Finish this half empty glass  
Before the ice all melts away  
This feeling always used to pass  
Seems like it's every day  
Seems like it's every night now