Jackopierce, Circle

"Time is time as we can see
All the pages in your factory
And the movement comes
But too slow to come between us

Leaves grow green on trees outside
As the years pass by I want to hide
Far away for you and I to see

And the circle's runnin' round
Like the waves move up and down
Far away for you and I to see
Far away in dark shadows behind tall trees

And our cycles stand in disarray
Like the fraghments of a broken chain
Far away for you and I to see

Far away
Far away in dark shadows behind tall trees

And the circle's runnin' round
Like the waves move up and down
Far away for you and I to see

And the circle's runnin' round
Like the waves move up and down
Far away for you and I to see"