

## Circle

Abhi the Nomad

You have a new sense of direction of where you want this to go versus this kind of cold little boy inside where it's like  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Open up one more time, let's hear you  
One, two, and three

Circle world I'm still backed up to corners  
Don't know if I've felt this uncomfortable before  
Screaming like the whore in California  
I've been underwater for so long  
Box my soul and sell it for a quarter  
Don't know if I've ever spoken openly before  
Screaming hallelujah, a good performance  
I've been singing to myself for too long  
My ears ringing from the tune of this song

Yaaay  
Yaaay  
Oh-oh  
Yaaay  
Yaaay  
Oh-oh

(Whoop)  
I don't wanna flatline that's why  
I don't like the view from the backside  
This could be my last time no lie  
If I shoot my shot it could backfire  
(Whoop)  
When you get that high, that's science  
Eventually we all gon' capsize  
I'm afraid of falling lately  
I guess you could understand that's why  
You feel my anxiety upon you  
Don't know if you heard it but it's wrapped there in a chorus  
Screaming fuck the world out of my boredom  
From writing all the same damn songs

Yaaay  
Yaaay  
Oh-oh  
Yaaay  
Yaaay  
Oh-oh

Fears do turning heads and turning corners  
Don't know if I've felt this uncomfortable before  
I just know I'm really living for it  
I'll get back with you before too long

Oh-oooh  
Oh-oooh  
Oh, yeah, oh-oh