

# The Circle

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You turn  
Just to spite me  
You run  
Where I can not see  
You walk  
All over me  
But you won't  
You won't

You know  
What you'll never be  
You show  
All your pleasantries  
You'd love  
To insight me  
But you won't  
No you won't

Everytime I hear the sound  
Of footsteps walking up to my door  
I turn around and I don't see your face  
In mine anymore

The circle is now complete  
The loser admits defeat  
You're taking it by surprise  
No one will realize

You want  
What you can't posses  
You love  
For me to confess  
You said  
That you were the best  
But you're not  
No you're not

Turn the spinning wheel  
And tell me I'll do it  
It's nothing at all  
Slipping through my fingers  
Losing grip and I  
Can see that you fall

The circle is now complete  
The loser admits defeat  
I'm reading between the lines  
And no-one will realize

The circle is now complete  
The circle is now complete  
The circle  
The circle  
Turn to spin the wheel  
And turn me out to where there's nothing at all