

## Circling

Chris Cornell

Night falls while drunken angels  
Sleep by the side of the road  
And I'm nodding in a stairwell  
Just trying to stay out of the cold

Circling around the drain  
Can't find my way back to home  
The road is long  
And never ends  
Dark is the heart that wanders

Light breaks in through the window  
Takes a minute to know where I am  
A dying blackbird  
Gives her soul to the wind  
On the roof of the house  
That I can see from the bed

Circling around the drain  
Show me the way back home  
The road is long  
It never ends  
Dark is the heart that wanders

I'd crawl a hundred thousand miles  
Just to see your two eyes look me over  
I'd steal you flowers in the bloodshot light  
Of the lonely hours on a moonless night

Just like a stray dog in the rain  
I can run all night and get nowhere  
I picture you out underneath the porch light  
Calling my name all night  
And waiting for me

I thought I heard your voice in the water  
As I walked by a fountain uptown  
Now I'm an orphaned at the door of church  
Just watching the water come down

Circling around the drain  
Hope that I make it home  
I never felt so far away  
Dark is the heart  
That wanders.