

## Circles

## Crooked Colours

I know we've been here before  
It's always been cyclical with you  
But somehow I can't ignore this feeling  
It's getting ridiculous  
I can be cynical, it's true  
I know that I can adore you

But all this time, I feel it still  
I feel it still, yeah  
On my mind, I cannot help  
Help but be there

Feels good, it never ends  
Lose out, start again  
Looks like we just move in circles  
(We just move in circles)  
Slow down, speed up again  
Pour out, it never ends  
Feels like we just move in circles  
(We just move in circles)

I know you like keeping score  
You're always so critical, it's true  
No wonder I can't get past this feeling  
Don't know what you fight me for  
Maybe on some level you knew  
That you and I won't get past this

But all this time, I feel it still  
I feel it still, yeah  
On my mind, I cannot help  
Help but be there

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Looks like we just move in circles  
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