

Circle of Light

Dan Hartman

As the sun comes up and the snow falls
As the paper burns and turns to yellow smoke
The world's our road, a-lost in the wind
As the fire dies

Not a steady hand or readied laugh
Can divide a life into an equal half
Who owns the day and who owns the night?
Moving, always moving

In a circle of light, circle of light
Where everything stops and everything starts again (starts again)
Guided and blinded by what we find in our hearts
In a circle of light, circle of light
Let every stranger take you in, let every lover make you whole again
In a circle of light

As the winter lines of the heart grow deep
And our faces look like the secrets we keep
Something tells us that we'll be alright
Moving, always moving

In a circle of light (people), circle of light (oh)
Where everything stops and everything starts again (starts again)
Guided and blinded by what we find in our hearts
In a circle of light (people), circle of light (oh)
Let every stranger take you in, let every lover make you whole again
In a circle of light

As the hour passes we find our voices
The sound is dry against the vacant sky
I say I must be going, it's almost noon
As a lazy eye follows me across the room

You say there are no stairs where an angel flies, ooh-ooh, woah
What a strange way to say our goodbyes
Moving, always moving

In a circle of light (people), circle of light (oh)
Where everything stops and everything starts again (starts again)
Guided and blinded by what we find in our hearts
In a circle of light (people), circle of light (oh)
Let every stranger take you in, let every lover make you whole again
In a circle of light

Woo-hoo-hoo, ooh (woo)
Let every stranger take you in
Every lover make you whole again
Let every lover make you whole again
The circle of light
In a circle of light