

# Circle

Harry Chapin

All my life's a circle, sunrise and sundown  
The moon rolls through the nighttime, till the daybreak comes a round

All my life's a circle but I can't tell you why  
The season's spinnin' round again the years keep rollin' by

It seems like I've been here before, I can't remember when  
But I got this funny feelin' that I'll be back once again  
There's no straight lines make up my life and all my roads have bends

There's no clear-cut beginnings and so far no dead-ends

I found you a thousand times I guess you've done the same  
But then we lose each other it's just like a children's game  
But as I see you here again, a thought runs through my mind  
Our love is like a circle, let's go 'round one more time

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