

I'll meet you outside the city halls
I'll be standing on the steps of the hall
Waving til I find you
You said "be there or be square
And meet me outside the hall"
How can I refuse
Such an eloquent misuse of
A phrase that I never would

In the back of your mind
You're leaving alone
But after you leave
You'll be breathing alone

Could I Could I circle?
Could I Could I circle?
Could I Could I circle?
Could I?

Still by the side of the city halls
Five minutes is a month in the past
When no one's waiting to find you
People stop and stare at me outside the hall
And in our lives we don't succeed
But the rain in Albion Street
Fills a silence that no words could

In the back of your mind
You're leaving alone
But after you leave
You'll be breathing alone

Could I Could I circle?
Could I Could I circle?
Could I Could I circle?
Could I?

Oh

Could I Could I circle?
Could I Could I circle?
Could I Could I circle?
Could I?