

Circles

Incubus

You saw me lost in treading water
I looked pathetic
I looked as helpless as a stinger without a bee
But underneath my presentation (yeah)
I knew the walls were coming down
And the stones that fell were aiming away from me

Hey what would it mean to you?
To know that it'll come back around again
Hey whatever it means to you
Know that everything moves in circles

I saw you standing in my headlights (blink, blink, blink)
I thought I'd run you down for the weight you left on me
Instead I punched rewind, reversed and drove away
And seeing you disappear in my rearview
brought to me the word 'reciprocity'

Hey what would it mean to you?
To know that it'll come back around again
Hey whatever it means to you
Know that everything moves in circles

Round and round we go...
Who could have known it'd end so well?
We fall on and we fall off
Existential carousel...spin!

Hey what would it mean to you?
To know that it'll come back around again
Hey whatever it means to you
Know that everything moves in circles

Everything goes in circles round and
around and around and round and round