

## The Circle of the Same Ideas

Into It. Over It.

My conversation is a dullard's contribution  
Attention spans to carry me around a glimpse of both  
Now and then  
You see now is when

I press rewind from mental playback on these eyelids twice  
Been seeing two in terms of double, multiplying, both  
Day and night  
And I'm up most nights

It's just the circle of the same ideas  
It's like discussing the weather  
(Whoa oh oh, whoa oh, whoa oh, whoa oh, whoa-oh)  
It's failure and how it can feel  
To be a failure together  
(Whoa oh oh, whoa oh, whoa oh, whoa oh, whoa-oh)  
(Whoa oh oh, whoa oh, whoa oh, whoa oh, whoa-oh)

My turn of phrase, it always begs an explanation  
Been seeing two, in terms of trouble multiplying both  
Day and night  
It keeps me up at night