

Spiralling  
Just a variation on a theme  
Into the stream  
Merrily, merrily  
Life is but a dream

Well you got me spinning circles in my sleep  
Well I hear you but your words don't last  
Like your breath upon a pane of glass  
Fading away now

And when we meet  
I get up but I cannot feel my feet  
Once I was told  
There could be miracles  
But there's a fault in the machine

Like a drowning man needs a hand  
It's out of reach  
Well I thought I made myself quite clear  
Now I can't wait to get out of here  
Watch me get out of here  
Get out of here

In the looking glass  
I was a Monday Casanova for a thousand masks  
But it didn't last  
Now I'm headed up to heaven with a boarding pass

If I make it up I have to write  
Why they keep us stuck down here  
Running round with all this fear

Because you prey  
Don't mean he hears the things you say  
Because you reveal  
Don't mean you've nothing to conceal  
Because you cry  
Don't mean your tears will never dry

When you're spinning round  
It's hard to see what's true  
Well I hope to spin in tune  
'Cuz this song is gonna finish soon