

## Circle Of Quiet

## Over the Rhine

Maybe you can tell me why I'm prone to wander  
i'm like a gypsy to the bone  
every time i hear the rain amid the thunder  
i want to run outside and shed my clothes  
but i want to stay with you  
long enough to love you right  
and i want to say to you  
i love the patience in your eyes  
here i am standing in a circle of quiet  
where a truce is tacitly observed  
standing in a circle of quiet  
waiting for the world to turn  
waiting for the world to turn  
waiting for the world to turn  
and a hundred days and nights could find me scattered  
all around the world without a name  
but you're more than just a feather in my hat  
more than just a fetter on my frame  
when i look up in the sky at night  
i want to go chase the stars  
but like the catcher in the rye  
i want to stay where you are  
there is no shadow of turning with thee  
there is no shadow of turning