

Circular Motion

Parannoul

God didn't decide to put us on this earth for nothing
So why do I feel like I'm floating in outer space
The world keeps spinning, so does my head, circular motion
Back to where I was, put me in my place
These old shoes have become too small for me
Grown far beyond those marks on the walls for me
It's too late, I can go back, but I can never go back
Breath fogs up as the snowflakes fall for me
Liquid beneath my iris dissolves for me
It's too late, your hand on my back, well I'm handing it back

Says every encounter is precious
Will separation be the same
They talk about the past
As if there's nothing at the moment

All my why's are soaking me into the death
Can't tell the time my heart wasn't that empty
I don't know what I want
I don't know what I forgot
Back to where I was, to the normal place
Again

This is where I was
This is where I am
This is where I will be
Forever in my place