

Circle

Seven Channels

this is the stuff that makes us and it's kind of contagious
won't swallow the pill that life decides to give us
no i see your face in the middle of the storm
can't rely on myself because myself's all gone

there goes the world again i just might lose my head
i'm in your circle now

tie me to the helm 'cause this ship's set to sink
should i stay or should i swim i don't know what do you think i
see your
face in the middle of the storm can't rely on myself
because myself's all gone