

## 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