

## Circle of Error

Sixpence None The Richer

I see the wonder setting in  
Over where I am going  
And where I've been  
And by the way when I kneel to pray  
It never seems you're there  
And I'll admit that I do not try  
When it's easier to sit down and cry  
I'm so full of doubt  
Want to let it out  
Let it out all over you

On my circle of error  
I go round and round  
On my circle of error  
I go round and round again

I'm running things into the ground  
All the truth I am seeking has not been found  
And I am weak  
All the words I speak  
Bring no passion anymore  
And will I try for happiness  
In the midst of all this emptiness  
All I want is you  
If I only knew  
How to get up off this floor

On my circle of error  
I go round and round  
On my circle of error  
I go round and round again