

## Circles

### The Downtown Fiction

This feels familiar,  
I've been here before.  
A different face walking  
through the same door.

Thought it'd get easy  
but it just hurts  
more, everytime.  
The way I see it,  
nothing ever ends.

Like a circle,  
something new begins.  
And now I turn my back  
into the wind and carry on.  
I know you're gone.

I had to walk away.  
Now its broken,  
its the price I pay.  
But it was worth it,  
now i can say you're name,  
without falling apart (like the circles)  
We always end up at the start.

I know its scary,  
what you can't define.  
But just a temporary  
place and time.

were pushing forward  
and we can't rewind.  
But that's alright,  
It's how we survive.

I had to walk away.  
Now its broken,  
its the price I pay.  
But it was worth it,  
now i can say you're name,  
without falling apart (like the circles)  
We always end up at the start.

And I know, I know,  
feels like it's always changing.  
I know, I know, it's  
like just rearranging.

Build it up,  
tear it down,  
all the walls and hurdles.  
We're running in circles!

I had to walk away.  
Now its broken,  
its the price I pay.  
But it was worth it,

now i can say you're name,  
without falling apart  
We always end up at the start.