

Rounds

The Oh Hellos

Am I still speaking?
Yeah, I'm long in the wind
I'll go on and on and again
If my chest don't cave in

When did I last breathe in
Am I empty again
Oh, that wind that I've been spending
Is a long one my friend

Be the sun as my witness
Better prophets could pen
A thousand words for every chord
I could ever begin
May their carbon given
Be an echoing hymn
That goes on and on an on again
So long as I live

(Ooh)
(Ooh)
Round, around, around again
Will you start where I end

Am I still speaking?
Yeah, I'm long in the wind
I'll go on an on and on again
If my chest don't cave in