

## 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