

Circles

Birds of Tokyo

I'm being followed by my shadow
He's been creeping around
Asking where I've been

He keeps tapping on my shoulder
Telling me it's over
So where do I begin?

These dark days are getting harder
I feel I'm treading water
So will I sink or swim

Roll on, push a little further
I keep saying is this worth it
Or should I just give in

I don't know

I don't know which way I'm supposed to spin
In this circle
And I won't waste my time on your concern
'Til it's over

I look back on a distant border
I fear I'm getting older
There's so much that I missed

Walk on following a fate line
See if I can define
Where I came undone

I don't know which way I'm supposed to spin
In this circle
And I won't waste my time on your concern
'Til it's over

And I will wait my turn
My time will come
This ain't over

And I can't wait no more
No sweet return
This is over
So it is
(No sweet return)
So it is
(No sweet return)
So it is
(No sweet return)
So it is
(No sweet return)

This is over