Caught Up in Circles

Chesney Hawkes

I don't mean to take it out on you It just me hurt in myself, again I can seem to break the circle
Caught up in circles
My life of million photographs, all the same Every promise to myself, broken My own words of always let me down I'm caught up in circle There must be some way out of this hurricane It's the same day, the samest days all the written out of again Caught up in circles
I want ways to another Caught up in circles, torn of Caught up in circles