

Circles

All Time Low

Inquisitive and thoughtful,
She was the challenge he'd been waiting for
A reminder that creativity runs deep, like secrets
Dark eyed dreamers - they were a dangerous pair
"Q" next to "U", scribbled out on paper

They stop
They go
They're done

Go back to the place we knew before
Retrace our steps to the basement door
I'll ask you if the rain still makes you smile
Like so much time that we spent in the fall
Put color in our cheeks while the air turned cold
Preceding what became our bitter end

Round in circles - let's start over
Round in circles - let's start over

Unanswered questions
Would be the only thing to stop them now
He was the poet, while she was the muse
She had a pen that she knew how to use
A touch of redemption, a hint of elation
A recipe for disaster

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Let this be a lesson to us all

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