

Circles in the Sky

The Bangles

In a window small and high
A boy watches the sky
Turning to monochrome
And when they asked him do you know
Where in the whole world you will go
He said I wanna go home, home, home

We're all here to wonder why
It's a freefall 'til we fly
Then you and I will make circles in the sky

Too many birds up on a wire
And they sway like a gospel choir
Making music so heavenly
And the bees make a honeycomb
The road home is our home
Home will always be here with me

We're all here to wonder why
It's a freefall 'til we fly
Then you and I will make circles in the sky
Circles in the sky, circles in the sky

And if this is true then I belong to you
And you belong to me:

In a window tall and wide
A girl sits side by side
With a boy no one sees but me
And she whispers in his ear
I'll wait for you right here
This is where we're supposed to be

'Cause we're all here to question why
And it's a freefall 'til we fly
Then you and I will make circles in the sky
Never be alone
The road home is our home
And that is why we'll make circles in the sky
Circles in the sky