

# 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)  
So it is  
(No sweet return)

This is over