

Full Circle

Collective Soul

Drowning to discover
I'd swim but then why bother
Wrestled with decisions
And fools with their opinions
One fine morning I'll awake
To sleep some more
To define my premonitions
Last judgement and conditions
I'd have to dig in my emotions
Then relinquish my devotion
One fine morning I'll awake
Then hope to learn
One fine morning I'll awake
To love's return

Round and Round and Round
I believe love goes Round and Round
Round and Round and Round
I believe love comes Round and Round

Singing the rendition
Of hope in my condition
Caught up in defending
That truth is never ending
One fine morning I'll awake
Then reaffirm
One fine morning I'll awake
To love's return