

# Circle of Light

Dan Hartman

As the sun comes up and the snow falls  
As the paper burns and turns to yellow smoke  
The world's our road, a-lost in the wind  
As the fire dies

Not a steady hand or readied laugh  
Can divide a life into an equal half  
Who owns the day and who owns the night?  
Moving, always moving

In a circle of light, circle of light  
Where everything stops and everything starts again (starts again)  
Guided and blinded by what we find in our hearts  
In a circle of light, circle of light  
Let every stranger take you in, let every lover make you whole again  
In a circle of light

As the winter lines of the heart grow deep  
And our faces look like the secrets we keep  
Something tells us that we'll be alright  
Moving, always moving

In a circle of light (people), circle of light (oh)  
Where everything stops and everything starts again (starts again)  
Guided and blinded by what we find in our hearts  
In a circle of light (people), circle of light (oh)  
Let every stranger take you in, let every lover make you whole again  
In a circle of light

As the hour passes we find our voices  
The sound is dry against the vacant sky  
I say I must be going, it's almost noon  
As a lazy eye follows me across the room

You say there are no stairs where an angel flies, ooh-ooh, woah  
What a strange way to say our goodbyes  
Moving, always moving

In a circle of light (people), circle of light (oh)  
Where everything stops and everything starts again (starts again)  
Guided and blinded by what we find in our hearts  
In a circle of light (people), circle of light (oh)  
Let every stranger take you in, let every lover make you whole again  
In a circle of light

Woo-hoo-hoo, ooh (woo)  
Let every stranger take you in  
Every lover make you whole again  
Let every lover make you whole again  
The circle of light  
In a circle of light