

Circles

Greedy Invalid

Going round in circles
I spin all the time
Hugging the world
Like it's all mine
I feel like I'm melting
Strange desires and strangest dreams
Sometimes I'm fading
Sometimes I see
And the mirror breaks

Circles that turn
Flowers that fade away all the time
Violet rose two pounds of rose-apple
For my rhyme
Harmonic mind the things you don't know
And the moon shine - the circles

I wasn't sleeping many nights
Wandering in city's light
For the first time I was down
Still unoccupied
I can feel the present past
Passing by with needles cut
What the hell is in my mind
A blank sheet full of lies
I can't see through

Circles, that's right