

## Circles in Stars

Idlewild

It's all the little things  
Descending in the hope for what tomorrow brings  
Depending what you wear and what you choose to sing  
But slumped forwards on bars, seeing circles in stars  
You'll find it hard to define who you are  
With acclaim, you find it anywhere you are  
It's in the dictionary under  
'Stars, who think they're stars'  
But then judgement doesn't go far  
You've broken the bounds of the circling stars  
Show me the fame  
Decide who to blame  
Let me think about it all night  
Why do you have to show me again  
When you were right the first time?  
I've watched you turn into a goodbye  
Almost into a stranger  
The dead have been seen alive  
Take my car and drive away  
Towards the river  
Drive to the end of the river  
And show me the fame  
Decide who to blame  
Let me think about it all night  
Why do you have to show me again  
When you were right the first time?  
Show me the blame  
Let me think about fame  
I'll think about it all night  
Why do you have to show me again  
I believed you more the first time?  
Show me the fame  
Decide who to blame  
Let me think about it all night  
Why do you have to show me again  
When you were right the first time?