

I'll meet you outside the city halls  
I'll be standing on the steps of the hall  
Waving til I find you  
You said "be there or be square  
And meet me outside the hall"  
How can I refuse  
Such an eloquent misuse of  
A phrase that I never would

In the back of your mind  
You're leaving alone  
But after you leave  
You'll be breathing alone

Could I Could I circle?  
Could I Could I circle?  
Could I Could I circle?  
Could I?

Still by the side of the city halls  
Five minutes is a month in the past  
When no one's waiting to find you  
People stop and stare at me outside the hall  
And in our lives we don't succeed  
But the rain in Albion Street  
Fills a silence that no words could

In the back of your mind  
You're leaving alone  
But after you leave  
You'll be breathing alone

Could I Could I circle?  
Could I Could I circle?  
Could I Could I circle?  
Could I?

Oh

Could I Could I circle?  
Could I Could I circle?  
Could I Could I circle?  
Could I?