

## Circuital

## My Morning Jacket

Spinning out, gracefully  
Going nowhere, quickly  
I am older, day by day  
Still going back to my childhood way

Circuital  
Round and round patiently  
Getting lost by the guide  
And I'm all worked up over nothing

Circuits  
All in and out  
Connect my body  
Deep into the ground

Circuits  
Connect the Earth to the moon  
And link our heavenly bodies  
Not a moment too soon

Well you can fling open the windows  
Or you can board them up  
Saints to a crown  
Or Christ's humble cup

You think you'll find yourself out there  
Out in the lion's den  
In somebody's battle  
Over belief systems

Or disappear into the vacuum  
Total neutrality  
Well you can't lose nothing  
But nothing can be gained

Well anyway you cut it  
We're just spinning around  
Out on the circuits  
Over the hollow grounds  
Out on the circuits  
Over the hollow grounds  
Heading right back in the same place  
That we started out  
Right back in the same place  
Right back in the same place  
That we starting out