

## The Circle

### Ocean Colour Scene

Saturday afternoon  
The sunshine pours like wine  
Through the window

And I know golden June  
Can turn an empty gray  
Against your window

And I feel like I'm on the outside  
Of the circle

If I walk by the trees  
I'll catch the falling leaves  
If the wind blows

But I know all this means is  
Whiling on the hours  
Watching sideshows

And I feel like I'm on the outside  
Of the circle

Will I turn my coat to the rain  
I don't know  
But I'm going somewhere I can warm my bones

Fare you well I'll carry me away  
And sing to those I know  
Upon their birthdays

And I won't feel like I'm on the outside  
I wont feel like I'm on the outside  
I wont feel like I'm on the outside  
Of the circle