

Time is me and I should know
I knew this several months ago
I knew more than I do now
For I've been turned around somehow

Relax the world will spin beside itself and suck you in
With threats and hopes beyond compare

I change the landscape as I pass
Meandering from sand to glass
I suction there for one whole day
Until the feeling goes away

I don't need these orbits in my life
Revolve and cycle through
Don't keep coming back for more

I don't need this circular design
Wheel and spin away from me
You've been by here before

I've lost my mind
I've lost my way
I'm bound to lose
You wonder where I am