

Circle of Error

Sixpence None The Richer

I see the wonder setting in
Over where I am going
And where I've been
And by the way when I kneel to pray
It never seems you're there
And I'll admit that I do not try
When it's easier to sit down and cry
I'm so full of doubt
Want to let it out
Let it out all over you

On my circle of error
I go round and round
On my circle of error
I go round and round again

I'm running things into the ground
All the truth I am seeking has not been found
And I am weak
All the words I speak
Bring no passion anymore
And will I try for happiness
In the midst of all this emptiness
All I want is you
If I only knew
How to get up off this floor

On my circle of error
I go round and round
On my circle of error
I go round and round again