

Circles

The Downtown Fiction

This feels familiar,
I've been here before.
A different face walking
through the same door.

Thought it'd get easy
but it just hurts
more, everytime.
The way I see it,
nothing ever ends.

Like a circle,
something new begins.
And now I turn my back
into the wind and carry on.
I know you're gone.

I had to walk away.
Now its broken,
its the price I pay.
But it was worth it,
now i can say you're name,
without falling apart (like the circles)
We always end up at the start.

I know its scary,
what you can't define.
But just a temporary
place and time.

were pushing forward
and we can't rewind.
But that's alright,
It's how we survive.

I had to walk away.
Now its broken,
its the price I pay.
But it was worth it,
now i can say you're name,
without falling apart (like the circles)
We always end up at the start.

And I know, I know,
feels like it's always changing.
I know, I know, it's
like just rearranging.

Build it up,
tear it down,
all the walls and hurdles.
We're running in circles!

I had to walk away.
Now its broken,
its the price I pay.
But it was worth it,

now i can say you're name,
without falling apart
We always end up at the start.