

Circles

It can be hard to see
That misery loves company
Looking deep into their souls
The people we look up to and their roles

I can already see
That life's just not for me

I see circles
I see circles
Trying to guide me
Everywhere I go
I see circles,
They all look the same
for miles and miles

It becomes so clear
The advice they give us
Was only shared out of their own fears
So we can join their nest

How will I ever be my best
My Best

I see circles
I see circles
Trying to guide me
Everywhere I go
I see circles,
They all look the same
for miles and miles

* * Round and Round and round we go
Round and round and round we go * *

'This is not about rebellion
And I don't mean to dis-respect
But I am a dreamer...
And I know you can be to
Just believe it to be true

All you gotta do is
step outside that circle