

TURNING IN CIRCLES

I turned in circles, every morning, when the sun came,
the place was still the same.
Looking in mirrors, I was searching for my own face,
which never really changed.

Refrain:

I soon got nervous, should it be that one way,
I needed someone to pick me up again.

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Refrain

Bridge:

I was not depressed, I simply got out of my mind. It was plain to see.
It seemed to me relations changed in oh so many ways.
Certainly I'd loved in former times, but now I needed to possess.
It seemed to me my life had changed and it all went up in a mess.

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the place was still the same.

*1984&89
(7.07)*