

Encircled

John Waite

In these days of wild roses
I held a compass in my hand
I had three wishes for a future
That I won't need to understand And I've got holly green on blood red
Manhattan Christmas on my arm
My soul ain't worth saving
Feels like I've lost my lucky charm And I've been living in the gutter
I've been loaded like a gun
I've been sliding down the mountain
And it feels like kingdom come And I'm always fighting windmills
Have to take it as it comes See I'm
I'm encircled
I am If you want me, tell me
'Cause I can't play this game much longer
Feels a lot like oblivion
This feeling just keeps getting stronger And I've been living in the gutter
Without American express
Heroes changing horses midstream
I'm detached, I'm second-guessed Won't you please come back and get me
My whole world is in a mess See I'm
I'm encircled
This time I am
I'm encircled
In these days of wild roses
I'm encircled, yeah And I've been living in the gutter
I've been loaded like a gun
I've been sliding down the mountain
And it feels like kingdom come And I'm always fighting windmills
Have to take it as it comes See I'm encircled
This time I am
I'm encircled
I am
In these days of wild roses

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>