Circling

Chris Cornell

Night falls while drunken angels
Sleep by the side of the road
And I'm nodding in a stairwell
Just trying to stay out of the coldCircling around the drain
Can't find my way back to home

The road is long And never ends

Dark is the heart that wandersLight breaks in through the window

Takes a minute to know where I am

A dying blackbird

Gives her soul to the wind

On the roof of the house

That I can see from the bedCircling around the drain

Show me the way back home

The road is long

It never ends

Dark is the heart that wanders I'd crawl a hundred thousand miles

Just to see your two eyes look me over

I'd steal you flowers in the bloodshot light

Of the lonely hours on a moonless nightJust like a stray dog in the rain

I can run all night and get nowhere

I picture you out underneath the porch light

Calling my name all night

And waiting for meI thought I heard your voice in the water

As I walked by a fountain uptown

Now I'm an orphaned at the door of church

Just watching the water come downCircling around the drain

Hope that I make it home

I never felt so far away

Dark is the heart

That wanders

Songwriters

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