

The Circle (Simon Fowler Acoustic Solo)

Ocean Colour Scene

Saturday afternoon
The sunshine pours like wine
Through the window And I know golden June
Can turn an empty gray
Against your window And I feel like I'm on the outside
Of the circle If I walk by the trees
I'll catch the falling leaves
If the wind blows But I know all this means is
Whiling on the hours
Watching sideshows And I feel like I'm on the outside
Of the circle Will I turn my coat to the rain
I don't know
But I'm going somewhere I can warm my bones Fare you well I'll carry me away
And sing to those I know
Upon their birthdays And I won't feel like I'm on the outside
I won't feel like I'm on the outside
I won't feel like I'm on the outside
Of the circle

Songwriters

DAMON MINCHELLA, OSCAR LLOYD HARRISON, SIMON FOWLER, STEPHEN CRADOCK Published
by

Lyrics © Universal Music Publishing Group Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other
patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>