

# A Line Allows Progress, A Circle Does Not

## Bright Eyes

Sitting around, no work today  
Try pacing to keep awake  
Laying around, no school today  
Just drink until the clock  
Has circled all the wayIt's late afternoon  
As you walk through the rooms  
Of a house that is quiet  
Except for unanswered telephonesYou stand near the sink  
You're mixing a drink  
You think you don't want to pass out  
Where your roommates will find you againStumble around the neighborhood  
Nothing to do  
You're always looking for something  
To sniff, smoke or swallowCalling over next door  
To see what they got  
But you would settle for anything  
That would make your brain slow down or stopBreak this circle of thoughts you chase  
Before they catch back up with you  
And your parents noticed your thinning face  
All the weight you lost  
All the weight you're losingYou said, "I'm done feeling like a skeleton  
No more sleep walking dead"  
You're gonna to wake from this coma  
You're gonna crawl from this bed you have madeStop counting on that camera  
That hangs round your neck  
Because it won't ever remember  
What you choose to forgetAs you try to find some source of light  
Try to name one thing you like  
You used to have such a longer list  
And light you never had to look for itBut now it's so easy, it's so easy to  
It's so easy, it's so easy to  
Second guess everything you do  
Until all you want is all you want is toFinish this half empty glass  
Before the ice all melts away  
This feeling always used to pass  
Seems like it's every day  
Seems like it's every night now

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnyrics.com/>