Circuital

My Morning Jacket

Spinning out, gracefully

Going nowhere, quickly

I'm older, day by day

But still going back to my childhood wayCircuital

Round and round patiently

Getting lost by the guide

And I'm all worked up over nothingCircuits

All in and out

Connect my body

Deep into the groundCircuits

Connect the earth to the moon

And link our heavenly bodies

And not a moment too soonWell you can fling open the windows

Or you can board them up

Satan's jeweled crown

Or Christ's humble cupYou think you'll find yourself out there

Out in the lion's den

In some bloody battle

Over belief systemsOr disappear into the vacuum

Total neutrality

Where you can't lose nothing

But nothing can be gainedWell anyway you cut it

We're just spinning around

Out on the circuits

Over the hallowed grounds

Out on the circuits

Over the hallowed grounds

Ending up in the same place

That we started out

Right back in the same place

Right back in the same place

That we starting outLet her know

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/