

The Circle of the Same Ideas

Into It. Over It.

My conversation is a dullard's contribution
Attention spans that carry me around a glimpse of both
Now and then
You see now is when I press rewind from mental playback on these eyelids twice
Been seeing two in terms of double multiplying both
Day and night
And I'm up most nights It's just the circle of the same ideas
It's like discussing the weather
(Whoa oh oh, whoa oh, whoa oh, whoa oh, whoa-oh)
It's failure now it can feel
To be a failure together
(Whoa oh oh, whoa oh, whoa oh, whoa oh, whoa-oh)
(Whoa oh oh, whoa oh, whoa oh, whoa oh, whoa-oh)
My turn of phrase, it always begs an explanation
Been seeing two in terms of trouble multiplying both
Day and night
Keeps me up at night
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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