Encircled

John Waite

In these days of wild roses
I held a compass in my hand
I had three wishes for a future
That I won't need to understandAnd I've got holly green on blood red
Manhattan Christmas on my arm
My soul ain't worth saving
Feels like I've lost my lucky charmAnd I've been living in the gutter
I've been loaded like a gun
I've been sliding down the mountain
And it feels like kingdom comeAnd I'm always fighting windmills
Have to take it as it comesSee I'm
I'm encircled
I amIf you want me, tell me
'Cause I can't play this game much longer
Feels a lot like oblivion
This feeling just keeps getting strongerAnd I've been living in the gutter
Without American express
Heroes changing horses midstream
I'm detached, I'm second-guessedWon't you please come back and get me
My whole world is in a messSee I'm
I'm encircled
This time I am
I'm encircled
In these days of wild roses
I'm encircled, yeahAnd I've been living in the gutter
I've been loaded like a gun
I've been sliding down the mountain
And it feels like kingdom comeAnd I'm always fighting windmills
Have to take it as it comesSee I'm encircled
This time I am
I'm encircled
I am
In these days of wild roses

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