Full Circle

Cheyenne Kimball

Take everything out, just put it back
Right where you found it
You, your hands in your jeans
Were you waiting for me?
'Cause that's how I found you
Every word seemed to roll off your tongue
Like honey on my lips
I never thought I could get enough
You took me around the block
But I couldn't stop, I thought it was real
The rush so intoxicated
I look back and I hated that I couldn't tell
I'm lying alone on the floor
And just laughing at myself
How could I ever go back for more?

Put, everything back
That you took out
Right when it started
When we started
When we started
How can I get back what you can't give out again?
How can I face my mother, how can I face my friends?
How can I look in the mirror and try to live again?
How can you get back what you can't give out again?
How can I get back what you can't give out again?
Take the deepest breath
I just let it out, I will be stronger
You took everything out
I put it back, just where you found it

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