## **Circles 'Round the Moon**

## **Nana Grizol**

Circles 'round the moon, is this why city lights feel so awful?

It should be unlawful

to live where you can't see the stars. Hundreds of miles away we draw the same lines to conclusions.

There's no need for confusion

if we all throw in a towel. But, down the street from here

there's a forest and a lake

I go there when my brain's too full

to try to break down, un-complicate.

To try to interpret the things

we said in letters and phone calls.

Not enough for us to tell,

how was your day? Circles 'round the block,

is this how all my time gets wasted?

I don't think so,

but we tasted the night air

and now we just want more. Thousand postcards later, we seem older but that's normal.

Our cars broke down

and its just too cold to hitchhike

to your door. But, down the street from here there's a forest and a lake.

I go there when my brain's too full to try to break down, un-complicate.

To interpret the things we said

in letters and phone calls.

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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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