Circles

Passenger

It's been years

Since we carved our names

On a clocktower door

Before everything changed

We were big eyed boys

With the salt on our skin

And we'd throw our kites to the windAnd they'd fly on and on and on and on

On and on and on

On and on and on It's been years

Since we whispered soft

With the torch light on

And the big light off

We were tired boys

With the soap on our skin

And we'd fall asleep to the windAnd we'd dream on and on and on and on

On and on and on

On and on and on Cos we're circles

We're circles you see

We go round round the sun

In and out like the sea

I'll circle round you

You will circle round meAnd in years

When the torch light thins

And the clock tower's gone

And the big light dims

We'll no longer be boys

We'll have lines on our skin

And they'll throw our dust to the wind

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