

# Circles (Acoustic)

## 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 and on  
On and on and on and onIt'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 and on  
On and on and on and onCos 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

### Songwriters

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