

# All the White Circles

[Russell Crowe](#)

(Crowe)Take all the white circles from a deep dark blue background,  
Throw them into the air, just to see where they come down.  
I said there was emotion, I didn't get specific,  
I'm told cowgirls know when to sing and when to listenSo I explode in a pattern and I count when I pray,  
the curtains are open but I'm not on my way.  
I'm still back on the sideline looking into the house,  
It takes more than a nice smile to make me walk out.Take all the white circles from a deep dark blue  
background,  
Throw them into the air, just to see where they come down.  
I said there was emotion, I didn't get specific,  
I'm told cowgirls know when to sing and when to listenHey prince of innocence, you're full of excuses,  
Wrestling desire won't light the fuses  
And taking the time to construct how you're feeling,  
Goes against all you love and all you believe inI tried being cryptic to get your attention,  
You ignored me  
Does that mean I'm too cryptic to mention?  
If we're a team what's our intention?  
Curing your mind or your crimes with prevention,  
Pretending that time doesn't matter  
It's just you and meTake all the white circles from a deep dark blue background,  
Throw them into the air, just to see where they come down.  
I said there was emotion, I didn't get specific,  
I'm told cowgirls know when to sing and when to listen

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

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