Going In Circles

Q Project

I'm an ever rollin' wheel, without a destination real.
I'm an ever spinning top, whirling around till I drop.
Oh but what am I to do, my mind is in a whirlpool.
Give me a little hope, one small thing to cling to.
You got me going in circles(oh round and round I go)
You got me going in circles
(Oh round and round I go, I'm spun out over you)
I'm a faceless clock, with timeless hopes that never stop.
Lord but I feel that way, of my soul. My soul is stay.
Oh but what am I to do, my mind is in a whirlpool.
Give me a little hope, one small thing to cling to.
You got me going in circles(oh round and round I go)
You got me going in circles
(oh round and round I go) I'm spun out over you
(I need you baby) over you (I need you baby) spun out over you.
(I need you baby, I need you ba(oh baby)by baby)
I'm spun(I need you baby) I said I'm spun out over you(I need you baby)
Spun out over you(I need you baby, I need you baby, I need you baby
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Lyrics submitted by Charles Pace.

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