CIRCLES

(C) (G) (G7) (C)

CHORUS: (C) All my life's a circle, Sunrise and Sun (G) down.

Moon rolls through the nighttime,

Till (G7) daybreak comes a (C) round.

All my life's a circle, Still I (C7) wonder (F) why.

Seasons spinning (C) 'round again,

(G7) Years keep (F) rolling (C) by. (G7)

(C) Seems like I've been here before, Can't remember (G) when.

I got this funny feeling, We'll (G7) all be together a (C) gain.

No straight lines make up my life, All my (C7) roads have (F) bends.

No clear cut be (C) ginnings, (G7) So far (F) no dead (C) ends. (G7)

CHORUS

(C) I've met you a thousand times, I guess you've done the (G) same.

Then we lose each other, It's (G7) like a children's (C) game.

But now I find you here again, The thought comes (C7) to my (F) mind.

Our love is like (C) a circle, (G7) Let's go 'round (F) one more (C) time. (G7)

CHORUS

TAG THE LAST LINE OF THE CHORUS:

(F) Seasons spinning (C) 'round again, (G7) Years keep (F) rolling (C) by. (G7) (C)V