

Circles

Natalie Walker

This chapter is over

He's not coming home

Her heart in her throat

As she falls to the floor

She shuns every memory

Every letter and call

Just to get through each second

She is slowly shutting off

Where's her sweet revenge?

Who will she blame?

Where's her freedom now?

How can she reclaim it?

He wipes the sweat from her face

As she moans in pain

A tiny and helpless life

Comes as if to say

Here's your sweetest gift

Take this moment for sake

It's true pure and beautiful

In return for all your pain

Eyes wide, heart warm

She sees him in her face

If you watch the way the world gives back

In circles

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songarea.com/>