

## **Talking In Circles**

**By Andrew Sullivan - 2011**

It's not a curse, but no it isn't easy  
Having to be apart from you like this  
Your loving voice, so soothing yet teasing  
It calls my name, it eases my pain, it's here with me now

Just ten digits separate you loving voice from mine

**And we're together but alone  
Four hours on the phone  
They'll never catch us talking in circles  
And we're locked inside our room  
Nothing else to do  
I'd rather be with you, talking in circles again**

It's getting late, about ten in the evening  
But I won't go to bed anytime soon  
The passing day felt like a season  
'Cause I didn't get to spend any time with you

Just ten digits separate your loving arms from mine