

Circles and straight lines Brieve Morison

When I looked into her fire that night
She looked into her cards
I saw things weren't going right
She saw me trying too hard
I had to move right out of the house
And work on old Joe's farm
Til I felt the wind blowing
From the South
Creosoting his barn
He took me aside one day
Was I happy working for him?
I said Joe Joe the pay's ok
But I guess one day I'll pack it in
Right now I've no complaints
And I'll wait just as long as it takes

One night the moon rose over the hill
Bigger than I'd seen before
I decided leave now or you never will
I returned the key of her door.
In late September I ended up
Working in a different line
Looking for something to put my name to
I could find nothing to sign.
This girl wrote in a magazine
'Bout her experiences in love
About things I'd never seen
And only read in books
She said "You're developing late"
I said I'll wait just as long as it takes.

Well the room that I was living in
Became no longer spare
I had no money coming in
And I moved away from there
I went back to see if she
Had started thinking straight
Bought myself some working shoes
And walked in through the factory gates
But I never really settled in
I never found my place

Soon my souls were wearing thin
I began to fall from grace.
They said we'll find another to take your place
I said I'll wait just as long as it takes'

Hey I had no plans or nothing
Just vagueness in my head
Nothing that was pressing or pushing
To be done or to be led
I listened a lot to the radio
And I helped her making bread
Til she started speaking slow
About pains in her head
And these pains were just a symptom
Of something deep inside
She had a lot of vision
She always tried to hide
She said forgive me while I hesitate
I said #i'll wait just as long as it takes.

When it all came to a head
She took very ill
Was laid up for days in bed
Choking on the pill
Everything was a perfect mess
People interfering all around
She never wanted to wear a dress
Or tread softly on the ground
She said there is a choice to make
There are many ways I find
You must decide which to take
The circles or straight lines
I said one day all my circles will be straight
And I'll wait just as long as it takes.

She said there is a choice to make
And there are many ways I find
You must decide which to take
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And I'll wait just as long as it takes.