

Like A Chain



From the CD: Serpent on the Grass (Spirit Chase Records)
Lyrics & Music: Jeff McCann Copyright © 2006

I bought my precious love a rose
But I left it in the sun
I turned my back for a just a moment
Then I saw what I had done
For in the heat the rose had perished
All the petals lay around
Like a cold December morning
Autumn leaves still scattered on the ground

This precious flower gone forever
Do you see how love has changed?
And though the sun will rise tomorrow
The day will never be the same
And now the house sits cold and barren
All the love "slipped" through the door
And with it went the promise
"To have, to hold, to cherish, evermore"

Round, round, round in a circle
Round, round, round like a chain
Round, round, round in a circle

A ring that's been tarnished and broken
Can't change what's already done
But take "just one step" from the circle
And it changes for everyone

Round, round, round in a circle
Round, round, round like a chain
Round, round, round in a circle

A ring that's been tarnished and broken
Can't change what's already done
But take "just one step" from the circle
And it changes for everyone

(Round and round and round)