

CIRCLE

Words and music © Nicky Chiswell 2010

When I was in high school a group of girls called the 'sandwich circle' used to sit on the grass, swap sandwiches and just hang out. We had a 30 year reunion in 2010 and I was so overcome I wrote this song to express what a wonderful and precious weekend it was. What a special bunch of women!

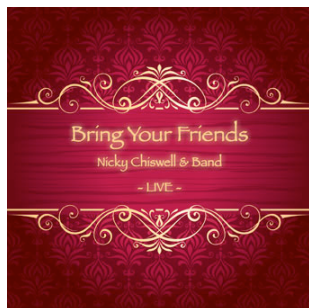
It was so strange and so wonderful
Like unearthing buried treasure
We thought was long gone
And as we breathed out
The talking and laughter
It fanned into flame
Embers that had stayed warm
All that time

We sat in a café, breakfasted well
We sat in a restaurant all night
They made a killing
We sat in your house, our stories to tell
We sat on the grass with our bread and filling
In a circle

*It was a circle, it is a circle
A part of where we have come from
Felt like a circle, a beautiful circle
Of what we were, what we've become
And are becoming*

And all the new lines on our faces are drawn
By all of the sunlight, laughter
Hard work and giving
And in its own time a wisdom is born
And it comes of age from all of that living
And some heartache

Life is a circle...
And did you notice
All our life's work
Was about saving or serving or raising
The next generation



**This song comes from
the album *Bring Your Friends*
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