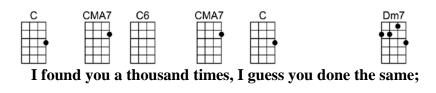
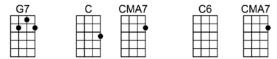


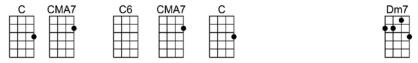
There's no clear-cut be-ginnings and so far no dead-ends.

Chorus (All my life's.....)

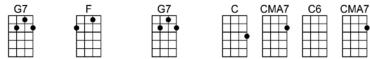




But then we lose each other, it's like a children's game;



As I find you here a-gain a thought runs through my mind;



Our love is like a circle, let's go 'round one more time.

Chorus (All my life's.....)

## ALL MY LIFE'S A CIRCLE

4/4 1...2...1234

