All My Life's a Circle Written by: Harry Chapin



A	D
All my life's a circle, sunrise and su	ndown
The moon rolls through the night	
D	,
till the daybreak comes around.	
till the daybreak comes around.	G
All many lifety a simple thrut I comb tell	_
All my life's a circle, but I can't tell	· · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·
D	A D
Seasons spinning round again, the	years keep rolling by.
D	Α
It seems like I've been here before,	, I can't remember when
	D
But I've got this funny feeling, that	l'II be back here once again.
There's no straight lines make up n	
C.	my me,
and all my roads have bonds	
and all my roads have bends.	۸
<i>U</i>	A D
There's no clear cut beginning, and	so far no dead ends.
_	
D	A
I've found you a thousand times, I	guess you've done the same,
	D
But then we lose each other, it's ju	st like a children's game.
,	Ğ
But as I find you here again, the th	ought rolls through my mind.
D A	D
Our love is like a circle; let's go 'ro	aund one more time
Our love is like a circle, let's go to	and one more time.