

## 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)