

for all the clowns

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faces they are glowing
riders they are showing pain
your bodies mind is flowing
so turn around and feel again

you can make me fly
fly so high

the witch is only speeding
turning back to all but you
she's flying high but fading
so take her like she wants you to

you can make them fly
fly so high

the pacers they are spacing stars across the sky of pain
in eternity the moon is trading a place getting the sun

she has made you fly so high

when she really wanted her face is growing sad and cold
with sorrow that's been told
for love was all around her

you know you're only speeding
drifting out towards the dawn (sun?)

for there is silence in the morning
peace beyond the moon

you could make them fly so high

if you really want it and though you say your song's been
sung
just stay around and make them smile
turn around and give again