He's better now, he's bitter tears have dried. Now in his eyes there is still sorrow.

He's better now, his heart still open wide. Just as before perhaps even more he'll make us laugh tomorrow.

He's better now, his soul is on the mend, though pain it's hard to bare, I know.

He's better now, they say he stand the band and wants to go back they're.

He gave endless joy and love to in the circus ring. But the gift he gave so gladly, brought him not the thing.

Though he gave adults and children, everything he had, no one cared if he was happy, even sad.

He's better now, his soul is on the mend, though pain it's hard to bare, I know

He's better now, they say he stand the band and wants to go back they're.

Everybody need some kindness that makes life worthwhile. Or you wanted now and then were kind words and a smile.

Circus clowns are special people Hide their heartaches well Underneath whats really just a fragile shell.

He's better now, his soul is on the mend, though pain it's hard to bare, I know

He's better now, they say he stand the band and wants to go back they're.