

Joker's Son

Balthazar

Well it was just me in my wooden room
But all I could see in it was just my own tune ball
How I needed some air, how I don't needed some care
But it was only me in my chair in my wooden room
I say

I keep spinning around where the first needs to last
I keep singing out loud if this is all that's past
A joker's son my coat's somewhere around town
I never won but I rest assure
That I can endure
The spinning
The spinning
The spinning
The spinning

You did bring the fire to my wooden room
You did bring the flame to line it's gloom
How I sang

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I keep singing out loud if this is all that's past
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