

Circus

John Cale

Animals in cages
People stand and stare
Outside looking in
Confidentially, it's gotten worse
Inside this cage the pacing's gotten worse

The lion tamer's art
Whip against the will
Has shattered the calm
A broken mind and body in the dark

The beauty on the trapeze
She stayed quiet above it all
Her lover on the floor
Had been there once or twice before

The robot decides
I think we found the perfect replacement this time
The leading role in this pantomime