

Anything fades
and withers away
tomorrow is past. to dose to stay
I've never heard that voice before - nevermore
I've been trying to tease you
I've been trying to please you
how can I make your time worthwhile
Life's to be lived
the road shall be long
let's sing our fate
a happy song: I WANT TO BE A CLOWN
I WANT TO BE A CLOWN
FOOL AROUND
AND MAKE YOU LAUGH
Now what can I do. to catch a smile
Forever young
In sweet desire
It's but a law
We have to break
there must be more ways. we can take
How can I blame you
for I cannot save you
how can I make
your time worthwhile /The bitterest taste
of the years I waste
is that I spare my mind
of what remains