

Circus Head (Nobody Knows)

Page France

Little one
Move along
Your my last crooked song
Pluck your eyes from your dreams
There's a circus where my head should be
Little one
Cloud of smoke
Up so high
Where'd you go
Here's the sun
I'll be damned
And the clouds for where your head will land
I'm pulling my eyes
From the hole in the sky
So nobody knows
How high I can fly

Little one
One of war
You can't blow your trumpet anymore
Apple seed
Apple seed
Your a right where my head should be
I'm pulling
(pulling my eyes)
My eyes from the hole in the sky
So nobody knows
(nobody knows)
How high I can fly