The circus is the place for me with bears and clowns and noise I love the shiny music that descends from overhead Gordan knew the moment when the stars all turned around But from that vantage point I frowned

If life were easy and not so fast
I wouldn't think about the past
I can't forget to turn the earth so both sides
Get their share of darkness and of light

So now I wander over grounds of light and heat and sounds and $\ensuremath{\mathsf{m}}$ ist

Provoking dreams that don't exist A circus of light where dreams can take flight In the peacefulness dreaming dreams brings

If life were easy and not so fast
I wouldn't think about the past
The circus is the place for me so fast
The circus is the place for me so fast
The circus is the place for me so fast
The circus is the place for me so fast