

# Circus of Becoming

Steve Hackett

As the roaring day towards  
The night forms  
Look at us like a double decker bus  
Climbing to the top of St. Paul's  
To watch the storms

Stand clear of the doors there's  
Handel in the Strand  
You'll find a better class of  
Ventriloquist on the radio  
Calling you back to a time  
That's never been

In the Circus of Becoming  
It all starts with a spark  
Once below a time  
Set fire to the stars

Over the Eternal City  
Somewhere between  
The hills and the columns  
And the carcass of Rome  
Alone but close to spirit  
Sitting Bull says there is more