

# I Run The Carousel

Teitur

I run the carousel  
With horses and tinkerbells  
Late night by the canal

You wouldn't notice me  
I have a tendency  
To blend with the music

I run the carousel

Children swirl around  
Like drapes in a summertown  
Husbands kindle their wives

Sometimes it tortures me  
The envy and the jealousy  
But I never panic

I run the carousel

Sometimes when the birds fly over  
I look up, but I don't want to go nowhere  
Got lives to save under the open

Live as a mystery man  
Sleep in a caravan  
I love everybody  
I run the carousel