Circus Games

The Skids

Mission is a gambler
The Wager, the one card to play
Priest has the burden
He thinks, the right thing, to say
Amid all the honour
He sees, the wrong one, to share
Since child is an angel
The duty, the one card prepare

Jury is a gabler
The wager, the one card, to play
Judge has the burden
He tells, the wrong one, to pay
Amid all the honour
He puts, the wrong one, to trial
Since child is an angel
No jury, but one card, so vile

Come and play circus games
Come and play at circus games
Come and play circus games
Come and play at circus games

Mother is a gambler
The wager, the one card, to play
Birth has the burden
She says no children today
Midst all dishonour
She sees a heavenly noose
Since child is an angel
The mother, one child, set loose

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