

Circus Face

The Youngbloods

Take off your Circus Face
Cast off your fancy, your fancy clothes
Accept the Earth's embrace
And everything that grows
Now that the cities have burned
When will we ever, ever learn
Oh how our fathers cried
Where can we hide
Now that the Earth is in clouds
Now that the Wise Ones all fear
Now the old legends arouse
From the tombs of the Hebrews
Take off your Circus Face
Cast off your fancy, your fancy clothes
Accept the Earth's embrace
And everything, everything that grows
Now that the cities have burned
Will they ever, ever learn
Oh how our fathers cried
Where can we hide