Cyrk

Cate le Bon

Now is not a good time
To leave me on my own
I knew there will never be a good time
I've always loved the
Movement of the trees
Find me a place where
I can watch the breezeI'm counting the minutes
1, 2, 3 and 4
Keeping good company
So what are you crying for?
I've always loved the
Turning of the school
Find me a place that
I can mold intoPeople do change and
Often come and go
But I'm waving flags
For the long whole
I've always loved the
Summer till I died
Find me a place where
Little birds fly by

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