

# Circus Lights

## Deacon Blue

You're tired and you say, you're angry  
You're thankful for this blessed rain  
And you think you'd know  
But your old friends have to tell you again Your books taught you all you know  
Your tastes and patterns and your TV shows  
But you can never follow where they won't let you go  
Sometimes it's so hard to know You want to display your charms on this bright night  
You want to display your charms on this bright night  
You want to display your charms over these circus Christmas lights Your cares your misanthropy  
Your distant gaze is missing me  
And your jewelery that's what blinded me  
From the reality You want to display your charms on this bright night  
You want to display your charms on this bright holy night  
You want to display your charms over these circus Christmas lights You want to display your charms on this  
bright night  
You want to display your charms on this bright holy night  
You want to display your charms over these circus Christmas lights Over the sea  
Over the land and the city Over the sea  
Over the land and the city Oh, yeah, over the sea  
Over the land and the city, city Over the sea  
Over the land and the city

Lyrics provided by

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