The Carnival Is Over

Dead Can Dance

Outside, the storm clouds gathering Moved silently along the dusty boulevard Where flowers turning crane their fragile necks So they can in turn, reach up and kiss the skyThey are driven by a strange desire Unseen by the human eye Someone is callingI remember when you held my hand In the park we would play When the circus came to town Over hereOutside, the circus gathering Moved silently along the rain swept boulevard The procession moved on the shouting is over The fabulous freaks are leaving townThey are driven by a strange desire Unseen by the human eye Someone is calling The carnival is over We sat and watched As the moon rose For the very first time

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