Circus Animal

Waxwing

Now I have more of my life
But when I go nuts it's all that I write
Maybe a circus animal, maybe I'm at the zoo
This strange mind in a cage is all that shows through.
Some days are so long
He was a great once, this I promise to you
Most things fall apart
Maybe I was to
Maybe I have to.
Somewhere between twelve and two
Once again there's smoke in my brain
She's been gone for years but in the cloud she to remains
That's all gone now
And we may not get through
The truth may not be real, pain will show you what's true.

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