Carnival Song

Tim Buckley

The singer cries for people's lies
He will sing for the day to bring him night
The circus burns in carnival flame
And for a while you won't know my name at all
But sing and dance and love for pennies and goldThe juggling clown smiles to me
And every frown we agree is glad
The nighttime comes to bring the bums
From Bowery heat to Crimson Streets of wine
But magic lands will never touch our sandsYour children smile in single file
They learn mistakes that others make
They see although they cannot know
The needs they'll need to have their greed grow wild
But dance and sing for others bring the shame
And for a while you won't know my name

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