

# cirkus

## PeÅ¥o TÃ¿zok

Night, her sable dome scattered with diamonds  
Fused my dust from a light year  
Squeezed me to her breast, sowed me with carbon  
Strung my warp across time Gave me each a horse, sunrise and graveyard  
Told me only I was her  
Bid me face the east closed me in questions  
Built the sky for my dawn Cleaned my feet of mud, followed the empty  
Zebra ride to the Cirkus  
Past a painted cage, spoke to the pay box  
Glove which wrote on my tongue Pushed me down a slide to the arena  
Megaphonium fanfare  
In his cloak of words strode the ringmaster  
Bid me join the parade "Worship" cried the clown, "I am a T.I."  
Making bandsmen go clockwork  
See the slinky seal Cirkus policeman  
Bareback ladies have fish Strongmen by his feet, plate-spinning statesman  
Acrobatically juggling  
Bids his tamers go quiet the tumblers  
Lest the mirror stop turnin' Elephants forgot, force-fed on stale chalk  
Ate the floors of their cages  
Strongmen lost their hair, pay box collapsed and  
Lions sharpened their teeth Gloves raced 'round the ring, stallions stampeded  
Pandemonium seesaw  
I ran for the door, ringmasters shouted  
All the fun of the Cirkus

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