The Fairground (Revisited Version)

Ralph McTell

Standing alone in the fairground at night

The world racing past on the streets

Only the stars and the headlights of cars

Light the fantasy world while it sleeps

And I looked around but there wasn't a sound

But the cinders under my feet. Candy-floss sticks spelt words on the ground

I tried to read them in vain.

Before it was clear the wind blew my hair

And rephrased the sentence again. I stopped to light my last cigarette

The fair was lit up in its glow

I threw it away but the light seemed to stay

Like 'twere moonlight shining on snow.

And I hardly dare breathe

I just couldn't believe

Then the music started to flow.

Slowly everything started to move

'Cept me and I stood quite still.

Then came a soft cry near the coconut shy

Will you take me to ride on the wind. And around and around

The big wheel went spinning

Round and round until

I noticed although the fairground was moving

The rest of the world stopped still. It was then when I realised that I'd have to get off

Although I would've much rather stayed.

Then with a jolt the wheel came to a halt

And the music started to fade.

As the lights went dim my head started to spin

Told myself that I wasn't to blame.

Looked at the ground at the candy-floss sticks

Now the message was plain

Behind me the wheel and the fairground were still

And outside it was moving again.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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