

## Circus

Argent

In the circus each must play a part  
The clown, the jester, mirror the meaning of their art  
In the circus you can be fool or may be king  
The sound of laughter is in the wedding of the ring.

But all are found, seeking the love of the crowd  
And all are reaching out  
In the circus, in the circus, in the circus  
In the circus, in the circus  
In the circus, in the circus, in the circus.