

## Joker's Son

Balthazar

Well it was just me in my wooden room  
But all I could see in it was just my own tune ball  
How I needed some air, how I don't needed some care  
But it was only me in my chair in my wooden room  
I say

I keep spinning around where the first needs to last  
I keep singing out loud if this is all that's past  
A joker's son my coat's somewhere around town  
I never won but I rest assure  
That I can endure  
The spinning  
The spinning  
The spinning  
The spinning

You did bring the fire to my wooden room  
You did bring the flame to line it's gloom  
How I sang

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I keep singing out loud if this is all that's past  
A joker's son my coat's somewhere around town  
I never won but I rest assure  
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Hold up your flame in my wooden room  
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