

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.