

It Brings A Tear

Audience

Darkness all around and not a sound
Look what I've found, a sad old clown

Then my favourite toy, when just a boy
His magic voice, now there's no noise

I was happy then, when I was ten
But as I grew, my problems too

Work another day, the usual way
I'm bound to say, I cannot stay

Now, after all these years, the atmosphere's
So crystal clear, it brings a tear