

## Fairground Attraction

### Fairground Attraction

Children with candyfloss  
And prizes of goldfish  
Young men kill tin ducks  
In sharp shooter poses  
The laughter of the lovers  
On the rickety stairs  
The rumble of the diesel  
And the sounds of the fair

An old gypsy lady  
In soft Spanish whispers  
Took my hands in hers  
And told me their secrets  
"Your heart is a fire  
And his love is an ember  
You must forget  
What you'll always remember"

Superstitious nonsense  
Just a fairground attraction  
I walked through the neons  
In search of distraction  
But the tears in my eyes  
Knew the truth in my heart  
She'd only confirmed  
What I knew at the start