

# When Clowns Cry

Fancy

Come on Yeah Ah, ah Here we go

Different places Lot's of faces Many dark thinks than I love f  
or places Dark for gladness Hurt the madness See it in my eyes  
there feel the sadness And inside me Trys to ride me Gotta to m  
ove on so I can't devoid me I feel so alone, but I can't to nic  
e So I high my fancy can see him cry

When clowns cry You will see any tears in their eyes Just a pai  
n of a dream let it dies When you look into their heart When cl  
owns cry You want hear any words of goodbye Just a silent of so  
ul ask can why A smiles child into a lie  
Yeah

See your new day Go my own way Dreaming of a time than I make m  
y own way Secret tactician To ride to action Doing what I want  
feel I know projection See below me Sky above me All realy want  
is someone to love me

When clowns cry You will see any tears in their eyes Just a pai  
n of a dream let it dies When you look into their heart When cl  
owns cry You want hear any words of goodbye