

## Joining The Circus

Far

Never won a medal for bravery  
Never won a medal for tact  
Never thought 'the truth' would enslave me  
turn me into something too close to a liar  
I'm joining the circus, I'm going away  
waving from the boat, I don't cry  
I will arrange  
savor the lie  
go blind on all these words  
divine myself this urge  
I'm joining the circus, I'm running away  
the people I won't know, the places I won't stay  
Now where is the circus? I only see clowns,  
half-naked girls and mirrors  
I leave them in the sea to drown  
I love her now.