

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.