

# My Name Is Carnival

Jackson C. Frank

I've seen your face in every place that I'll be goin'  
I read your words like black hungry birds read every song

Rise and fall  
Spin and call  
And my name  
Is carnival

Sad music in the night  
Sings a scream of light out of chorus  
And voices you might hear appear and disappear

In the forest  
Short and tall throw the ball  
And my name is carnival

Strings of yellow tears  
Drip from black wire fears  
In the meadow  
And their white halos spin  
With an anger that is thin  
And turns to sorrow

King of all  
Hear me call  
Hear my name  
Carnival

Here there is no law  
But the arcade's penny claw  
Hanging empty  
The painted laughing smile  
And the turning of the style  
Do not envy

And the small  
Can steal the ball  
To touch the face  
Of carnival

The fat woman frowns  
At screaming frightened clowns  
That move enchanted  
And a shadow lie and waits  
Outside your iron gates  
With one wish granted

Colors fall  
Throw the ball  
Play the game  
Of carnival

Without a thought of size  
You come to hypnotize  
The danger  
The world that comes apart  
Has no single heart

When life is stranger

Wheel and call  
Clawed dreams all  
In the name  
Of carnival

Wheel and call  
Clawed dreams all  
In the name  
Of carnival