

Anything fades  
and withers away  
tomorrow is past. to dose to stay  
I've never heard that voice before - nevermore  
I've been trying to tease you  
I've been trying to please you  
how can I make your time worthwhile  
Life's to be lived  
the road shall be long  
let's sing our fate  
a happy song: I WANT TO BE A CLOWN  
I WANT TO BE A CLOWN  
FOOL AROUND  
AND MAKE YOU LAUGH  
Now what can I do. to catch a smile  
Forever young  
In sweet desire  
It's but a law  
We have to break  
there must be more ways. we can take  
How can I blame you  
for I cannot save you  
how can I make  
your time worthwhile /The bitterest taste  
of the years I waste  
is that I spare my mind  
of what remains