

## Circus Head (Nobody Knows)

Page France

Little one  
Move along  
Your my last crooked song  
Pluck your eyes from your dreams  
There's a circus where my head should be  
Little one  
Cloud of smoke  
Up so high  
Where'd you go  
Here's the sun  
I'll be damned  
And the clouds for where your head will land  
I'm pulling my eyes  
From the hole in the sky  
So nobody knows  
How high I can fly

Little one  
One of war  
You can't blow your trumpet anymore  
Apple seed  
Apple seed  
Your a right where my head should be  
I'm pulling  
(pulling my eyes)  
My eyes from the hole in the sky  
So nobody knows  
(nobody knows)  
How high I can fly