

Trip To The Fair

Renaissance

I took a trip down to look at the fair.
When I arrived I found nobody there.
It seemed I was all alone,
Must be that they've all gone home.

A trip to the fair but nobody was there.
A trip to the fair but nobody was there.

Voices of yesterday make not a sound,
Even the roundabout stopped going 'round.
I wonder just what it means,
Is everything how it seems?

A creak, as the dodgems came onto the scene.
Wheels began turning I started to scream.
A carousel swung around,
My head spun and hit the ground.

I close my eyes to disguise the fear from inside,
Trembling within my own mind, I find no place to hide.
Stars of tomorrow shine through the grey mist that has gone.
I wish that this trip to the fair had never begun.

Suddenly thousands of faces I see,
Everyone seemed to be staring at me.
Clowns laughed in the penny arcade,
What was this game my mind played?

I took a trip down to look at the fair,
When I arrived I found nobody there.
It seemed I was all alone,
Must be that they've all gone home.

A trip to the fair but nobody was there, but nobody was there.
A trip to the fair but nobody was there, but nobody was there.