

## 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.