

## The Merrygoround

### The Flower Kings

Come on get your tickets, step up to the merry go round  
Come on lift me up, take me home, take my feet off the  
Ground

Everyone's got to be in, or we're out  
Everyone knows what this is all about

Dizzy & dreamy you're dancing around in my brain  
Working the orbital lodges onboard on this train  
Once you're abroad there is no turning back  
Once touch the backdoors the surface will crack

Number one, still undone  
Number two, feeling blue  
Number three, late for tea  
Number four, here for more  
Number five, still alive  
Number six, need a fix  
Number seven, gone to heaven  
Number eight, always late  
Number nine, feeling fine  
Number ten, lost again

Free, now you say you're at peace, now you're spinning  
The tales,  
I keep dancing the deep time, spin your secrets within  
Tales of life everlasting, take me in, let it be

And the angels sang, sweetly the blues away  
And I will bend this starless night into day

King, in this layer of gold, he once spoke of his home,  
He was once around the world,  
Lost in a merry go round, in this spinner of sound  
Letting go, set me free

And the angels sang, so sweetly the blues away  
And I will bend this silent night into day