

## Tears of a Clown

U.D.O.

All his life he did his best for all  
And the crown of laughter hanging low  
The spotlight in the ring  
The choruses that sing  
The paint and masquerade was just a show  
The clown - the clown  
Happiness around  
Just a soul lonely in the crowd  
The clown - the clown  
His heart is all alone  
No one wants the tears of a clown  
The living of the glory and applause  
The circus tent, the only home he knows  
The cover-up is bold,  
The mask becoming cold  
It's easier to let the eyelids close  
The final curtain falls for all to see  
The final score, the circus melody  
His star that shone so bright,  
Gave comfort in the night  
The light that always held him set him free