

## **Black and White Circus**

Who gives a perfect picture now  
In this black and white circus  
The ring is still moving from the lion's jump  
And the acrobat burns to show his stunt

Who gives a perfect picture now  
That the horses are all out  
To draw their circles in a field  
Which doesn't really count

Who gives a perfect picture now  
That the sweets are piled and the coke is cooled  
See the wonders and let the candy disappear  
Into the abyss of your mouths  
Who gives a perfect picture now  
That the tiger doesn't shout  
He draws his circles in a cage  
Every atom of him wants out

Here was the fun and all the fanfares  
That touched our senses and reached our ears  
While the clowns they are still everywhere  
Here was the joy that pumped through our veins  
That blushes our faces and then draws the tears  
Right into our eyes

Who gives a perfect picture now  
That we have to keep away  
In black and white we close the ranks  
In these new colors of the day