

## Spelling Nadja "Cloning Clowns"

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The beginning of a long distance  
The farthest I can go  
A sort of light at the end,  
All future don't show

A brave beginning,  
A dreadful end  
My hand, my end  
Some grown feeling  
Someone who cares  
My hand, my end  
I kind of feel it,  
A fall down the stairs  
Who cares, who cares, who caresâ€¦!

The spoiling of a great life  
Not needing to shave  
Fast grown compassion  
And no need to care

A brave beginning  
A dreadful end  
My hand, my end  
Some grown feeling,  
Someone who cares,  
My hand, my end  
I kind of feel it  
A fall down the stairs  
Who cares, who cares, who caresâ€¦!

Giving up the world and the words  
Leaving my places, hugging my heart  
Most people forgot their faces  
Always a new way to start

A brave beginningâ€¦!

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