

Brotherhood Of Man "Circus"

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When I was a little child
I loved it when the circus came to my town
gathered in this great arena
all my fav'rites once a year in my town.
But my fav'rite of them all
are the famous flying demons
hear them call high above the great arena
we would hold our breath in case they'd fall.

Fly
fly
fly
fly
gliding thro' the air in all their glory
high
high
so high

weaving silhouettes before your eyes

fly
fly
fly
fly
will they ever live to tell their story
they flew so high on the night the circus came to town.

Now I have a little child
he loves it when the circus comes to town
he is filled with great emotion
see his face
his eyes wide open
my son.
Now the moment has arrived
see him look up to the skies
high above the great arena
looking up to see the demons fly.

Fly
fly
fly
fly

...
akes to satisfy
you got wha~{

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