

The Notaries

"See The Clowns"

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Throw thoughts farther than stones, stop pondering alone.

While feeling through braille, and looking so pale,
When light's darker than dark, the dark veins in your heart.

The blood rush is ripping insides apart.

Eat my words, fly like birds.
Let go of time, become timeless.

And I'll walk on,
A path that can't go wrong,
Where obstacles are all gone.
And I'll try to meet,
The girl down the street,
To see if she wants to go out and eat...

A shameless dove, gliding high above, yeah.

Believe me, I can't believe myself.
Drool for another? Fall for another?
But she's, like no other...

We could go downtown,
We could see the clowns,
We could speak up,
Before we choke up.

Expect me to lift you up,
No matter what's going on.
No matter what's going on.

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