

Seed

"The Carnival Is Over"

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Say goodbye, my own true lover,
As we sing a lover's song.
How it breaks my heart to leave you;
Now the carnival is gone.
High above, the dawn is waking,
And my tears are falling rain,
For the carnival is over;
We may never meet again.

Like a drum my heart was beating,
And your kiss was sweet as wine.
But the joys of love are fleeting
For Pierrot and Columbine.

Now the harbour light is calling;
This will be our last goodbye.
Though the carnival is over, I will love you till I die.

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And your kiss was sweet as wine.
But the joys of love are fleeting
For Pierrot and Columbine.

Now the harbour light is calling;
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