

Bruce Springsteen, The Last Carnival

Sundown, sundown.
They're taking all the tents down.
Where have you gone my handsome Billy?

Sundown, sundown.
The carnival trains leave town
Where are you now darling Billy?

We won't be dancing together on the high wire
facing the lions with you at my side anymore.
We won't be breathing the smoke and the fire
on the midway.

Hanging from the trapeze,
my wrists waiting for your wrists.
Two daredevils high upon the wall of death.
You throw the knife, it lands inches from my heart.
Sundown.

Moonrise, moonrise
The light that was in your eyes is gone.
Daybreak, daybreak
The thing in you that made me ache is gone

We'll be riding the train without you tonight
The train that keeps on moving,
its black smoke scorching the evening sky.
Millions of stars shining above us like every soul living and dead
It's been gathered together by God
to sing a hymn over your bones

Sundown, sundown
Empty are the fairgrounds
Where are you now handsome Billy?