

A Day at the Fair, Coda

I was a superstar at everything,
And one by one I gave up all the rest,
I made a dream or two at best,
And then I broke one bone and bruised the rest,

So please just play a song where I can sing along,

Lift my hands up,
Raise my glass up high,
Leave the past sinking down in the water,
Raise my hands up high to the falling sky tonight,
This is my life, and this is my time,

I wrote my failures on my hands,
It turned into a book I'm yet to end,
And the story will progress,
When I fall flat on my face and get right back up again,

These writings will dissolve, as I sit back and sing along, to the perfect song,

Lift my hands up,
Raise my glass up high,
Leave the past sinking down in the water,
Raise my hands up high to the falling sky tonight,
This is my life, and this is my time,

(Lift my hands up,
Raise my glass up high,
Leave the past sinking down in the water,
Raise my hands up high to the falling sky tonight,
This is my life, and this is my time)

Lift my hands up,
Raise my glass up high,
Leave the past sinking down to the water,
Raise my hands up high to the falling sky tonight,
This is my life, and this is my time,

This is all my time
This is all my time
This is all my time
This is all my time