

# Barclay James Harvest, The Joker

I think I'm going back from where I came  
There's something that I feel but can't explain  
People running round and round  
Putting one another down  
The joker laughs the joker cries  
He sees the world through weary eyes  
People running round and round  
Putting one another down

Too many people, they don't know where they're going  
There are no haloes showing  
"Peace and love", just greed and hate  
It's not too late to see we're all the same  
The joker sees a better way  
But people laugh and turn away