

# Brotherhood Of Man, Circus

When I was a little child  
I loved it when the circus came to my town  
gathered in this great arena  
all my fav'rites once a year in my town.  
But my fav'rite of them all  
are the famous flying demons  
hear them call high above the great arena  
we would hold our breath in case they'd fall.

Fly  
fly  
fly  
fly  
gliding thro' the air in all their glory  
high  
high  
so high

weaving silhouettes before your eyes

fly  
fly  
fly  
fly

will they ever live to tell their story  
they flew so high on the night the circus came to town.

Now I have a little child  
he loves it when the circus comes to town  
he is filled with great emotion  
see his face  
his eyes wide open  
my son.  
Now the moment has arrived  
see him look up to the skies  
high above the great arena  
looking up to see the demons fly.

Fly  
fly  
fly  
fly

...  
akes to satisfy  
you got wha