

# Natalie Merchant, Carnival

Well I've walked these streets  
A virtual stage it seemed to me  
Makeup on their faces  
Actors took their places next to me

Well I've walked these streets  
In a carnival of sights to see  
All the cheap thrill seekers  
The vendors and the dealers they crowded around me

Have I been blind  
Have I been lost inside myself and my own mind  
Hypnotized mesmerized by what my eyes have seen

Well I've walked these streets  
In a spectacle of wealth and poverty  
In the diamond market  
The scarlet welcome carpet that they just rolled out for me

And I've walked these streets  
In the madhouse asylum they can be  
Where a wild eyed misfit prophet on a traffic island stopped  
And he raved of saving me

Have I been blind  
Have I been lost inside myself and my own mind  
Hypnotized mesmerized by what my eyes have seen

Have I been wrong  
Have I been wise to shut my eyes and play along  
Hypnotized paralyzed by what my eyes have found  
By what my eyes have seen  
What they have seen

Have I been blind  
Have I been lost have I been wrong  
Have I been wise have I been strong  
Have I been hypnotized mesmerized  
By what my eyes have found

In that great street carnival  
In that carnival