

# Ron Sexsmith, Farewell Thumbelina

Farewell Thumbelina,  
Your dream has come at last  
It was all you ever wanted  
Now its all youll ever have  
Many loved your beauty  
Many loved your grace  
I loved you for the courage that you showed  
In that lonely place  
And the longing that was yours to bare  
You bore it oh so well  
Farewell Thumbelina  
Thumbelina farewell

Farewell Thumbelina,  
Standing half undressed  
Beneath that yellow circus spotlight,  
Before the hungry audience  
You were surrounded by shadows  
Each one battling for control  
You fed upon their dark promises  
They fed upon your soul  
And you loved them like youd love a lover  
And they loved you  
Like theyd love something to sell  
Farewell Thumbelina  
Thumbelina farewell

Now the circus is deserted  
Where once you thrilled the crowd  
Theyve packed away the tents  
There is no audience  
The spotlights been turned out  
Now many say you were a hero  
Many say you were the victim of fame  
Nobody wants to say  
You were just another one  
On the losing end of a losing game  
As for me Ill do my best  
To keep your secrets well  
Farewell Thumbelina  
Thumbelina farewell.