

# Waxwing, Circus Animal

Now I have more of my life  
But when I go nuts it's all that I write  
Maybe a circus animal, maybe I'm at the zoo  
This strange mind in a cage is all that shows through.  
Some days are so long  
He was a great once, this I promise to you  
Most things fall apart  
Maybe I was to  
Maybe I have to.  
Somewhere between twelve and two  
Once again there's smoke in my brain  
She's been gone for years but in the cloud she to remains  
That's all gone now  
And we may not get through  
The truth may not be real, pain will show you what's true.