

# Cast of Clowns

## Wolfgang

Father, I know now your life's been stretched too long  
Across paper torn and crumpled  
Was drawn the garden that we've sown  
You made So damn happy  
Wanting to fallow you around  
But leading a cast of clowns  
How could you expect me  
To worship your name  
Father, I know now  
It's etched too deep in sand  
I'm sorry... so so sorry  
I couldn't wipe it with my hands  
You made me, you made me  
You made me so Unhappy and  
You made the sky come down  
leading a cast of clowns  
how could you expect me  
to worship your name.(guitar solo)  
Father, I smile  
Wings have stretched to the sky  
When i look up at the heavens  
I'll see your face in the stars at night  
you made me, you made me  
How can you made happy!  
The stage has been turned down  
The clowns have lost their crowd  
Now just sleep well and sound  
Quietly rest...

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>