

Paxton's Back Street Carnival

Strawberry Alarm Clock

Get a pass, take a ride
In the land that is high
High above what you strive
Where the dark never hides all the joy
At the back street carnival

Ferris wheels spinning 'round
From the sky to the ground
While your mind's swirling down
Caught within all the sounds of the joy
At the back street carnival

Your eyes are sparkling
Your mind is moving fast
No need to hurry
The world won't be floating past
It will wait for you

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