Peace

When all is you then all is good I reach for tomorrow While your secrets wander into lies And all your grace is falling out of sight

Well, I know you know That when I look at you I can't save myself

I give you peace and tranquility You make me doubt your sincerity But I'll hang around to be your clown That you can push around Well, I'll be your clown

Eloquence is hard to find You remain protected You criticize and apologise endlessly

I know you know That when I look at you I can't save myself

I give you peace and tranquility You make me doubt your sincerity But I'll hang around to be your clown That you can push around Well, I'll be your clown

I'll be your clown, your clown

Vixen