



Clownery

Clowning on me was a low blow

He made of me- a poster gallery
For his circus clownery

Juggling my emotions
Tossing them up in the air for show

Back and forth, I was bent

Offered me as an elephant ride
On and off

Everybody glides and slides

Guess I never read the poster's memo
That within his circus tent
I was just a mockery
and his love was just a trickery