

The Moon Turns The Tide

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You may call me joker A bird of paradise You may say I'm crazy Telling lies

You may think I wear a crown Or I'm burden with a cross You may call me servant You may call me boss

Maybe you are wrong Maybe you are right Who dares to decide Today the fool Tomorrow queen Low or supreme The moon turns the tide

You may think I'm magic Or a tragedy You may think I closed the door And lost the key

You may call me beauty Or you may call me beast You may think I'm fireworks Or down and diseased