

ICIBILLET

## Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

# Script for a Jester's Tear

Par Marillion

*Album : Script for a Jester's Tear (HD)*

So here I am once more in the playground of the broken hearts

One more experience, one more entry in a diary, self-penned

**Yet another emotional suicide overdosed on sentiment and pride**

**Too late to say I love you, too late to re-stage the play**

Abandoning the relics in my playground of yesterday

**I'm losing on the swings, I'm losing on the roundabouts**

**I'm losing on the swings, I'm losing on the roundabouts**

Too much, too soon, too far to go, too late to play, the game is over

T the game is over

So here I am once more in the playground of the broken heart

I'm losing on the swings, losing on the roundabouts, the game is over, over

**Yet another emotional suicide overdosed on sentiment and pride**

I'm losing on the swings, losing on the roundabouts, the game is over

## Too late to say I love you, too late to re-stage the play

The game is over

I act the role in classic style of a martyr carved with twisted smile

To bleed the lyric for this song to write the rites to right my wrongs

An epitaph to a broken dream to exercise this silent scream

A scream that's borne from sorrow

I never did write that love song, the words just never seemed to flow

Now sad in reflection did I gaze through perfection

And examine the shadows on the other side of the morning

And examine the shadows on the other side of mourning

Promised wedding now a wake

The fool escaped from paradise will look over his shoulder and cry

Sit and chew on daffodils and struggle to answer why?

As you grow up and leave the playground

Where you kissed your prince and found your frog

Remember the jester that showed you tears, the script for tears

So I'll hold our peace forever when you wear your bridal gown

In the silence of my shame the mute that sang the sirens' song

Has gone solo in the game, I've gone solo in the game

But the game is over

Can you still say you love me