

# The Masquerade Is Over

Al Jarreau

My blue horizon is turning grey  
And my dreams are drifting away

Your eyes don't shine like they used to shine  
And the thrill is gone when your lips meet mine  
I'm afraid the masquerade is over  
And so is love, and so is love

Your words don't mean what they used to mean  
They were once inspired, now they're just routine  
I'm afraid the masquerade is over  
And so is love, and so is love

I guess I'll have to play Pagliacci  
And get myself a clown's disguise  
And learn to laugh like Pagliacci  
With tears in my eyes

You look the same, you're a lot the same  
But my heart says "no, no, you're not the same"  
I'm afraid the masquerade is over  
And so is love, and so is love

I guess I'll have to play Pagliacci  
And get myself a clown's disguise  
And learn to laugh like Pagliacci  
With tears in my eyes

You look the same, you're a lot the same  
But my heart says "No, no, you're not the same"  
I'm afraid the masquerade is over  
And so is love, and so is love