

## Reflective Smile

The Moody Blues

Your painted smile hides you, still  
While you search yourself within  
Yesterday and tomorrow's found  
Fused as one upon solid ground  
As all around the milling crowd  
Confuse themselves with raging sounds  
And their love's forgetfulness abounds

So be thankful for your greasepaint, clown  
If Loneliness wears the crown  
Of the Veteran Cosmic Rocker