

The Masquerade Is Over

The Five Satins

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, they 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

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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