

# Billy Preston, The Masquerade Is Over

Herb magidson / allie wrubel

My blue horizon is turning gray  
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 affraid the masquerade is over  
And so is love, and so is love  
Your 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 affraid the masquerade is over  
And so is love, and so is love  
Your words don't mean what they used to me  
They were once inspired, now they're just routine  
I'm affraid the masquerade is over