

The Carpenters, Your Wonderful Parade

Your wonderful parade
Moving thru the towns that rise and then they fade
Over streets that pass the houses where youve stayed
Your wonderful parade

Your daily masquerade
Paper masks behind this face that you have made
Crumble down upon foundation that you've laid
Your daily masquerade

(* Stand in line try to climb
Meet your wife at cocktail time
Surely you should try and choose a better way to fall
Your marvelous charade
Never could be worth the prices that youve paid
Blindness is a part of every game youve played
Your marvelous charade

Repeat (*)

Your daily masquerade
Your wonderful parade