

Masquerade – George Benson

Are we really happy here
In this lonely game we play
Looking for words to say
Searching but not finding
Understanding anywhere
We're lost in a masquerade

Both afraid to say we're just
Too far away
From being close together
From the start
We tried to talk it over
But the words got in the way
Were lost, inside,
This lonely game we play

Thoughts of leaving disappear
Every time I see your smile
No matter how hard I try
To understand the reasons
That we carry on this way
We're lost in a masquerade