Masque Of Love

We are no brief encounter I used to share with you From this unhappy distance I wonder what to do Denying my suspicions I see what I want to see But I can't go on pretending If you won't talk to me

Masque of love Shadowboxing If you don't want me Say the word Masque of love Pulling punches If our dance is over Say the word

Your temporary silence Is forcing us apart The gold that leads to winter Is heavy on my heart

We've been out of step too long Do you feel you don't belong Tell me what would make the difference Anything but independence........

I dream of confidences The way we used to be But all I have is dreaming If you won't talk to me