

I've never seen this many faces  
Painted on one head  
And everyone as true as sunshine  
And almost all as dead  
As winter's long

The man behind the thousand faces  
That's the one I love the most  
Let me see the one that always dances  
It makes the others seem like ghosts

My favourite friend, my old compadre  
Here we are again  
Have you noticed how the years keep changing  
And how they seem the same?  
And here we are...