

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...