

Reflective Smile

The Moody Blues

Your painted smile hides you, still
While you search yourself within
Yesterday and tomorrow's found
Fused as one upon solid ground
As all around the milling crowd
Confuse themselves with raging sounds
And their love's forgetfulness abounds

So be thankful for your greasepaint, clown
If Loneliness wears the crown
Of the Veteran Cosmic Rocker