

# The Carnival Is Over

The Seekers

Say goodbye my own true lover  
As we sing a lovers song  
How it breaks my heart to leave you  
Now the carnival is gone

High above the dawn is waiting  
And my tears are falling rain  
For the carnival is over  
We may never meet again

Like a drum, my heart was beating  
And your kiss was sweet as wine  
But the joys of love are fleeting  
For Pierrot and Columbine

Now the harbour light is calling  
This will be our last goodbye  
Though the carnival is over  
I will love you till I die

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