

Masquerade

Uriah Heep

A masquerade of dancing shadows
Appear before me through my mystic window
And soon to be seen I saw presented
Became a vision that I saw resented
I stood and watched its image changing
The unseen hand was rearranging
And all the time I wondered
How did it wind

Slowly, surely it unfolded
Its simple lines just as
A pole wind told it ??
A temporary revolution
My problems rose and fell
With a lapse of illusion
A man was telling me, don't fight it
It's just a ?? in the night
Don't do those who've lost their way
It's a masquerade

Masquerade, it's a masquerade