

MASQUERADE

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Lyrics and Music © 1987 by Bill Roper

Am **D**
I can see you walkin' 'cross the stage -
C G F D E
Bluebird lady in a gilded cage.
Am F G Am
If the door were open would you want to stay?
D E Am
Or would you simply fly away?

(Chorus)

Am D
I'm lost in the masquerade.
F E
Can I see your true face? Why are you afraid?
Am D
Just tell me what you want to do.
F E Am
Are you lost in the masquerade too?

They're calling out the numbers - now your number's up -
Tarot queen with a golden cup.
If you find your cup is empty, we could make it fill.
But would you only let it spill?

(Chorus)

Headin' down the runway and you're lookin' fine -
Spider lady spinnin' out your line.
If I fell into your web would you set me free?
Or would you make a meal out of me?

(Chorus)

F G Am
All our masks are the finest design -
G Am
You wearing yours and I wearing mine.
F G Am
They keep us hidden as we tell our lies.
D E
Congratulations! We've all won first prize.

(Chorus)

Are you lost in the masquerade too?

Are you lost -

*I know **exactly** where and when this song was written. I was at the Atlanta Worldcon, sitting in my room, watching the masquerade on closed-circuit TV, waiting for Cindy and Jane to come on as the half-time entertainment. I was noodling on my guitar, watching the costumes go by, and the song showed up. I wasn't going to argue with it.*