

Reflective Smile

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 grease painted clown
If loneliness wears the crown of the veteran cosmic rocker
[Incomprehensible]

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>