



The Carnival Is Over

Say goodbye, my own true lover
As we sing a lover's song
How it breaks my heart to leave you
Now the carnival has gone
High above, the dawn is waking
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 cloak of night is falling
This will be our last goodbye
Though the carnival is over
I will love you till I die

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