

Kat Edmonson

"Charade"

Visit "[Charade](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

When we play our charade
We were like children posing
Playing at games, acting out names
Guessing the parts we played

Oh, what a hit we made
We came on next to closing
Best on the bill, lovers until
Love left the masquerade

Fate seemed to pull the strings
I turned and you were gone
While from the darkened wing
The music box played on

Sad little serenade
Song of my heart's composing
I hear it still, I always will
Best on the bill, charade

Fate seemed to pull the strings
I turned and you were gone
While from the darkened wing
The music box played on

Sad little serenade
Song of my heart's composing
I hear it still, guess I always will
Best on the bill, charade

Visit [Kat Edmonson](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.