

# WITHOUT MASKS

by Peter Wall

*Night of Magic; moon shines bright  
Above the city streets tonight  
The masks are down, cannot conceal  
The warmth and love which we both feel  
As we walk in freedom through the dark  
Past witches and pirates in the park  
And clowns and jugglers dance our way  
As slowly night turns into day*

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*If only all nights were like this  
As we seal its magic with a kiss  
For Halloween falls but once a year  
And secrecy becomes a blur  
For one night at least, as I walk Above  
Arm in arm with the girl I love*