

# Chad Brock, The Lie

She thought the marriage was over,  
and she needed a shoulder to cry on,  
she turned to another,  
and for a night found a lover,  
but it felt so wrong,  
the next month they reconciled,  
but everytime she saw him smile,  
she knew she couldn't tell him 'bout that night,  
she prays to god he never finds out about the lie.

Like a pain almost too much to bare,  
the guilt will always be right there,  
ripping away at her heart,  
some would say she's wrong to keep,  
the secret from him but she knows the truth, will tare his world apart,  
she's gonna live and die with the lie.

There little boy turned five the other day,  
at the party she never seen a face so happy,  
she worry's as the years go by,  
will he wonder why he don't look like his daddy,  
she see's him playing in the yard,  
the laughter sometimes hits her hard,  
the bond they share makes her start to cry,  
and times like that she'd give anything,  
if she could change the lie.

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they never spoke about that night they shared so long ago,  
but everyday they pass at work and she wonders if he knows.

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She's gonna live and die with,  
the lie.