Damhnait Doyle, Lie To You

I suffer for things I should not suffer for

for what I've done you know not about

when in darkness searching for sleep

it's not your face but others that I see

allow me to dream what I shouldn't dream of allow me to be what I might not be

chorus
I like to lie to you
I think you like to lie to me too
if you ever heard the truth
you'd think that I was lying to you

when I return home will you ask where have I been

are you sitting scilent waiting for the words to sting

and the lies we've told are coloured by the light I wanted to pierce the skin never dreamed it could go all the way

chorus

close your eyes it won't hurt

chorus out