

Nick Drake, Tired Of Pretending

You have never tried
To conceal or deny
That this love is my ruin
My peril and trial
All of the promises were nothing but lies
But now that you're here
Why don't you stay for a while

Most of my friends
Fell under your spell
Some fell into heaven
But most fell back in to hell
The beauty forgotten
Like the snow-covered crops in the field
Where the wind knows no mercy
And she howls and she reels

But I'm tired of pretending
Yes I'm tired of pretending
That I still care
I still care

And the smoke curls like a river
To some forgotten land
Floating abandoned the mystery concealed
Like the moonlit shadows
On a snow-covered field
Where the wind knows no mercy
And she howls
And she reels

But I'm tired of pretending
Yes I'm tired of pretending
That I still care
I still care