

Paloma Faith, Loyal

wandering eyes that always seem to search out other faces in the room
I know we try
pretend that this will work out
but lately acting's just no good

maybe we're loyal
maybe we're not
we got our secrets
but where does it stop
cos you don't remember
and I think I forgot
that we made a choice
to stay no matter what

if we're always searching for a love that's perfect
how we ever gonna see just what we got?
treading water till we know it's worth it
afraid to be the first to open up

maybe we're loyal
maybe we're not
we got our secrets
but where does it stop
if we're always searching for a love that's perfect
how we ever gonna see just what we got?

I don't remember the last time that we made love
lost in a blind reality
searching for someone who's standing right before me
questioning my morality

maybe we're loyal
maybe we're not
we got our secrets
but where does it stop
cos you don't remember
and I think I forgot
that we made a choice
to stay no matter what

if we're always searching for a love that's perfect
how we ever gonna see just what we got?
treading water till we know it's worth it
afraid to be the first to open up

maybe we're loyal
maybe we're not
we got our secrets
but where does it stop
if we're always searching for a love that's perfect
how we ever gonna see just what we got?

why can't we be loyal?
why fight what we got when got it so good?
why can't we be loyal?
why fight what we got cos?

if we're always searching for a love that's perfect
how we ever gonna see just what we got?
treading water till we know it's worth it
afraid to be the first to open up

maybe we're loyal

maybe we're not
we got our secrets
but where does it stop
if we're always searching for a love that's perfect
how we ever gonna see just what we got?