

# 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

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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?

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