

# Secondhand Serenade, Pretend

It seems all of these words couldn't be further from the truth  
How did I get here? What did I do?

Your eyes, telling me lies  
And making me find myself  
While you have your agenda, a life to pursue

So please,  
Let me be free from you.  
And please, let me be free  
I can face the truth.

I'm blind to all of your colors  
That used to be rainbow then  
My eyes, where did they go to?  
Why disappear?

It's hard to be all alone  
I never got through your disguise  
I guess I'll just go, and face all my fear

So please,  
Let me be free from you  
And please, let me be free  
I can face the truth.

Put down your world  
Just for one night  
Pick me again

So please,  
Let me be free from you  
And please, let me be free  
I can face the truth