

# Tina Dickow, Everybody Knows

It always had to look good  
It always had to be perfect  
It always had to look easy  
So tell me now was it worth it?

You stand in the doorway  
With a bag full of words that you can't say  
Your distant eyes on the tv  
Your distant eyes won't see me  
But it's written across the blue skies  
You're scared to stumble and realise  
That underneath the cover  
We're all as frail as eachother  
We're all as frail as eachother

Everybody knows  
You're falling and it shows  
Nothing stays where nothing grows  
And everybody knows

It doesn't have to look good  
And you don't have to be perfect  
It doesn't even have to be easy  
No, if you're open it's worth it

Your hand in your pocket  
I watch you struggling to stop it  
From getting out in the open  
Your heart's desire awoken  
But it's written in shallow waters  
Your hand is taking its orders  
From someone scared to discover  
That we're all as mad as eachother  
We're all as mad as eachother

Everybody knows  
You're breaking and it shows  
Nothing stays where nothing grows  
And everybody knows

Your body's a mirror  
No words could say it clearer  
Like silent poems on your forehead  
That turn dishonest and sordid  
And there's only one thing you can do  
Let it live and let it through  
It's time to open...

Everybody knows  
You're falling and it shows  
Nothing stays where nothing grows  
And everybody knows