

# Black, To Take A Piece

If your lonely heart is aching,  
think you can't take any more,  
you have to cup your hands to keep the light.  
I will lean across your shoulder  
and whisper in your ear  
that this is life.

If you're old enough to face it,  
you are old enough to fake it,  
to get what you desire and still ask why.  
Then I'll tap you on the shoulder  
and whisper in your ear  
that this is life.

This is what you struggled for,  
no reprisals, no resistance,  
this is life.

Can you answer me a question-  
Have you lain awake at night,  
the blinds undrawn, the ceiling streaked with light?  
You feel tired but you can't sleep,  
feel so hungry you can't eat-  
Well, this is life.

Has your courage seemed to fail you  
as you take your chosen path?  
You pass a camel through a needle's eye.  
Get up in tiny little pieces  
and you've learnt the major rule:  
that this is life.

This is what you waited for,  
no rehearsals, no more stalling,  
this is life.

Have it tattooed on the inside  
of your pink and sleepy eyelids;  
This is life.  
This is life.

(solo)

Absence makes the heart grow fonder,  
grow more foolish than we can ever guess.  
You feel your nerve ends slowly coiling  
and you hope the answer's "no", the answer's "yes".  
This is what you struggled for,  
no reprisals, no resistance,  
this is life.

This is what you waited for,  
no rehearsals, no more stalling,  
this is life.

If you can't do what you ought,  
lead by example, don't get caught,  
'cause this is life.

Uh, this is life.

This is life.

This is life.

This is life.

This is life.

---&gt;&gt; Enrique Morano &lt;&lt;---