

Cliff Richard, Every Face Tells A Story

Look at the man in the corner, he's sitting all alone
His blankets are made out of cardboard,
And his pillows are made out of stone
Every face tells a story it never tells a lie
Every face tells a story it never tells a lie

See the man walking on the water, see the light in his eyes
He came into the world with a message to tell,
He came into the world to die
Every face tells a story it never tells a lie
Every face tells a story it never tells a lie

You're always telling stories, you're always telling me lies
You're always telling stories, why?
So think of yourself in the water, seeing your days flashing by
It's too late to see what you wanted to be,
You've spent all your time, you must die

Every face tells a story it never tells a lie
Every face tells a story it never tells a lie, oh

You're always telling stories, you're always telling me lies
You're always telling stories, why?

Why don't you step down
And make it work out right
I'm trying to get to you with my warning
Been here
For nearly half the night
Look it's nearly four in the morning.....