

Grey, Clandestine Love

Introduced as strangers, we played a masquerade.
Trading ordinary civilities, words leading astray.
She didn't know, the evenings we had spent.
She didn't know, that lovers will deceive even their friends.

Drinks, perfume, and sweating. Empty words of love.
The atmosphere was sinking, as she moved across the floor.
She didn't see, the glances what they meant.
She didn't see, that lover's will deceive even their friends.

Just like a movie romance. Two people hurting someone with a slow dance.
And I'm sure it would take her to extremes if she knew what we'd done to her dreams.
With the love that we have, with the love that we hide.

She does not see our deception, clandestine plan to meet.
I said goodnight to her early, she'll have dreams perfectly sweet.
She doesn't know, that together we will sleep.
She doesn't know, that lovers will deceive even their friends.

For the love that we have, our silent tragedy.
For the love that we hide, I won't tell her what she can't see.
She didn't know, the evenings we had spent.
She didn't know, that lovers will deceive even their friends