

# Marti Pellow, Moment Of Truth

Hey you - where you gonna go to  
When I'm gone?  
Are you going to ask me  
To carry on  
When your not around  
Hang on - maybe there's a reason  
Not to go - could there be an answer  
I don't know  
Maybe when we rescue ourselves  
We treasure our words much more  
More than we imagine we do  
When we think it all through  
We're sure we know  
To close the door  
On this moment of true  
Moment of true  
Hey you - you with all the answers  
Why me - what's it got to do with poor me  
I can't let us fall  
Hang on - maybe there's a reason  
Not to go - tell me there is an answer  
Love won't go  
Maybe when we rescue ourselves  
We treasure our worlds much more  
More than we imagine we do  
When we think it all through  
We're sure, we know  
To close the door  
On this moment of truth  
I'm a lonely soul in places  
Where onces we were the faces  
That filled the evening air  
The laughter haunts me there  
So maybe when we rescue ourselves  
We treasure our worlds much more  
More than we imagine we do  
When we think it all through  
I'm sure  
So maybe when we smother ourselves  
We need at the help  
And more  
More than we can handle on it  
It's our manner of greed  
I'm sure, we know  
To close the door  
On this moment of truth  
On this moment of truth  
On this moment of truth  
On this moment of truth  
On this moment of truth