

# Night Ranger, Faces

Faces  
Pictures on the wall  
Do you sleep at all  
When you sleep  
Faces  
Burning in your mind  
Faces

She's trapped inside her own world  
And I'm trying to get in  
And she doesn't know what's gin' on  
Or where she might have been  
She talks to many people  
And she lives life through their eyes  
And the voices down the hall  
Tell her no reason where or why  
All of your life  
You've been missing the answer  
It should be easy to tell

You see faces  
Pictures on the wall  
Do you sleep at all  
When you sleep  
Faces  
Burning in your mind  
Will it be the lies that you see

She hears the words of people  
That live deep in her mind  
And she wants to feel the passion  
That's locked up inside  
The pictures now are falling  
There's no trace at all  
And the voices that were calling her  
No longer call

All of your life  
You've been missing the answer  
It should be easy to tell

You see faces  
Pictures on the wall  
Do you sleep at all  
When you sleep  
Faces  
Burning in your mind  
Will it be the lies

What do you see?

All of your life  
You've been hearing the answer  
It should be easy to tell

No more faces  
Faces  
Do you see faces  
Burning in your mind  
No more faces

Hear me call, hear me call, hear me call.....