

Peter Cincotti, Lovers, Secrets, Lies

I raise my glass to our happy ending
I sip my wine to our grand demise
This game we played is finally over
Lovers, Secrets, Lies.
And now at last
The spell is broken
The truth
Can now be spoken
Heart ache, is just a token
Lovers, Secrets, Lies
No lonely nights to wait and wonder
No secret sites for a rendezvous
My empty heart is well protected
Lovers, Secrets, Lies
Forget the pain
Forget the yearning
My life is now returning
My heart's no longer burning
Lovers, Secrets, Lies