

# Skye Sweetnam, Smoke Mirrors

For someone so young and naive  
Hard to know what to believe  
Still I thought I tried for a while  
Turning round and giving up is not my style  
On my own on my own way

Bottled up is where my fears go, my fears go  
I will never show my fear  
They'll tear me up until my tears show, my tears show  
Smoke and mirrors

You must try hard, don't give in  
Keep it up and you win  
Don't let them know they get to you  
Put on a brave face and you'll get through  
On your own, on your own way

Bottled up is where your fears go, your fears go  
You will never show your fear  
They'll tear you up until your tears show, your tears show  
Smoke and mirrors

This journey of ours never ends  
We will always pretend  
Fighting not to let them win  
And they're falling into our illusion  
On our own on our own way

Bottled up is where our fears go, our fears go  
We will never show our fear  
They'll tear us up until our tears show, our tears show  
Smoke and mirrors  
It's about smoke and mirrors