

Lucia "Real Lies"

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You Read between the lines like I'm a magazine baby
My heart goes to my head and I start thinkin' that
maybe
This beautiful end to this tragic beginning
Is a simple goodbye away from both of us winnin'.

Won't make any drama outta this crisis baby
Take chances on this broken heart get lucky just maybe
The walls have good eyes and the room has good ears
But you take half of what you see and none of what you
hear.

[Chorus]

Sun in your eyes, made some of your lies worth
believing
(Real eyes realize where the real lies hide)
The sky encounters some of it's clouds missin' their
silver linin'
(Real eyes realize where the real lies hide)
The Ground which grows some of roses with no thorns
hurtin'
Our fire gives off more smoke than heat... it's
sufficating.

What's half done already can be left to be sung baby
Tables are turned, we'll shake hands and part there's
no maybe
The secrets are too good too keep or too bad to tell my
friends
Don't ask don't tell situation I won't be givin' in.
You Read between the lines like I'm a magazine baby
My heart goes to my head and I start thinkin' that
maybe
This beautiful end to this tragic beginning
Is a simple goodbye away from both of us winnin'.
Please just say goodbye and leave.

[Chorus] Twice through.

Sun in your eyes, made some of your lies worth
believing
(Real eyes realize where the real lies hide)
The sky encounters some of it's clouds missin' their
silver linin'

(Real eyes realize where the real lies hide)
The Ground which grows some of roses with no thorns
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Ground which grows some of it's roses with no thorns
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Our fire gives off more smoke than heat... it's
sufficating.

[Chorus] Three times through.

Sun in your eyes, made some of your lies worth
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The sky encounters some of it's clouds missin' their
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