

Night In Gales

"Faces"

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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.....

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