

Rose Cousins "White Lies"

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Truth gets tossed around and dressed up like a clown
Truth can get away from us and all over town
Don't take much to bend it or toss it into the wind
Truth has a silence to deafen everything

Truth can keep us far away and as close as we'll ever
get
Truth holds hope and happiness, just not yet
And truth gets stuck in the middle of what we want and
where we were
Truth is used to hiding and being a cover

And truth, like a mountain, solid
And at least as twice as wide
Truth is made of little truths
And a few white lies

Truth can change it's expression
And truth can change it's mind
Truth can be right in front of us and hard to find

And truth turns into stillness
And truth turns into lies
Truth could probably save our souls
And it just might, yeah, it just might

And if time can stand the test of truth
Then there's got to be some hope for me and you
And if truth ain't afraid of fate
Then there's no sense in waiting

And truth, like a mountain, solid
And at least as twice as wide
Truth is made of little truths
And a few white lies
White lies

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