Susan Werner "Through The Glass"

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God, was I naive
Waiting like some little lamb
Willing to believe
The story of the big strong man

Who follows his own dreams
The man who would be King some day
But it isn't all it seems
With something always in the way

And the empire falls with every word You're fumbling for tonight And I can't bear to fool myself again

When you say
Hang on, just a little bit longer
You say, hold on, just a little bit more
But I, I know now what I didn't before
And I will not love you through the glass

Such a sleight of hand Such a touch with subtle lies Such a fine command Of every common alibi

But then you lost your grip And sank into a six-pack slide Living for the sip And killing off the King inside you

Call it running from the shadows
Call it running from the light
But you're fumbling for my name again tonight

And you say
Hang on, just a little bit longer
You say, hold on, just a little bit more
But I, I know now what I didn't before
And I will not love you through the glass

Why dream on a dream that burns me? Why dream on a dream expired?

I'm told that this dream returns but lately I'm so tired

I used to be naive
Waiting like some little lamb
Willing to believe
The story of the big strong man

Follows his own dreams
The man who would be King some day
But it isn't all it seems
With empty bottles standing in the way

And you say
Hang on, just a little bit longer
You say, hold on, just a little bit more
But I, I know now what I didn't before
And I will not love you through the glass

You say, hang on, just a little bit longer You say, hold on, just a little bit more But I, I know now what I didn't before And I will not love you through the glass

I will not love you I will not love you through it

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