

In Pain

Simon Carly

This gray sky
Is good for cryin'
These November gray woods
Open to the fields
I came out here
In the cold
For my poor heart
Has turned to frost

I don't understand
What you just told me
What is all this about
About just being friends
It's a lousy lie
And a far cry
From what goes on
Between you and me

Pain, in pain
I'm in pain

You held me close to you
I didn't tell you what to do
We were burnin', burnin'
Burnin', burnin'
You made love to me
We were cryin', we were flyin'
We were dyin' in these fields
We'd come out here in the soft nights
I was sunburned under you

Pain, in pain
I'm in pain

So you want me to say
Do you want me to say, you want me to say
Say that I don't love you
Do you want me to smile, try, lie
And look away
How far away all the stars seem
And that gypsy moon
Cries, "You're a fool"