

## Ask You Anyway

Allen-Lande

When your eyes are growing cold  
And your smile is far away  
All your dreams are feeling low  
No more words left in to say  
But I wish that you'd stay  
Maybe I will ask you anyway

It's hard to remember  
A life without a lie  
A life made up of honesty

It's hard to recall new a day without pain  
A day just filled with pleasure

When all the beauty disappears  
And all that has left are my fears  
Now gather the last of my strength

When your eyes are growing cold  
And your smile is far away  
All your dreams are feeling low  
No more words left in to say  
But I wish for you to stay  
Maybe I will ask you anyway

I can't believe you  
I can't trust your words  
There's no way you can speak the truth  
Just turn your back now  
Just turn and walk away  
Don't even look into my eyes

When all the beauty disappears  
And all that has left are my fears  
Now gather the last of my strengt