

## White Lies

Book Of Love

Your eyes  
The whites of your eyes  
They react to my lies  
Almost  
Caught

Your lips  
Speak to my lips  
They look out for my kiss  
Almost  
Fooled again

White lies  
White lies  
White

Your face  
Next to my face  
Love can leave a bitter taste  
When you're almost  
Caught

Your hand  
Is holding my hand  
We'll make believe  
We're almost  
Telling the truth

White lies  
White lies  
White

Your eyes can't say  
What your lips won't hear  
When you touch me  
My mind is far away

But that's okay  
'Cause everything's fine  
The only thing between us  
Are a few  
White lies

White lies