

False Faces

Dan Fogelberg

Oil on canvas
Couplets and stanzas to divine who you are
Pencil portrayals and jealous betrayals
Get you further afar

Oh, false faces and meaningless chases I travel alone
Oh, first places and calendar races I need a home

Hostile hotel walls, footfalls and phone calls
And you're on the line
Gentle coercions and bitter desertions
When the truth is a lie

Oh, false faces and meaningless chases I travel alone
Oh, first places and calendar races I need a home

Lover twice yearly
That last battle nearly cost me the fight
Broke through the ice and got cut down to size
And escaped through the night