

## 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