

Dark Truths

Dianne Reeves

I've told some dark truths
And I can't keep on lying
'Cos one day I'll find
I'm not your hero

It's so nice
That someone thinks you're special
Treat them right
That trust in you is precious

All the same
We make mistakes
I've used up a few lives
Now I'm afraid of dying

'Cos one day I'll find
You're not forgiving
It's so nice
There's someone to rely on

Treat them right
That trust in you is precious
All the same
All the same

We make mistakes
And I've used up a few lives
Oh...