

# Face To The Wall

Faron Young

Was I farther from your conscience  
Standing face to the wall?  
I suspected there was something  
That you weren't telling me  
And last night I learned the reason for it all

I was looking through your window  
Saw you kissing someone else  
You reached up and turned my picture slowly  
Face to the wall

Face to the wall  
So you wouldn't have to see  
Anything at all  
To make you think of me  
Did the cheapness of the moment  
Make you feel ashamed and small?  
Was I farther from your conscience  
Standing face to the wall?

Alone out in the darkness were the eyes that worshiped you  
As you cheated me I watched my idle fall  
With your arms around another and his lips where mine should be  
Then I saw you turned my picture slowly  
Face to the wall

Face to the wall  
So you wouldn't have to see  
Anything at all  
To make you think of me  
Did the cheapness of the moment  
Make you feel ashamed and small?  
Was I farther from your conscience  
Standing face to the wall?