

The Lie

Greg Lake

I came home late with a hungry heart.
Falling silent in the hall.
And I was feeling the need,
but unable to read
your message shinin' on the wall.

Shakin' and pale, my future for sale.
I knew the loneliness of love.
Feeling withdrawal all alone in the hall,
my heartbreak fitting like a glove.
You didn't want me at all.

You made me feel
as though I'd lived a lie.
The whole world knew except me
what your eyes concealed.

I looked at your face on the pillow case.
The shadow smiled, then fell away.
Your favourite tune still haunted the room.
I would have bled for you to stay,
but you didn't want me at all.

You made me feel
as though I'd lived a lie.
The whole world knew except me
what your eyes concealed.

All those years of secrets and fears
meant nothin' to you but a game.
And the love in your eyes was nothin' but lies.
You let my heart break without shame.

I just fell silent in the hall.
You never loved me at all.
I know the loneliness of love.
My heartbreak fitted like a glove.
Down on my knees to God above.