

# The Truth

Kris Allen

Lying next to you  
Wishing I could disappear  
Let you fall asleep  
And vanish out into thin air

It's the elephant in the room  
And we pretend that we don't see it  
It's the avalanche that looms above our heads  
And we don't believe it

Trying to be perfect  
Trying not to let you down  
Honesty is honestly  
The hardest thing for me right now  
While the floors underneath our feet  
Are crumbling, the walls we built together tumbling  
I still stand here holding up the roof  
Cause it's easier than telling the truth

I still keep your photographs  
I remember how we used to laugh  
I can keep on losing sleep  
If you're okay with being torn in half

It's the elephant in the room  
And we pretend that we don't see it  
It's the avalanche that looms above our heads  
And we don't believe it

Trying to be perfect  
Trying not to let you down  
Honesty is honestly  
The hardest thing for me right now  
While the floors underneath our feet  
Are crumbling, the walls we built together tumbling  
I still stand here holding up the roof  
Cause it's easier than telling the truth

Stop ignoring that our hearts are mourning  
And let the rain come in  
Stop pretending that it's not ending  
And let the end begin, oh yeah...

Trying to be perfect  
Trying not to let you down  
Honesty is honestly  
The hardest thing for me right now, yeah  
While the floors underneath our feet  
Are crumbling, the walls we built together tumbling  
I still stand here holding up the roof  
Cause it's easier than telling the truth  
It's easier than telling the truth