

Never to Know

Lene Marlin

Did you know,
hidden by his clothes there are some scars
Some are recent,
some have been there for years
Did you know
It doesn't even hurt
It never really hurts, but there are tears

Do you want the real story,
or do you prefer the lie
Do you want to see him smile,
or maybe see him cry
Do you want to follow,
or let him go alone
For then, never to know... never to know

Have you seen the way he acts sometimes
And when you ask,
he'll say that he's okay.
Have you seen how well he pretends
Laughs out loud,
before he looks away

Do you want the real story,
or do you prefer the lie
Do you want to see him smile,
or maybe see him cry
Do you want to follow,
or let him go alone
For then, never to know... never to know