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