

Sweet Words

Mary Gauthier

I don't trust my eyes any more
They don't know what they're looking for
Thinking back on what they didn't see
I think my eyes were blinding me

Some people never really love
They don't mean the sweet words they say
Other people can't see the truth
I didn't know I was that way
I didn't know I was that way

I don't trust my ears anymore
They don't know what to listen for
They don't hear the spirit for th sound
My ears only serve to bring me down

Some people never really love
They don't mean the sweet words they say
Other people can't hear the truth
I didn't know I was that way
I didn't know I was that way

I don'tTM trust my heart anymore
It's busted open, bruised, beat up and sore
Even while it limping around in pain
All I wants to do is reach for you again

Some people never really love
I DON'T TRUST MY EYES
They don't mean the sweet words they say
I DON'T TRUST MY EARS
Other people won't accept the truth
I CAN'T TRUST MY HEART
I didn't know I was that way
IT LIED TO ME FOR YEARS
I didn't know I was that way