

# You'll Never Know

Michael Learns to Rock

Take a look around this lonely place  
Where a mask is worn on every face  
And painted lips gently kiss  
The end of their cigarettes

This world is dressed in such finess  
To cover all the emptiness  
We're standing here in between  
The pages of a magazine

You'll never know what I feel inside me  
I'll never know what you think about  
Untill we share what we keep in private  
Untill we find what we're living without

Our shadows move across the wall  
No promises no talk at all  
Inside the crowd we dance alone  
With faces made of stone

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I'll never know what you think about  
Untill we share what we keep in private  
Untill we find what we're living without