

Heartfelt Lies

Ron Pope

I walk by the river's edge
Skipping smooth wet stones and watching them sink
I never was a fan of innocence
I've got two black eyes and an empty fifth of gin

And I see I'm wrong for you but we tried
You swear I'm hard to lay beside
If I was you I'd run from me most nights
Maybe I was meant to be left behind

Thundering circumstances beyond our control rumble in
Counting time by the lines 'round your eyes
As your gentle caress helps me forget

And I think it's time to say good night
And you swear I'm hard to lay beside
Now years seem to pass as we blink our eyes
Maybe I was meant to be left behind by all of our heartfelt lies
All of our heartfelt lies
All our heartfelt lies are not enough this time

And I see
I'd love to spend the night but you found someone else to lay beside
And I know it makes sense but it's like sand in my eyes
Maybe I was meant to be left behind