Make it up, as we go along

The composer's problem
Yeah, we're lost in longing

Yeah
And if I had to,
If I had to, sure
I would
If I had to
Would I lie?

Oh would I lie
Lie to myself
Just to be close to somebody else?
Oh I, lie to myself
Just to be close to somebody else
Oh, I lie to myself
Just to be close to somebody else
I, I wonder

And just as everything goes silent
Do I have enough to reconcile this?
Oh we could make it
Oh could we make it?
Oh should we fake this?
I don't know how