

I was pacing every room with no where to turn  
wondering if some things should ever be learned  
I never thought that things would end up like this  
when the initial intentions led only to bliss

Then I called the only friend that I could trust  
asked him for a little time  
my father answered the line and without asking much  
he listened and then spoke his mind. He said:

"Hay cosas en la vida, that will swallow your pride  
Hay cosas en la vida that might deceive your mind  
Hay cosas en la vida that will try to break your heart  
Hay cosas en la vida, from them you must part"

For endless hours he heard me go on  
about how everything started to go wrong  
it's ironic how my whole life I've been  
chasing after some romantic dream

"Often jealousy takes on a good disguise  
and changes someone before your eyes  
Baby, don't look back and don't drown in regret  
Your life can quickly pass you by"

(Chorus)

" Sometimes things are not quite what they seem to be  
sometimes answers hit harder than steel  
sometimes trust is more precious than diamonds  
and all that glitters is not always real"

I sent him all my love as I hung up the phone  
sitting in the silence I didn't feel so alone  
it's always those who love you that stand by your side  
when all the others just leave the pieces behind

That morning after felt like two bottles of gin  
I still can't remember where I've been  
I'll cleanse my soul of all this false love I've known  
and make my father's words my own.