

## Surprise Me

## The Beloved

Believe when I say that it has to be true  
So much to say, so little to do  
I know, I know, I know you  
The room's growing cold  
As the evening grows long  
See in your eyes something is wrong  
I know, I know, I know you

So where do you go at the end of the day?  
Where do you hide away?

Age has a way of pretending to see  
Right to the core of what we want to be  
But I know, I know, I know me  
And I've lost all interest in matters of worth  
Old again, wise again, born again, no constancy  
Oh but I know me

So where do you go at the end of the day?  
Where do you go when you seem so far away?  
Tell me what happened to the promises  
That we made where do you hide away?

So tell me where do you go at the end of the day?  
Where do you go when you seem so far away?  
What happened to the promises that you made?  
Where do you hide away?