

I find it so hard to be true  
And all these lies I'm telling you  
Are little anchors in my chest  
That pull me down into this mess  
I find it easy to distract  
And just as soon as you turn  
Your back, I'll be gone again

I find it so hard to be true  
And all the secrets  
I keep from you  
Are like a blackness  
In my heart that  
Only tears us both apart

I find it easy to pretend  
That we're not heading  
For our end that's  
Why I'm telling you..  
I built a wall..  
I cut you off..  
Now there's no lies  
That's gonna fix this up  
I played the saint  
And a saint I ain't

I find it so hard to be true  
But I'm gonna try my best for you  
And every distance that we've known  
Will disappear before too long  
And every line we've drawn  
Will be erased before we're gone..  
This I swear to you..

I built a wall  
I cut you off  
No there's no lie that's gonna fix this hurt..  
I played the saint  
I cursed your shame  
Now there's no-one but myself to blame  
That you're gone.....