

# Window Dressing

Tiles

Show me what I want to see  
If it keeps you safe

Part One

Tell me what I want to hear  
And what keeps you safe  
Talk tempts fate  
The game is engaged  
She plays with fire  
Vanity sidesteps around common senses  
Shrugging off conscience embracing pride  
Twisted scenes bring comfort in delusion  
Hide reality from the line of sight  
The harvest to intrude  
Fight proof  
Hollow her words ringing absurd  
Lies to save face compounding disgrace  
Light filters through the veil exposing guilt  
Clutch the straws of logic lost  
Hanging on the cross

Ignorance lives in bliss with blinders on  
While it shows denial is en vogue  
Age-old wisdom's whisper dies from neglect  
Our egos to protect

Now that I know  
How little we know  
About each other  
Tracing an image of a portrait  
That we wish was true  
But the colors run  
Faces I see  
Tell little about What to believe  
Layers of window dressing  
Barely hint at what's beneath  
Covered up like paint on rust  
Who to trust?

PART TWO

If I can still recall  
Simplicity seemed like nothing at all  
Summertime days to spend without end  
Hazy warm faint scent of pine gracing the air  
We let our whims take us away  
Not to return as Eden drew to a close

Careless deeds strip my faith  
Heart on ice I retreat  
I wish true were false & fiction were real  
Bit by bit the mirage fades from view  
Never taught finally learned  
The corner turned  
Wish I may wish I might  
Forget illusion's charm

Now that I know  
How little we know  
About each other  
Tracing an image of a portrait  
That we wish was true  
Fashion covers all we hope to hide  
Faces I see  
Tell little about  
What to believe  
Lays of window dressing  
Barely hint at what's beneath  
Now that I know  
How nothing we show  
Really matters

Optimistic-pessimistic  
Expectation to blame

### PART THREE

So much happens that we can't perceive  
Safe in a cloak of ignorance  
With passing time childish notions finally die  
When the pain we endure  
Compounds with consciousness  
Delusions to protect & survive

Reflecting on what I know I will never know  
Curtains drawn concealing the light of truth