Everybody Knows

It always had to look good It always had to be perfect It always had to look easy So tell me now was it worth it?

You stand in the doorway With a bag full of words that you can't say Your distant eyes on the tv Your distant eyes won't see me But it's written across the blue skies You're scared to stumble and realise That underneath the cover We're all as frail as eachother We're all as frail as eachother

Everybody knows You're falling and it shows Nothing stays where nothing grows And everybody knows

It doesn't have to look good And you don't have to be perfect It doesn't even have to be easy No, if you're open it's worth it

Your hand in your pocket I watch you stuggling to stop it From getting out in the open Your heart's desire awoken But it's written in shallow waters Your hand is taking it's orders From someone scared to discover That we're all as mad as eachother We're all as mad as eachother

Everybody knows You're breaking and it shows Nothing stays where nothing grows And everybody knows

Your body's a mirror No words could say it clearer Like silent poems on your forehead That turn dishonest and sordid And there's only one thing you can do Let it live and let it through It's time to open...

Everybody knows You're falling and it shows Nothing stays where nothing grows And everybody knows **Tina Dico**