

THE METAPHOR WE SHARE

I've had many lessons sent to me
with the disguise of a pretty face.
But to rewind and reply
seems to be my fate.

But sometimes I see through the smiles,
sometimes the lies don't ring true.
Sometimes I look deeper into their eyes
and the reflection is only you.

I've had many chances
I've had so many options to take.
But I seem to hide the outcomes
that end with regret and mistake.
So tell me this time, to whom should I lay the blame?

But sometimes I see through the smiles,
sometimes the lies don't ring true.
Sometimes I look deeper into their eyes
and the reflection is only you.

Forget the question if the answers
mean not a thing close to the truth.
Pretend that the metaphor we share in life
is detrimental to me as well as you ...

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